

Thing On A Spring

Fireside

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