

A Year Late

Paul Weller

Something worn, like a blanket thrown
Your tender heart, your crystal spirit
Keeps me warm and safe from harm
Wrapped around my shoulder

I love to wake and watch your face
And while you sleep, I fall for you again
Is it true, what I feel for you
Wish I could help it through
So you could feel it too

And the leaves around my door
And the sunlight in the hall
And darkness that will fall
Make me want you more

Morning breaks on the icy flakes
That collect around our window
It's cold outside brings a harsh goodbye
With clouds at our mouths as we breath a sigh

As I look like a long lending book
Page after page we are turning
But is it true what I feel for you
Wish I could help it through
So you could feel it too

And the leaves around my door
And the sunlight in the hall
And darkness that will fall
Just make me want you more
Oh, make me want you more
Want you more