

## Work Of Art

ILIRA

You saw red and threads on your velvet jacket  
You'd laugh in scales when my jokes are tragic

Don't get me started on the way you see the good in everyone  
I'm scared that one day you'll wake up and run  
If you only knew

The way you love is a work of art  
The way your colours light up in the dark  
If only you and I could trade hearts  
You would feel how I feel you would see  
How I looked up to you from the start  
But you don't see how special you are  
If only you and I could trade hearts  
You would feel how I feel too and love yourself they way I love  
you

I fall asleep stroking your red hair  
The books I read just because you read them  
The way that you smoke in the middle of the night like it's a s  
ecret  
Your blue eyes have know idea how much I'm in them  
If you only knew

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And love yourself they way I love you

They way I love you  
They way I love you