

Some Kind Of Love

The Greeting Committee

You were hiding
Tongue tied the whole time I was holding you
Some kind of loving
Brought me to a heart like you

You were running
Afraid of what you'd find when I found you
I was scared of nothing
Tangled in shades of blue

You are more
Than anything I could deserve
For better or worse
But it can't get bad if I get to say I'm yours