

# 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