

A thousand dreams within  
Within me softly burn  
They burn the savage soul  
That twisted what it learned  
I feel this life slipping by  
I can feel this life slipping by

Desire is a state  
A state of ill repair  
It's ill prepared to cope  
It's ill prepared to care  
I feel this life slipping by  
I can feel this life slipping by

Time and time life's left me only  
Feeling sick and feeling scared  
Now my love is strong  
My love is strong  
I'll go on and on and on and on and on

Mercy is the cry of the soul that stirred

Beneath the creeping vine  
A flower tries to change its tries to satisfy  
It's thirst without the rains  
I feel this change coming on  
I can feel this change coming on

Time and time life's left me only  
Feeling sick and feeling scared  
Now love is strong my love is strong  
I'll go on and on and on and on and on

Mercy is the cry of the soul that stirred  
Mercy is the cry and it's never heard

Love is all we have  
Love is all we need