

Curve, Already Yours

A gift from God, a small creation
A prized possession without limitations
Behind these eyes, what do you see that isn't
already yours
already yours
already yours
In fact I never wanted anything more
In fact I've never wanted anything less
Oh [...] shouldn't treat me like a stranger
Do you see I have the same effect
Only this time on you
Behind your eyes, what can I see that isn't
already you
already you
already you
Voices of angels that I have [...]
Voices of angels I have [...]
Voices of angels I have [...]
Voices of angels that I have [...]
Behind these eyes, what can I see that isn't
already there
already yours
already there
already, already yours
(BV: Don't run away) [repeat 6]