

# Finechina, Comforting, Gondoliering

I never wanted anything but you, my love.  
I never wanted anything.  
I went to the edge, and threw my message to the sea.  
My message to the sea.  
And I promise you that I love you.  
And I promise you that I care.  
And I promise you, there will never be another.  
Now were the proud, the young, were going to the top.  
Were going to the top.  
Ill give you the riffs, the notes, the beats within my mind.  
The beats within my mind.