

## The Kind

Shearwater

Baby, hands in your lap  
You touch your wounds so much they'll never heal  
I fear you'll turn your back  
On just the kind of love you really need

It's just the kind  
It's just the kind you need to feel

Baby, I love your laugh  
And everything you say is dire and dear  
But "Cut the crap, you're still alive"  
It's just the kind of thing you really need

It's just the kind  
It's just the kind  
It's just the kind you need to hear