

# Alana Davis, God Of Love

As I stand here in your shadow  
Waiting for you to move so I can see out the window  
I want to watch the children play  
See another little girl fall and run away  
And I'll never understand the way that you play with me

You were almost heaven an angel from above  
But you're not a god of love  
You were almost heaven the way I'm dreaming of  
But you're not a god of love  
And you're not the one for me

You always seem to laugh when I'm not joking  
And I'm not joking anymore  
And we don't communicate  
So I spoke with fate  
And it's just too late...

You were almost heaven an angel from above  
But you're not the god of love  
AYou were almost heaven the way I'm dreaming of  
But you're not a god of love  
And you're not the god of me

I will give you up...