

Mandy Moore, Your Face

Oh yeah
Your face
I'm still not over
Your Face
Headlights break through the rain
Over London's winter light

I came all the way here tonight
To look in your eyes
I came all the way here tonight
Just to see you

Your face
Holds me over
Your face
It wipes away the rain
With a hundred summer skies
And everytime I talk to you
It's like I'm alright
And everytime I talk to you
I get a little closer to light

You are the face
That heaven shown me
When I needed someone
Someone to love
And stay
You showed me
The quiet kind of love behind your face

Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah
Your face
Let me shoulder
Your Face
All the stars and suns above
Are jealous in it's light
You steal the sky away from there
Bringing it aside
You steal the sky away from them
And bring it to life

'Cause you are the face
That heaven showed me
When I needed someone
Someone to love
And stay
You showed me
The quiet kind of love behind your face

The quite kind of love Behind your Face