The very thing that attracts you is me I could lose myself so easily Although you change my life in a moment I must hold on to who I am Who I am

I sit and wait for love to take seed I feel the pain of my need

The very thing that attracts me is you You don't see past your glass but I see through Although you blew your cool when you broke down You must take a hold of what you are Of what you are

I sit and wait for love to take seed I feel the pain of my need I sit and wait for love to take seed I feel the pain of my need

We could be so happy you and me
Open up your heart and set you free
You should see your face when we're singing
Let us hold on to what we've got, t
To what we've got,
To what we've got

I sit and wait for love to take seed I feel the pain of my need

I sit and wait for love to take seed I feel the pain of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ need