

Mandy Moore, Indian Summer

I could handle your torched heart
Even piece it together whenever you ripped it apart
But I can never be that kind of girl who absorbs that kind of suffering
And turns it into some kind of verb
I want love to love me back
I want to two way conversations
I want love to love me back
One that can handle any situation
I want love to love me back
A sky full of winter stars light up the streets of Manhattan
Wrapping linen in empty curls
Stretching in the summer sun
It's all out in the open
California highway
I don't wanna run
I want love to love me back
I want to two way conversations
I want love to love me back
One that can handle any situation
I want love to love me back
Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Back
Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Back
Listen to a distant train
I wonder where it's going
Maybe where it's coming from
It's all the same
Took some time to find my place
Where the crows are crying
I don't want somebody filling up these days
I want love to love me back
I want to two way conversations
I want love to love me back
One that can handle any situation
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One that can handle any situation
I want love to love me back
(Love)