Links And Waves

Hurt

Oh, she was wonderful, oh,
Well it's a shame she is insanely wonderful,
I feel alive in links to my body whole,
Like Mr. Jones I just want somebody who's
Sitting by the campfire light in the summer time,
Good times with friends,
What's yours is mine,
My life is yours,

'Cause you are, mine
So we're waiting by the shoals on the wave we've been looking for,
To lie awake at night and make love,
Touch me, the way you touch me,
Made me alive
Well I consider enough all the things I've done,
A pretty little thing - don't let this thing just run away
I know I think too much,
About a world where I think too much

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