

Love Like Laughter

Beth Orton

Some of the worst wrongs
Get righted on three chords,
Like a promise,
Or a kiss goodbye.
When the sneer on your lips
Is the livest thing,
Just alive enough to die.

Open my heart,
In my heart there's something telling me
To open my heart.
Open my heart
Yeah, I've been blind,
And all that's been lost
Is a short loop running round my mind.

Love is like laughter
See it happen by chance,
Like a promise,
Be a kiss goodbye
When the smile on your lips
Is the livest thing
More alive than any sky I've seen.

I open my heart
In my heart is there's something telling me
To open my heart.
I open my heart,
See I've been blind,
And all that's been cut
Is a short loop running round my mind.

I open my heart
In my heart there's something telling me
To open my heart.
I open my heart,
See I've been blind,
And all that's been cut
Is a short loop running round my mind.

It's just running round my mind,
Running all the time.
Running all the time
It's a short loop
A short loop
Running round my mind