

Oh My Love

The Lathums

Your face seems to have sunken
In the event of my demise
Lately, I've been broken
And my thoughts are crimes

Time is weak and demanding of me
They will crumble at your fingertips
If you want to be happy
Then happy you will be
Oh, my love
Oh, my love

There was no word, no warning
The message, I understood
Now my time is coming
What have I done that is good?

Time is weak and demanding of me
They will crumble at your fingertips
If you want to be happy
Then happy you will be
Oh, my love
Oh, my love

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If you want to be happy
Then happy you will be
Oh, my love
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