

10am Gare du Nord

Keaton Henson

This feels right and I'm letting it.
And now I know just what to do.
Tire me if you will my dear.
I will not tire of you.
And this is the world as I see it now.
Turns out that nothing is fair.
You can leave me if you wish my love.
But I'm not going anywhere.

And please do not hurt me love,
I am a fragile one.
And you the white in my eyes.
Please do not break my heart,
I think it's had enough pain to last the rest of my life.

Endless distraction you worry me.
But I'm trying to figure out how.
You don't have to make any promises love.
I'm afraid I might die for you now.
And I'd kill just to watch as you're sleeping.
I hope that you'll let me, in time.
You don't have to call me yours my love.
Damn it, I'm calling you mine.

Please do not hurt me love,
I am a fragile one.
And you the light in my eyes.
Please do not break my heart,
I think it's had enough pain to last the rest of my life,
My life.

And I will not tire of you.