

Oh my love
I'd lift you up into the heat
Where my love burns alone
Feels so left alone
Dress you up
Into this thing, I'm on it
Thought I might be
Set and done
Don't say I'm done
Maybe you've been suffering from
Where few too many have gone wrong
And you try to remember
What it's like
'cos you're hangin' around
the same old lies
oh my love
I'd put you up into the deed
Where all things come undone
Now things come undone
I'd force you
To come out here
Understand my situation
I don't know

My weakness, meekness alone
Maybe you've been suffering from
Where few too many have done wrong
And you try to remember
What it means
To come apart
From every seam
And the love that we run from
Everything has been changed
And the love that we run from
Everything has changed