

# The Magnetic Fields, I'm Sorry I Love You

A single rose in your garden dwells  
Like any rose it's not itself  
It is my love in your garden grows  
but let's pretend it's just a rose  
Well I'm sorry that I love you  
It's a phase that I'm going through  
There is nothing that I can do  
and I'm sorry that I love you  
Do not listen to my song  
Don't remember it, don't sing along  
Let's pretend it's a work of art  
Let's pretend it's not my heart...  
The rose will fade when summer's gone  
The song will fade and I'll be gone  
because my heart is dying too  
and it's all the same to you