

## With Every Story

Trembling Blue Stars

Tears flowing down the line  
I listened as you cried  
The world had come down to  
two people in two rooms

Now and then I'd hear the smallest voice  
I know I wasn't strong  
I know I had a choice  
Though you try to tell me otherwise  
it's shining out of you  
it's in your eyes open them wide

This is special and you know it too  
we say we differ, but do you think we do  
What more would you like

I understand and then... then again, I don't  
while part of me does, part of me won't

When we see a chance to be loved  
who knows what we're capable of  
Every story tells me this would last  
You make my heart beat twice as fast  
I see that girl who only wants to daydream  
As if we're going to lose what we have found  
You won't be so easy to be around  
I'm lost in you but you won't be losing me  
I'll fight it soon but not now, please, not just yet, please