

My Love

Sara Bareilles

He bends his breath around my name
And I am humbled
I feel small and plain
But his arms are angels by his side
You need not ask if they're open, just how wide

His lips are day
And his skin is night
Oooh, and with our love we conjure up the twilight
His fingers are music to my soul
And I feel his song play everywhere I go

My love, my love is on his way
I can't wait to see the day
I thankfully lay me down
Oh, my love, my love is on his way
I'm waiting patiently
But if you see me now
My love, please hurry

He loves with rhythm
And paints with flame
He comes in pieces with no name
I won't need answers, I'll just know
Cause I've read the sonnets about his soul

He can be ordinary in the best ways
And still dance like a poet
Through every word he says

My love, my love is on his way
I can't wait to see the day I thankfully
Lay me down
My love, my love is on his way
I'm waiting patiently
But if you see me now
My love, please hurry

All that I never knew
Can you see me now
All that I never said
Can you see me now

He makes me crazy
He makes me cruel
Oh, but I pray he makes me anything
But a fool

Oooh, my love
Please hurry