

# I Know That He's Mine

[Caro Emerald](#)

Three o'clock on a late Sunday morning  
The candles have burned to their end  
Found the pictures we've taken  
And now I'm awoken and sleep's my invisible friend  
So I'm staring the hands off my wall clock  
Seems both of us just hang around  
Got no one to warm me and nothing to hold  
My body needs what it don't have  
Without him, I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely, he'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me, he'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open, I know that he's mine  
The tracks of my tears keep on freezin'  
I'm melting the cold in the halls  
I feel like I'm drownin', there's no one around  
And now I'm just climbing the walls  
Perhaps if I played the seductress  
A passionate woman of guile  
He'd be there in a minute, the heat won't diminish  
He'd wear nothing more than a smile  
Without him, I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely, he'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me, he'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open, I know that he's mine  
Charlie keep singin' that chanson  
Your words always make so much sense  
And though they're in French, I've got no defense  
I know that I'm reaching the end  
So, rumors keep flying around me  
It's you I refuse to believe  
He's right 'round the corner  
He knows that I'm home now  
And nobody calls me naive  
Without him, I really don't mind  
A little bit lonely, he'll make up in time  
As long as he loves me, he'll answer his crime  
The door stays wide open, I know that he's mine

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