

You've Got A Way

Martha Wainwright

When you are gone I'll cry
When you are gone I'll cry
But until then I'll crack a smile
I'll stay dry for as long as I can
Oh baby, you've got a way with me
I will go home tonight
And rest my head on the sight
Of you for as long as I can
Oh baby, you've got a way with me, with me
And the birds fly high in the sky high
And we watch them, wishing and hoping
That we could be them
Oh baby, you've got a way with me
Oh baby, don't ever leave me