

# Halou, Lovesong

When this is done  
And all dissected  
You still won't know  
The power that you have  
And when i've gone  
My own direction  
You still won't know  
What slipped through you hands

Now i hang from the floor  
Im not sure who i am

All is love  
Open to it  
All is trust  
It's waiting for us

And though my eyes  
Do not reflect it  
So much impact you have had  
And though you have  
Grown to expect it  
I won't be here  
For you to understand