

# Queen, She Makes Me

I love  
She makes me  
She is my heart  
She is my love

I know  
I'm jealous of her  
She makes me need  
She is my love

Who knows who she'll make me  
As I lie in her cocoon  
And the world will surely heal my ills  
I'm warm and terrified

She makes me so

I know the day I leave her  
I'll love her still  
She is my love  
She is my love

She knows where my dreams will end  
I'll follow as they grow  
But the world will know how long I'll take  
And if I'm very slow she makes me so

She is my love