Delicate

Damien Rice

- 1. We might kiss we are alone
 nobody's watching
 I might take you home
 We might make out when nobody's there
 It's not that we're scared
 It's just that it's delicate
- R: So why do you fill my sorrow
 With the words you've borrowed
 From the only place you've known
 And why do you sing Hallelujah
 If it means nothing to you
 Why do you sing with me at all?
- 2. We might live like never before When there's nothing to give Well how can we ask for more We might make love in some sacred place The look on your face is delicate

R: So why do you... (2x)