

# Florence & The Machine, My Love

I was always able to write my way out  
Songs always made sense to me  
And I found out that when I look down  
Every page is empty  
There's nothing to describe  
Except the moon sitting bright against the sky  
I pray the trees will get their leaves soon

So tell me where to put my love  
Do I wait for time to do what it does?  
I don't know where to put my love

And when it came, it was stranger  
Than I have ever imagined  
No cracking open up Heaven  
But quiet and still

So tell me where to put my love  
Do I wait for time to do what it does?  
I don't know where to put my love  
So tell me where to put my love  
Do I wait for time to do what it does?  
I don't know where to put my love

My heart was empty, the sky is empty  
And the building is empty  
My heart was empty, the sky is empty  
And the building is empty

So tell me where to put my love  
Do I wait for time to do what it does?  
I don't know where to put my love  
So tell me where to put my love  
Do I wait for time to do what it does?  
I don't know where to put my love

My heart was empty, the sky is empty  
And the building is empty  
My heart was empty, the sky is empty  
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