

## 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  
h  
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  
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  
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