

My Love, My Love

Jay Brannan

all alone in this land, i am
got a mouthful of prayers on my tongue and their shells in my h
and
and i may have been young
but wild ain't free
so i'll rent 'til i own
the way my wind's blown
me out here all alone
it's just me, it's just me

what if one day you and i wrote a song with no chorus?
just two verses obnoxiously long, they'd abhor us
and you caress my fear
and i feel the heat of you here
hear you singing along
getting all the notes wrong
our duet is so strong
they'll see, they'll see

when push comes to shove
it's you i think of
can you feel my love, my love?
my love, my love