Thing On A Spring

Oh, if you say that you are over me Then I guess I'm over you And if you've found out why it hurts so bad Then let me find out too

I never learned about the endings Nobody told me of the truth No one will last me for a lifetime No one will ever be like you

And you can tell me stories Of beauty and of glow I'll find out when you're lying But not ever when I am dying

Please, don't be a stranger to this body Tell it about that sweet embrace Give it the pleasure to be wanted Give it whatever love it takes

What if I miss your eyes What can you give me in return What can a song like this be doing What if you hear it and then you turn Away from all these stories Of beauty and of glow You will find out when I'm lying But not ever when I'm crying **Fireside**