

Jetty Rae

"Well, Yes Dear"

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Well yes dear I know what love is not
But do I know what it is?
If I did could live, or even exist
Without that warm blanket
Covering me, that warm blanket, with a heart that beats

Over fifty percent that's over half of us
And how many of us choose to un-fall in love
It always starts out well with flowers maybe
And everywhere she goes there pops up daisies
At what point does a kiss go sour?
Between money and work and wealth and power
Then they don't shower their love like they used

But you, you hold heaven in your smile
But you, yes you say you hold heaven in your arms
For the love of all that is sacred and true
I'll always try to be heavenly to you
For all the crimes of love oh how they come so well
It'd be a shame for me to give you hell
You knew that far too well

Well yes dear I know that love is not a fairytale
But why can't it be?
I'll prefer you, and you'll prefer me
My eyes are yours and yours for me
Sounds like a pretty happy recipe
I'll be your warm blanket, with a heart that beats

But you, you hold heaven in your smile
But you, yes you say you hold heaven in your arms
For the love of all that is sacred and true
I'll always try to be heavenly to you
For all the crimes of love oh how they come so well
It'd be a shame for me to give you hell
You knew that far too well

Oh fifty years old tell me where did that love go?
Did you have it fifty years ago
I'm not ignorant I know I'm growing old
I just don't want my heart brittle like my bones

I want child's riddle and a kiss with my eyes closed

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