

# The Magic Numbers, This Love

Through the gates of life she left  
Through the years I've wept  
Lying face down in the ground  
I can't hold you now

Why did I choose to refuse you  
Its not that I used you  
I left when I should've  
Believed that I could of held on  
But you never let go  
Or at least I don't think so

And if all I've got are these tears  
Will the sun come up  
And rid me of darkness again  
Throw my hands up

Why did I choose to refuse you  
Its not that I used you  
When all of my words  
Were withheld and unheard  
I did fall  
But you never let go  
Or at least I don't think so

Said you know that I'm here  
Said you know that I'm here  
And if all I want is a room with you  
To break down the windows and pull you through  
If all I see is an empty sky  
That pulls you out from the snow

I don't wanna know This Love  
I don't wanna know  
It's all I'll ever have  
This love  
I don't wanna know

This love  
This heart  
This is waking up (x4)

This love  
Maybe we can learn  
This love  
Maybe we can learn  
This love