

Wonderful

Nine Days

The days the nights,
the search for an angel
For lack of love
For what I used to be
A certain thing
a certain comfort
One last cloud is over me
She was the one
she was the warm air
She was the talk a best friend gave to me
Four lazy nights in new york city
High above eight-first street
And all my friends they say I'm careless like I've always been
Why don't I let my self love her like I should
She's wonderful to you
she's wonderful to me
So why cant I believe
she's wonderful with me, me
The way she walks
the way she wanders
The way she talks
a whisper to my ear
All of the things you take for granted
A far watch discover in a year
They always say they'd give up anything
They always say they watch her with a tear
Don't mean to fake, to be sarcastic
Why must my conscience disappear
All my friends they say I'm useless like I've always been
Why don't I let my self love her like I should
She's wonderful to you
she's wonderful to me
So why cant I believe
she's wonderful with me, me
Mirrors on the ceiling
Staring up at my reflection
Its not her that lies above me
All temptation
all the candy
All those phony faces
don't compare to your embraces
I think I've lost my patience
Always down and always wasted
And all my friends they say I'm careless like I've always been
I think I let myself love like I should
She's wonderful to you
She's wonderful to me
I think I can believe
She's wonderful with me, me