

## Hymn for Her

The Magic Numbers

As I wandered past through the old grey house  
And the children laughed for they'd found me out  
And the silly things I do when I'm around you  
Make for wanting to believe that I have found you

And if Sunday rain  
And if Sunday rain  
And if Sunday rain  
I don't wanna know  
Just like I won't forget your face when I  
Wake to find you here

Oh my lover won't you get away?  
Love or loathe I need to feel again

It won't hurt to find love in the wrong place  
I've been hurt before but all the scars have rearranged  
It won't hurt to choose the path that we all walk alone

Oh my lord I I pray for just one day  
Love or loathe I need to feel again

It won't hurt to find love in the wrong place  
I've been hurt before but all the scars have rearranged  
It won't hurt to choose the path that we all walk alone

And you love and you love and it never dies  
Oh, when you love and you love and it never lies  
Oh, and you love and you love and it never dies  
Oh, when you love and you love and it never lies

Hymn for her  
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It won't hurt to find love in the wrong place  
I've been hurt before but all the scars have rearranged  
It won't hurt to find love in the wrong place  
I've been hurt before but all the scars have rearranged  
It won't hurt to choose the path that we all walk alone

Oh my lord I pray for just one day  
Love or loathe I need to feel again