

## Your Song

Joan as Police Woman

Sing to me  
And begin an anthology  
I can feel the melody in your mouth

Sing to me  
And begin and begin again  
I can feel the gravity of your sight of the dust of dawn  
In your song

Who would know if life was really worth living  
And who would care to live it anyway  
But what I know is true  
When I hear you, I just want to make it through

Sing to me  
And sense the change in the atmosphere  
You can feel the softening of my heart

Bring to me  
Bring the noise supernatural  
Through your voice  
The conquering of the wild  
You mesmerize this child  
And chant all the while  
I hear music and the laughter in it  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
Sing to me  
The life is really worth living  
'Cause I want to care to live it anyway  
And what I know is true  
When I hear you singing, well, I want to sing too

Who would know if life were really worth living  
And who would care to live it anyway  
But what I know is true  
When I hear you, when I hear you  
When I hear you, lover, I just want to thank you