

Astrid Van Der Veen, Yours

So here I am, but I can't explain
I think I wrote a thousand words
But none of them could tell

I think I rather let it show
Than tell you with the words I know
'Cause that would never do

I think it's good to be with you
I think it's good to feel alive

I miss you more with all you do
I only wish to be with you
And I don't care for what that'll take

I love you more with every sigh
I'm almost yours, just come to me
And come a little closer

And I can't find a nicer friend
And I can't find a better soul
And I know there is no nicer friend
And I know there is no soul, and no heart
Like yours

I'll be yours
Yours