My Love

Sara Bareilles

He bends his breath around my name
And I am humbled, I feel small, plain
His arms are angels by his side
You need not ask if they're open, just how wide
And his lips are day and his skin is night
Ooh, and with our love we conjure up twilight
His fingers are music to my soul
And I feel his song play everywhere I go
My love, my love is on his way
Can't wait to see the day
I thankfully lay me down, oh
Ooh, my love, my love is on his way
I'm waiting patiently
If you see me now
My love, please hurry
And he loves with rhythm and paints with flame
Ooh, he comes in pieces with no name
And I won't need answers, I'll just know
'Cause I've read the sonnets about his soul
He can be ordinary in the best ways
And still dance like a poet
Through every word he says
My love, my love is on his way
I can't wait to see the day I thankfully
Lay me down
Ooh, my love, my love is on his way
I'm waiting patiently
But if you see me now
My love, please hurry
All that I never knew
Can you see me now?
Oh, all that I never said
Can you see me now?
He makes me crazy
He makes me cruel
Oh, but I pray he makes me anything
But a fool, yeah, ohh, yeah
Ooh, my love, my love, oh, yeah, my love
Please hurry

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