

## Dearheart

Dear Reader

I never wrote a love song that didn't go  
"woe is me, everything is wrong"  
I don't know where to start

There was a time before you  
I kinda forgot what that was like  
Life without you  
Now you are the best part

Dear heart  
Dear heart  
Dear heart

And now I've woken up  
The parts of me I did not think were working  
A cog in something turning  
You are the beginning

And this just seems so natural  
So unrehearsed

So elementary simple  
I'm jealous of myself

(she's such a lucky cow)

Dear heart  
Dear heart  
Dear heart

It seems I wrote a love song that doesn't go  
"woe is me, everything is wrong"  
I feel I've made a start

We've joined the list of lovers  
We are silly, we are star-crossed  
We make other people hate us  
But can you really blame us?

Dear heart  
Dear heart  
Dear heart