

## Love Of Mine

Nickel Creek

Love of mine, when you're born  
I tell myself that you'll never die  
And I throw my arms  
Around the girl who finds you,  
'Cause the world is rosier  
Through your eyes

I don't suppose you caught her name?

Never mind; I'll just name her  
After you, love of mine  
And fashion her into  
A sweet, long-legged icon,  
Making our prayers holier

Satisfied, love, that she gave us to each other  
The only thing she's done for me  
That you could never do  
And for it, she'll always be remembered  
After she discovers I don't love her  
Half as much as you

Love of mine, when she goes,  
Why can't you stay here with me?

Love of mine, when you die  
I tell myself that you never lived  
Even as I curse the girl  
Who says she'll find someone worthier  
Of the gift