

# I Like It So

Tasmin Archer

Over a mountain wave of splendour we remember  
Inside a fragile web of longing  
We stumble into everything like fools that we are  
The perfect futures planned much more than we can stand  
When you look right through me I try to smile

And you think it shows I like it  
When the strength comes to me  
And the time is the time for you to go  
I like it I like it I like it so

Sometimes this pleasant little treasure should know better  
Out in the cold again it's pouring  
With runarounds and what they've found to wave in the air  
I think I see the light that doesn't make it right  
When you look right through me I try to smile

And you think it shows I like it  
When the strength comes to me  
And the time is the time for you to go  
I like it I like it I like it so

High on a hill faking it all  
Laying quite still riding the storm  
And wanting more  
When you look right through me I try to smile

And you think it shows I like it  
When the strength comes to me  
And the time is the time for you to go  
I like it I like it I like it so  
When you look right through me and the time is the time for you  
to go  
I like it I like it I like it so