Anything

Seven Mary Three

Indivisible, you are the one
Impossible to hear what you say to me at night
Can't I have some covers back?
It's so cold on the wrong side of the bed
Are you awake are you aware are you anything?

Pictures high, high above the shelf Letters from me to you, you to me, us to them Do they express? They say anything, anything at all?

I know I'm not the man of her dreams Daddy said she'd marry rich, rich, richer than me I know I'm not her man, but she could take anything Anything she wants anything at all

Do you think it's just enough to know How I wanted you to feel? Read things back to me, back up To see from where I am There is nothing more than this, more than this

Is it enough to say that I want you to keep it close to me Me, me is all I think, think about, but every word you say Do I mean anything?

I know I'm not the man of her dreams Daddy said she'd marry rich, rich, richer than me I know I'm not her man, but she could take anything Anything she wants, anything at all Anything she wants, anything at all