

My Love

Lenny

Lord I'm aware that things come and they go.
Flames turn to ashes and water to snow
Only this time around I fall hard on my knees
and I pray
that this person won't leave and the memories
don't fade away
My Love.
My Love.

Holding my heart in the palm of your hand
Crossing the borders and drawing out plans
Calling me cool and teaching me how to be free
That's what you did babe and that's who you
made out of me.
My Love.
My Love.
My Love.
My Love.