

Love Of Mine

Nickel Creek

Love of mine, when you're born
I tell myself that you'll never die
And I throw my arms
Around the girl who finds you,
'Cause the world is rosier
Through your eyes

I don't suppose you caught her name?

Never mind; I'll just name her
After you, love of mine
And fashion her into
A sweet, long-legged icon,
Making our prayers holier

Satisfied, love, that she gave us to each other
The only thing she's done for me
That you could never do
And for it, she'll always be remembered
After she discovers I don't love her
Half as much as you

Love of mine, when she goes,
Why can't you stay here with me?

Love of mine, when you die
I tell myself that you never lived
Even as I curse the girl
Who says she'll find someone worthier
Of the gift