

# Astrid, 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