

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!