

Karin Strom

"Reproduction"

Visit "[Reproduction](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

First thing in the morning, still sleepy
I took the directory and started to dial
Just as experienced as I wanted to look
Though it was my first time

You were still lying there in my bed
And said it made you feel so bad
I said, "Don't worry, what should you do instead
Sit next to me holding my hand"

What if something really grew in me
Some hours that night? How ironically beautiful
And still that is just what it is all about
We did what we were supposed to do

All this sorrow, all this pain
Just about one thing
Come tomorrow, come today
Still about one thing

I was taking these pills with a certain pride
Although they made sick and faint
Like I already knew there would be no next time
I made the most of what remained

I remember I wished something was still there
When I checked to be sure
Seems I could have paid with any pain in my despair
To tell you something you couldn't ignore

What if something really grew in me
Some hours that night? How ironically beautiful
And still that is just what it is all about
We did what we were supposed to do

All this sorrow, all this pain
Just about one thing
Come tomorrow, come today
Just about one thing

All this pleasure, all this joy
Just about one thing

All these words and all these songs
Just about one thing

Visit [Karin Strom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.