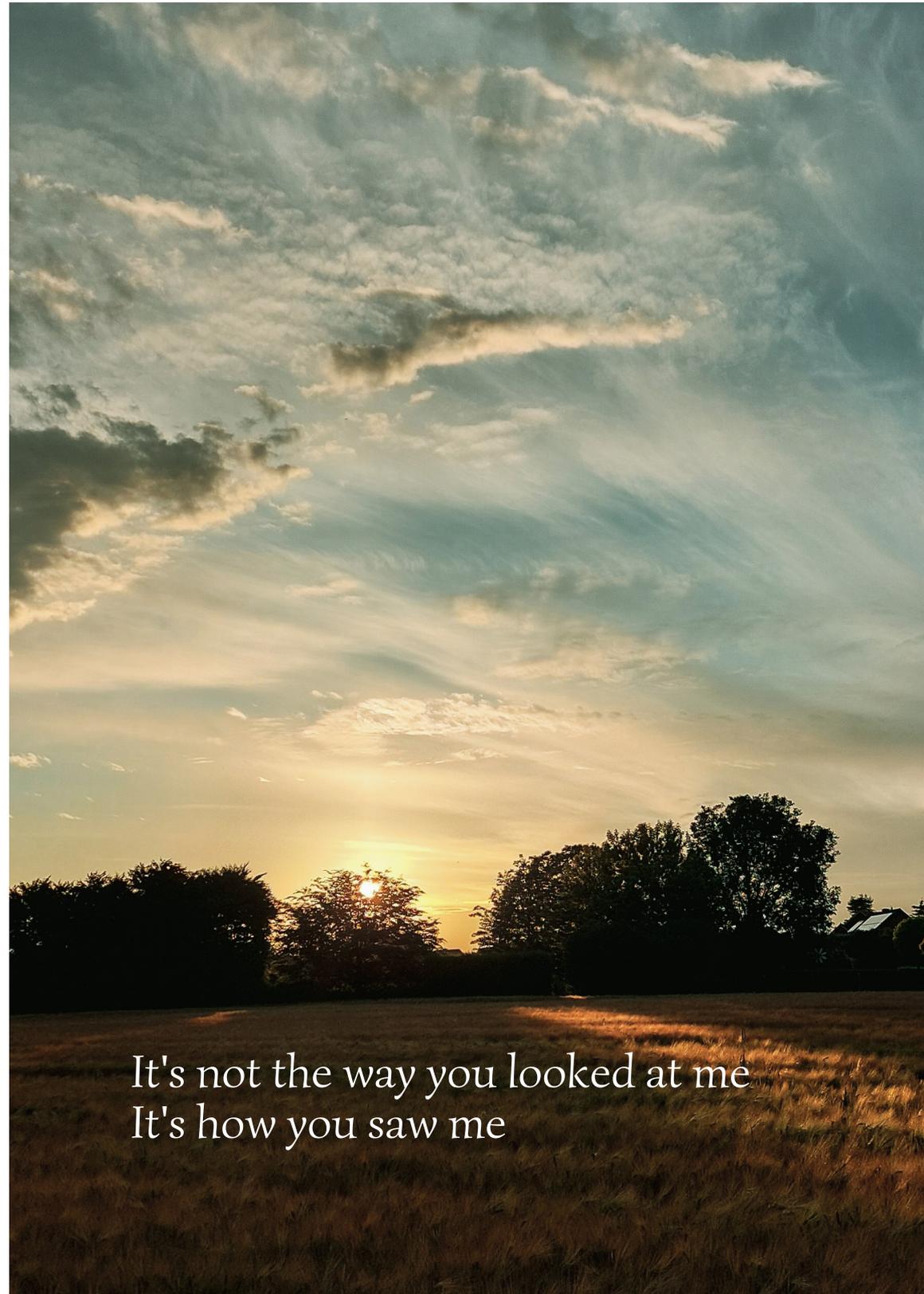


I took some blankets,
And got us pillows,
With two glasses and some wine,
And made us a camp
Inside my heart
Where we told secrets
And shared memories

We made it our home



It's not the way you looked at me
It's how you saw me