

David Gray, Lovers

We are lovers girl, me and you
small faced lovers girl oh
you know its true

Get through the winter time
and the spring sun starts to grow
I'm your white faced lover girl
oh don't you know

You're so warm with me
i never feel the cold
what have you done with me i've never felt this old

come through the orange summer
and stand and watch the red leaves fall
maybe by next summertime
we'll have forgotten it all

ah, we are lovers girl, me and you
small faced girl, you know it's true

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