

At My Most Beautiful (Radio Remix)

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.

Songwriters

BUCK, PETER / STIPE, MICHAEL / MILLS, MIKE Published by
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