

Leaves

Gregory and the Hawk

I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me
I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me
I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me
I, I love, love, the way you look at me

I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave

Oh, my head is stone
You got me going
I got a heart of gold
But I am so much slower
It could've taken a lifetime
Why you got in a night time

But I, I love, love the way you look at me, me
I, I love, love the way you look at me
I, I love, love the way you look at me, me
I, I love, love the way you look at me

We ate our souls of passion
And so you maybe askin'
What more could I say
If you could read my mind
Why don't you ask me yesterday

'Cause I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave