

Lou Reed, Into The Divine

I think you're, oh, so beautiful
I think you're so kind
And I think I would miss you
if you disappear into the divine

And I think of an apple core
when you start thinking of god
And I know I would miss you
if you disappear into the divine

And I think you're so beautiful
beautiful as the blackened space and stars
But all I see is a coreless seed
when you cry for a God who's not there
And I think you're so beautiful
and I see you're as the sun
That shines out through these galaxies
shimmering and warm, ah

And I think you're so beautiful, oh, oh, oh, oh
and if there's one thing I believe at all
It's how much I would miss you
if you disappear into the divine

It's how much I would miss you
if you disappear into the divine
It's how much I would miss you
if you disappear into the divine
How much, how much
how much, how much
How much, how much
how much, how much, how, how much
If you disappear into the
How much, how much
(how much), hey, hey, hey, hey
....

How much