

# My Lovely Assistant

Mozart Season

Another cliché about broken hearts,  
For you to sing along to,  
But just so you know angel,  
this one is all about you,  
because you and I will make a difference to me,  
Just like all the others I will cry myself to sleep.

I sit in silence,  
do you see what you have done?  
you hold a lot in my pockets  
because you know I break myself,

With a smile on your face,  
Cannot fix a broken heart,  
Of all the broken hearts,  
as a of breeze flows in,  
The smell of your casual secret.

I sit in silence,  
do you see what you have done?  
you hold a lot in my pockets,  
because you know I break myself.

Don't want to tell you,  
you are in my heart,  
only to break it,

after all I was your smile,

I sit in silence,  
Where is yours,

From in my head,  
From in my head,  
From in my head,  
From in my head!