

# PORNO FOR PYROS, 100 Ways

You didn't have to give your necklace, to me before I left  
Now I lay awake and think, how very smart you were  
I thought about you every day  
I hear the rain comin' in from miles away  
The air is as clean as your skin next to my face  
Thought about you every day

100 ways

I thought about you and me a hundred ways

100 ways

And now I lay awake and dream you're right above my face  
Look into my eyes the way you do, don't look away  
Thought about you every day

Birds build their homes here right above my head  
They make the same kind of sounds you do

When we're laying in my bed

100 ways

I thought about you and me a hundred ways

100 ways

And if I had my way, when I woke up, in the morning  
I would read and write, before I ever drew the shades  
I would kiss you, before you opened up your eyes

Birds build their homes right above my head  
They make the same kind of sounds you do

When we're laying in my bed

100 ways

I thought about you and me a hundred ways

100 ways