

She Loves Me That Way

Grouper

The morning passes
We're hardly tired
Your light will help me
Something warmer

Wouldn't you be anything
And we're standing still
And we could be anything
Trust me, this can

How it matters to me
It matters where you are
She loves me that way

We could be anything
But here, I can hardly see
We're blinding our eyes
And we will never be anything
These easy words, they can't