

# Bruce Springsteen, The Way

The way your heart beats when I hold you tight  
The way you sigh when we kiss goodnight  
The way the wind blows through the trees  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you warm me baby when I'm cold  
The way you make me want you body and soul  
The way the rivers run to the sea  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you soothe me when I'm in pain  
The way you make the blood rush in my veins  
The way the winds rush through the trees  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

When I lose faith you take my hand  
The way you make me feel like I'm a man  
The way the sun belongs to the sea  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me

The way you make me feel like I belong  
And if I could girl though I know it'd be wrong  
I'd lock you deep inside  
'till the last rains fall  
And hide you from the emptiness of it all

Sometimes at night I lie awake  
I pull you close and feel each breath you take  
The way the rivers belong to the seas  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me  
Well hey, that's the way you belong to me