

# At My Most Beautiful

R.E.M.

I've found a way to make you  
I've found a way  
A way to make you smile I read bad poetry into your machine  
I save your messages just to hear your voice  
You always listen carefully to awkward rhymes  
You always say your name like I wouldn't know it's you  
At your most beautiful I've found a way to make you  
I've found a way  
A way to make you smile At my most beautiful  
I count your eyelashes, secretly  
With every one, whisper I love you, I let you sleep  
I know you're closed eye watching me  
Listening, I thought I saw a smile

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>