

## Leaves

### Gregory and the Hawk

I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me  
I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me  
I, I love, love, the way you look at me, me  
I, I love, love, the way you look at me

I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave  
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave  
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave  
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave

Oh, my head is stone  
You got me going  
I got a heart of gold  
But I am so much slower  
It could've taken a lifetime  
Why you got in a night time

But I, I love, love the way you look at me, me  
I, I love, love the way you look at me  
I, I love, love the way you look at me, me  
I, I love, love the way you look at me

We ate our souls of passion  
And so you maybe askin'  
What more could I say  
If you could read my mind  
Why don't you ask me yesterday

'Cause I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave, leave  
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave  
I, I cry, cry, when you turn to leave