

Jane

The Silver Seas

When you're here, I feel fine
When you're gone, I'm blue
A flock of birds against the sky
Keep returning to you

Winter charm and your blue pill box
Hair the color of straw
I know that look that you use to decide
When somebody's broken the law

Please don't talk of love
I don't have any
And please don't say the things
That you said already

Because my heart has changed
And though I hate to admit it
Oh, Jane
I've grown fond of you

I spend my days in your state of mind
Among the books and guitars
All of the trophies of love and war
They were dedicated to the stars

Please don't talk of stars
I don't have any
And please don't say the things
That we said already

Because my heart has changed
And though I hate to admit it
Oh, Jane
You know I'm fond of you
Yes I'm fond of you

Lyrics Submitted by RueDesBernardins