

Imogen Heap, Foolish

My cloud
And everything here is mine
Nobody lives here but me
Unless I say they can
They go when I tell them

Oh conversation begins at a time
When I wish to talk to it
Where I wish to go
Go takes me there on whatever I wish to travel on
Travel keeps me safe

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful

My life treats me well
Life is nice to me
Shooting down the obstacles one by one
Like a matchstick sonisphere
Disappearing in the air
Yeah which lets me breathe what I choose to breathe

And mornings only come when I call them
When I'm rested

And rest it comes when I ask it
Then he guides me through the unknown
And the unknown becomes the known
When I say

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
'cause you're all mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine
Yeah you're all mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine
Yeah you're all mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine
Yeah you're all mine

I love it here
I am it here
I live it here
Yeah I am it here

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful

And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful
And you're so beautiful