

# Mandy Moore, Indian Summer

I could handle your torched heart  
Even piece it together whenever you ripped it apart  
But I can never be that kind of girl who absorbs that kind of suffering  
And turns it into some kind of verb  
I want love to love me back  
I want to two way conversations  
I want love to love me back  
One that can handle any situation  
I want love to love me back  
A sky full of winter stars light up the streets of Manhattan  
Wrapping linen in empty curls  
Stretching in the summer sun  
It's all out in the open  
California highway  
I don't wanna run  
I want love to love me back  
I want to two way conversations  
I want love to love me back  
One that can handle any situation  
I want love to love me back  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Back  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Back  
Listen to a distant train  
I wonder where it's going  
Maybe where it's coming from  
It's all the same  
Took some time to find my place  
Where the crows are crying  
I don't want somebody filling up these days  
I want love to love me back  
I want to two way conversations  
I want love to love me back  
One that can handle any situation  
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I want to two way conversations  
I want love to love me back  
One that can handle any situation  
I want love to love me back  
(Love)