

As Tall As Lions, Love Love Love

Have I
ever told you before
I think you're beautiful when
you're sleeping?
I have faith you watch me in
my slumber, too.
If I'm
all that you're looking for,
tell me,
why is there a river streaming
down your face?
Sometimes makes me wonder
all about your
love.

After some time
it's something i find true. Love's
not a grave, it won't decay
on you.
So many days I was afraid
of love.

What
if nothing is just that and
suffering's the only thing we're good
at?
Dreaming, picture that
a whole world in a slumber.
But don't get
too attached to the living,
even every single memory's
fleeting.
That's a fact, being torn
asunder.
But to my suprise, no reason
why, one day i woke
up and realized.

Give it to me,
love. I'll keep you in my focus
with love and affection.