

Norah Jones, Love

Everytime i think of you i get a shot right through into a butter blue
its no problem with mine but its of problem i find
living a life that i can't leave behind
theres no sense in telling me
a wisdom of a fool won't set you free
but thats the way that it goes and its what no body knows
and everyday more confusion grows
everytime i see you falling
i get down on my knees and pray
waiting for that final moment
you say the words that i cant say
I feel fine and i feel good
i feel like i never should
whenever i get this way
i just don't know what to say
why can't be be our selves like we would yesterday
i'm not sure what this could mean
i don't think your what you see
my to admit to my self that if i had someone else
they'll never see what just were meant to be
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i get down on my knees and pray
waiting for that final moment
you say the words that i can't say
everytime i see you falling
i get down on my knees and pray
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