

Badfinger, I Can Love You

I can love you without askin' why
Seeing all that's in your eyes
Knowing there's no alibi
If I made you cry
I can see you like a morning sun
Feel you and I'm holding on
Knowing that I'm not alone
Want to take you home
And all of the flowers
Seem to wither in their beds and say goodnight
And all of the hours
Seem to clean away the bad and make it right
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