

Measure of Love

TJ McCloud

If the measure of love is this
Then passion taste less
Like a kiss and more like a smile
After miles and miles all alone
We spend hours and hours of our time
On the telephone (oh yeah)

Oh, but I,
I'm not gonna lie
There have been times
When I broke down and cried
At the thought of the distance
Scared of the miles
And all that I'm missing
Away from your eyes

'Cause ours was a lazy love
Sunday afternoon
Lying on the couch
In you teeny-tiny living room
And I can't decide what I'm missing more:
Your kiss or your smile

If the measure of love is this
Then being so far away
Well, it feels like a twist in my heart.
And I miss what you say and you do
Even more I am missing
The man you made me into

Oh, but I,
I'm not gonna lie
There have been times
When I broke down and cried
At the thought of the distance
Scared of the miles
And all that I'm missing
Away from those eyes

'Cause ours was a lazy love

Sunday afternoon
Lying on the couch
In you teeny-tiny living room
And I can't decide what I'm missing more:
Your kiss or your smile
Oh and I can't decide what I'm missing more:
Your kiss or your smile

Oh and yes I got your letter
And yes it would be better
If the ocean were my backyard
Then I could build a sailboat
Of postcards and envelopes
And flow right back to your arms

'Cause ours was a lazy love
Sunday afternoon
Lying on the couch
In you teeny-tiny living room
And I can't decide what I'm missing more:
Your kiss or your smile
Oh and I can't decide what I'm missing more:
Your kiss or your smile

Oh, the measure of love

Lyrics submitted by bim.

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