

# Paul Weller, A Year Late

Something worn,like a blanket thrown  
around your heart,your crystal spirit  
Keeps me warm,and safe from harm  
wrapped around my shoulder

I love to wake,and watch your face  
and while you sleep,I fall for you again  
Is it true,what I feel for you  
Wish I could help it through  
so you could feel it too

And the leaves around my door  
and the sunlight in the hall  
and darkness that will fall  
make me want you more

Morning breaks,on the icy flakes  
That collect around,our window  
Its cold outside,brings a harsh goodbye  
with clouds at our mouths,as we breath a sigh

As I look,like a long lending book  
Page after page,we are turning  
But,Is it true,what I feel for you  
Wish I could help it through  
So you could feel it too

and the leaves around my door  
and the sunlight in the hall  
And darkness that will fall  
Just make me want you more  
Oh make me want you more  
Want you more