

# My Love

Sara Bareilles

He bends his breath around my name  
And I am humbled  
I feel small and plain  
But his arms are angels by his side  
You need not ask if they're open, just how wide

His lips are day  
And his skin is night  
Ooh, and with our love we conjure up the twilight  
His fingers are music to my soul  
And I feel his song play everywhere I go

My love, my love is on his way  
I can't wait to see the day  
I thankfully lay me down  
Oh, my love, my love is on his way  
I'm waiting patiently  
But if you see me now  
My love, please hurry

He loves with rhythm  
And paints with flame  
He comes in pieces with no name  
I won't need answers, I'll just know  
Cause I've read the sonnets about his soul

He can be ordinary in the best ways  
And still dance like a poet  
Through every word he says

My love, my love is on his way  
I can't wait to see the day I thankfully  
Lay me down  
My love, my love is on his way  
I'm waiting patiently  
But if you see me now  
My love, please hurry

All that I never knew  
Can you see me now  
All that I never said  
Can you see me now

He makes me crazy  
He makes me cruel  
Oh, but I pray he makes me anything  
But a fool

Ooh, my love  
Please hurry