

# Lover

Nerina Pallot

Mm, mm, mm, mm, mm  
Mm, mm, mm-mm

Lover, I got a feeling that this is the end  
No begging or pleading, [?]  
Just a canvas of sky above our heads, a bird on the wing  
An aerial poet that knows nothing means anything

'Cause you never know what you've got  
Oh, you never know 'til it's gone  
'Til it slips through your hands  
And you can't understand what you've lost  
Oh, you don't really know that you're real  
'Til you've loved so much, you can't feel  
Oh, 'til you're numb, struck down  
Counting the cost of love  
The love that you lost

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh  
Mm

Lover, I know that this is our final goodbye  
Gone run out of road and wishes, no tears left to cry  
What poet is an ocean that swells but has no soul to sing  
And what use are the stars in the sky? They don't mean anything

'Cause you never know what you've got  
Oh, you never know 'til it's gone  
'Til it slips through your hands  
And you can't understand what you've lost  
Oh, you don't really know that you're real  
'Til you've loved so much, you can't feel  
Oh, 'til you're numb, struck down  
Counting the cost of love  
The love that you lost  
The love that you lost  
Ooh, ooh-ooh

The love you lost, the love you lost  
The love you lost, the love that you lost  
Ooh, the love you lost, the love you lost  
The love you lost, the love that you lost

Mm, lover  
Lover  
Lover