

Nearly Love

Darren Hayes

In my eyes
Well your gaze always ends up there
There's a touch of the insincere
But you can always tell I'm lying

Fighting words
Well nobody is keeping score
But we're winning a cold, cold war
And I feel so cowardly

And now I love you, love you
Only slightly less than I loved you, loved you
And it's hard to confess but my nearly love is not real enough
To be the one
To be the one

In your touch
Well your body can move in close
But my heart is a lonesome ghost
I'd never feel you anyway

And now I love you, love you
Only slightly less than I loved you, loved you
And it's hard to confess but my nearly love is not real enough
To be the one
To be the one

And now I love you, love you
Only slightly less than I loved you, loved you
And my heart's in a mess cause my nearly love is not real enough
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To be the one
To be the one

Love you, love you
Only slightly less than I loved you, love you, love you
And it's hard to confess but my nearly love is not real enough
To be the one
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