

Dear Catherine

Love Like Blood

All the pressure, due more and more
Make me feel alone and whole
But words, they said, were false and true
And all the things that they would never do

So I turned around, and you'll be dry
I turn away in vain

I'm feeling my breast have big become

Now there is no one here
(Other) than you and me
I write there words, the cord in my hand
Maybe I write you never again
This headline's too hard, too hard to stand
So I turn away, I turn away in pain

I turn away, I turn away in pain

Dear Catherine,
together we stand, together we fall
Catherine, Catherine...