

Oh Darling

Gossling

I will cope and you walked out
This was telling myself lies
Now I know, I want you, I need you
And I told myself many times, it's dangerous to push

Be delicate with this love
Over you, there's nothing I want
I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms
Then you say, you say, my darling I am yours

It's taken past what I thought to have this moment come

Now I know, I want you, I need you

And I told myself many times, it's dangerous to push
Be delicate with this love
Over you, there's nothing I want
I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms

Then you say, you say, my darling I am yours
I'm yours

Oh, and I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms
And then you say, you say, my darling I am yours.