

# Love Song

## Tilly And The Wall

Well, you walked into the room just like the sun  
And woke the caveman from his endless slumber  
And with the quickness of your arm, you pulled out a paint brush  
And you painted the sky back to blue  
And now I'm standing on top of dirty clothes  
There's a tornado spinning in the corner  
And electricity flows from your hands into my bones  
And my flesh turns pink with its warmth  
Oh, pretty love, don't worry  
With me, you don't need a place to hide  
So, just sit real still  
And the light will flood in over the hills  
And now I'm walking around outside  
In the springtime, every thing is sprouting green  
And I watched this fight occur but only thought about lovers  
Oh, it's strange how the world becomes pure  
And you were standing on top of tip toes  
In the kitchen as the water starts to boil  
And as we removed each others clothes  
I thought I would sing some notes  
So, that maybe you would slow dance with me  
Oh, pretty love, don't worry  
With me you don't need a place to hide  
So, just sit real still  
And the light will flood in, over the window sill  
Oh, yeah, just sit real still  
And you and me will bloom  
Oh, you and me will bloom  
Oh, you and me will bloom on the window sill

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