

## For Your Lover Give Some Time

Richard Hawley

It was your birthday yesterday  
I gave a gift that almost took your breath away  
But to be honest, I nearly left it on the train  
For your lover give some time

You talk forever on the phone  
To your mother and with my thoughts I'm left alone  
Now and then I think how strange our love has grown  
For your lover give some time  
I will give up these cigarettes  
Stay at home and watch you mend a tear in your dress  
Have your name in a rose tattooed across my chest  
And be your lover for all time  
Maybe I will drink a little less  
Come home early and not complain about the day  
And give you flowers from the graveyard now and then  
For your lover give some time

I think of places that I've seen  
A skipping stone across the ocean I have been  
A rootless man with no one else to share my dreams  
And for my lover gave no time  
Here's a toast to you, Helene  
To all the cinemas we ran in from the rain  
Laughing, clutching soaking newspapers to your face  
And for your love you gave some time  
I will give up these cigarettes  
Stay at home and watch you mend the tears in your dress  
Have your name in a rose tattooed across my chest  
And be your lover for all time  
Maybe I will drink a little less  
Come home early and not complain about the day  
And give you flowers from the graveyard now and then  
And for my lover give some time  
For your lover give some time