

## Warsaw

Sharon Van Etten

You, when you listen  
In the color of sorrow  
You're over me  
You, with eyes through  
Leaning forward not giving in wholely  
You, you're something  
You mean something  
Genuinely showing me  
Genuinely open to you

Here, sing to yourself  
Tell me you want to be shown or  
You only listen to an endless sea you want to be over  
He is over you  
He is over you  
I want to be over you  
I want to show you  
Pull me over you  
Arms all over you  
I want to show you  
I love you silently