Mullmuzzler, Listening

She can do anything What does she see in me I wouldn't change a thing I no longer feel so empty So I'm listening No words that I can hear But I'm seeing For the first time things are clear

But I'd still like to know What do I do for you Wanna be a part of me Take all you see Anything of me

I've been in love And I held on to it's bliss Never realized That this kind of love exists

So I'm listening Your words are what I hear You have shown me It's so simple when your near

I've been in love And I hold on to it's bliss Now I realize That this kind of love exists I'm listening For the first, for the first time