

## Three

Kathryn Williams

How did love appear on my face like glasses?  
You've seen my faults now I see them too  
I'll believe in anything you say  
As long as it's lasting I'll believe in you  
A secret piece of you has broken off  
And now it's on display, I can't get enough  
Can't get enough of that secret piece of you

If only you could hear what I think

This woman told me, maybe you're good to be around  
Cause some people latch on, and you have to learn how to pull them off  
And you just turn round and they're crawling back to get back on

Oh I wish I could make you hear what I think

As long as you get access to a closed door