

I Love You

Mads Langer

Sometimes
Sometimes when I let myself drift into daydreams
They're about you
And somehow
When I touch your skin my heart begin to do things
How about you?
And the strangest thing about it is
I'm scared to blink in case I miss
You and your beautiful ways
Somewhere
Somewhere in between the now and the beginning
Who cares when?

La, la la, la la la la love
I love you
La, la la, la la la la love I love you

Drawing
Drawing every kiss as if it were the last one
We'll ever get
Oh we're riding
On a bicycle that's built to last a lifetime
Who would have guessed?
And the strangest thing about it is
I'm scared to blink in case I miss
You and your beautiful ways

La la, la la, la la la la love
I love you
La la, la la, la la la la love
I love you

I will go out and buy you a plasting ring
Your hand in mine, eyes all shimmering

La la, la la, la la la la love
I love you
La la, la la, la la la la love
I love you
La la, la la, la la la la love
I love you