

# Anthem For The One I Love

Gregor Barnett

Oh, my soul is swooning slowly  
To the tempo of you only  
So I'm gonna write an anthem for the one I love  
I'm gonna write an anthem for the one I love

It'll get 'em up out of the seats and onto the dance floor  
A special kind of song that you save for the encore  
It's gonna be a cruel emotion for the lonely kind  
That like to tear their hearts out with their own knives  
It's gonna make you know the way I feel inside

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So, I'm gonna write an anthem for the one I love  
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Somewhere in a foreign land they'll decipher the words  
Of our love language put into verse  
They'll play it on a dive bar jukebox and when it comes on  
All of the drunks will be arm in arm  
Even the bartenders will hum along

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