

Salad, Love Song

I'm just so beside myself
With my endless love for you
Love for you
Can't respond to things I see or touch
The way I normally do
Normally do

I can't seem to get on without you

I'm so glad you're here
All I need is a nice cup of tea
And a comedy

A comedy
Keeps me up there with the stars
With my feet on the ground
No one else around

When I walk beside you in the dark
I know I'll love you
For ever
When I put my hand upon your shoulder
Feel it moving
Moving closer