

# No-Man, Simple

with the sun  
on your lips,  
you turn around  
and spit.

you spit the moon right out of your mouth  
for me,  
you touch the sky and start to shout  
removing all my doubts

(chorus:)  
I could really love you,  
I could give my heart away.  
I could really love you,  
it's so simple,  
it's so simple.

I picture  
my ideal.  
how it looks,  
and how it feels.

no more dreams turning to armchairs  
again.  
no more plans turning to blank stares,  
as long as you are there.

(chorus)

it's so simple, simple, simple...

I could really love you,  
it's so simple.