

Rachel Proctor

"Made Of Glass"

Visit "[Made Of Glass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It wasn't always like this
It wasn't always so
We did it in the darkness
We did it in the cold

Caught in a fairly extraordinary world
It's emotional
Where talking is rarely that necessary
And time doesn't count at all

(Whispered verse - very unclear!)
Bohemian boys and Brazilian girls
Make familiar noise in a familiar world
It's like a million beats in a Parisian heart
(They're made of glass)
Working the west with the girls from the east
Working a sweat from a million beats
Where oblivion stops and oblivion starts
(They're made of glass)

Chorus:
Love makes the world go round
I hold it in my hands
But it slips away
(And I watch it fade)
Love is a mystery
I hear it talk to me
But the words are strange
(Like it knows my name)
Love makes the world go round
I hold it in my hands
But it slips away
(And I watch it fade)
Love is a mystery
I hear it talk to me
But the words are strange
(They're made of glass)

It wasn't always easy
It wasn't always fun
We intertwine naively

But in the end we're one

Caught in a fairly extraordinary world
It's emotional
Where talking it rarely that necessary
And time doesn't count at all

Chorus:

Love makes the world go round
I hold it in my hands
But it slips away
(And I watch it fade)
Love is a mystery
I hear it talk to me
But the words are strange
(Like it knows my name)
Love makes the world go round
I hold it in my hands
But it slips away
(And I watch it fade)
Love is a mystery
I hear it talk to me
But the words are strange
(They're made of glass)

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