Our Love

Sharon Van Etten

You say I am genuine.
I see your back hand again.
I'm a sinner. I have sinned.
We're a half mast flag in wind.
It's our love.It's our love. It's our love. It's our love. It's our love.
It's our love. It's our love. It's our love. It's our love.At the bottom of a well,
I'm reliving my own hell.
Someone throws the ladder down.
Still don't know what I have found
in our love.In our love. In our love. In our love. In our love.
In our love. In our love. In our love. In our love.

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