

Tiny Love

Mika

It's not a sunrise over canyons shaped like hearts
It isn't bursting into song in Central Park
It's not the outline of your face drawn in the stars
It's a still-there-Monday-morning kind of love

There's no dramatic declarations in the rain
It's not a love that finds its pleasure after pain
I couldn't train a bunch of doves to spell your name
It's a don't-know-what-they're-missing kind of love

Our kind of love
It gets better everyday
Crazy colors in the gray, our love
Tiny love, it's a tiny love

My life was dull
I use to walk in a different way
But now I'm dancin', dancin', dancin', dancin'
Don't care who can see me dancin'

Oh, tiny love
Oh, tiny love
Oh, tiny love

This tiny love has spoken
And bigger hearts get broken
(Oh) Tiny love

So small that you can't find us
The world revolves around us
(Oh) Tiny love

This kind of love, it can be no other way
One kind of love blows the other ones away
Some times it's tough, others think we're acting strange
But it's our kind of love, our kind of love

Oh, tiny love
Oh, tiny love

My name is Michael Holbrook
I was born in 1983
No, I'm not losing my mind
It's just this thing that you do to me
You get me high on a tiny love
You get me high

And if it all goes bad
And our love sets like the sun
I give up a hundred thousand loves
For just this one
You get me high on a tiny love
You get me high on a tiny love

It's not a sunrise over canyons shaped like hearts
It isn't bursting into song in Central Park
We may be tiny to the world, but in our hearts

We be giants with our tiny, tiny love