

# I Know That He's Mine

Caro Emerald

Three o'clock on a late Sunday morning  
The candles have burned to their end  
Found the pictures we've taken  
And now I'm awoken and  
Sleep's my invisible friend

So I'm staring the hands off my wall clock  
Seems both of us just hang around  
Got no one to warm me  
And nothing to hold  
My body needs what it don't have

Without him  
I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely  
He'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me  
He'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open  
I know that he's mine

The tracks of my tears keep on freezin'  
I'm melting the cold in the halls  
I feel like I'm drownin'  
There's no one around  
And now I'm just climbing the walls

Perhaps if I played the seductress  
A passionate woman of guile  
He'd be there in a minute  
The heat won't diminish  
He'd wear nothing more than a smile

Without him  
I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely  
He'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me  
He'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open  
I know that he's mine

Charlie keep singin' that chanson  
Your words always make so much sense  
And though they're in French  
I've got no defense  
I know that I'm reaching the end

So, rumors, keep flying around me  
It's you I refuse to believe  
He's right 'round the corner  
He knows that I'm home now  
And nobody calls me naive

Without him  
I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely

He'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me  
He'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open  
I know that he's mine