It's what my heart just yearns to say in ways that can't be said It's what my rotting bones will sing when the rest of me is dead It's what's engraved upon my heart in letters deeply worn Today I somehow understand the reason I was born "'Cause outwardly," he says, "I try so hard to make you laugh at me" And she, she does, she laughs as though she's not heard the joke ten thousan d times before And he adores her, he watches her get dressed as though she's hurtling throu gh time "Oh, darling, please be mine" She promises to fight them all when it all becomes too much And he, he curses at the world for leaving him behind, and he's falling out of touch And she is stronger than he's ever been, he knows And she brushes her hand through his hair, he's got so much fucking hair And he holds her close just to keep the world at bay And when they're sure no-one can hear them She'll turn to him and say, she'll turn to him and say "It's not fair, it's not fair how much I love you It's not fair, 'cause you make me laugh when I'm actually really fucking cro ss at you for something" And he'll say "Oh, how, oh, how unreasonable How unreasonably in love I am with everything you do I spend my days so close to you 'cause if I'm standing here, maybe everyone will think I'm alright" "I've seen enough," he says, "I know exactly what I want And it's this life that we've created Inundated with the fated thought of you And if you asked me to, if you asked me, I would lose it all Like petals in a storm 'Cause darling I was born to press my head between your shoulder blades At night when light is fading Just to let you know I'm old, waylaid and feels like I am wading Into carpet burns and carousels Christ, you'll be the death of me" And calm throughout his melodrama, she will turn and say "Dear heart, it's me, it's me You don't need to pretend to be someone you're not 'Cause it's not like I've never heard you fart and snore And for some godforsaken reason I'm still here, love, like I've always been before" And he'll say "It's not fair, it's not fair how much I love you It's not fair 'cause you make me weep when I'm just trying to watch The Offi ce with my yoghurt" And she'll say "Oh how, oh how unreasonable How unreasonably in love I am with everything you do I'll spend my days so close to you 'cause if I'm standing here

Maybe everyone will think I'm cool"

"How unfair, how unfair," they'll sing as they dance across the darling roof top wreck

He'll trip and she'll pretend not to have seen
Burying her head into his chest and clinging to the moment
"Where have you been?" she'll whisper
"I've waited oh so long for you to come"
And as the stars above them hum and hear them
He'll turn to her and say, "That's what she said"

"It's not fair, it's not fair how much I love you
It's not fair 'cause you make me ache, you bastard"
And they'll say
"Oh how, oh how unreasonable
How unreasonably in love I am with everything you do
I'll spend my days so close to you 'cause if I'm stood here
Then I'm stood here
And I'll stand here
I'll stand here with you"