

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