

# Only Love

Anthony Green

Please keep your distance from me I know its hard to believe  
I never wanted to be your only love.  
I know the sting of plight hurts, it only makes matters worse  
I never said I would be your only love,

Old ships, battle skies, silhouettes of skeletons  
news on once the clouds are gone,  
these are things that I ignite.  
Old news heaven sent if heaven wasn't what it is  
if all the stars fell from the storm  
then this is what I've become.

I need a new relief  
dressed as a new belief and then  
I can try to be anything or anyone other than who I was  
we never hear the dawn, it wake your roommate up  
so all between the sheets wishing for anyone other than us.

Please keep your distance from me I know its hard to believe  
I never wanted to be your only love.  
I know the sting of plight hurts, it only makes matters worse  
I never said I would be your only love.

Long locks, fuzzy dice, summer in the dead of night  
some would say I had to go,  
and these were things we never was.  
Long cries no response, silhouettes from all my bones  
still we get our heads on wrong,  
cause these are things we never was.

I need a new relief  
disguised as new belief and then  
I can try to be anything or anyone other than who I was  
and I will let you sing between your mothers sheets  
and I will slip through the crack of the records that stack your bedroom wall.

Ooooooh

Please keep your distance from me I know its hard to believe  
I never wanted to be your only love  
I know the sting of plight hurts, it only makes matters worse  
I never said I would be your only love  
(We need no proper ending that would mean this meant something)

We need no proper ending that would mean this meant something