

Need Your Love

Trixie Whitley

Living in the room that I always dreamed of.
Watching the blood running down the tiles.
The worries that live on the shore don't rise,
don't rise and the rivers flow.
I've been stuck in the valley of constant motion,
a soldier held by the knife.
Living in the room that I always dreamed of.

But I need your love,
and I need your love.
I need to feel with you right now.
I need your love.
I need your love.
I need to feel with you right now.

Living in the depths of our constellation,
the saviours are dead and I see.
I'm living of deprivation,
tomorrow may not be.
My limitless desire is found in the well,
the well of confrontation.
You used to be the muse of my,
of my imagination.

I need your love,
and I need your love.
I need to feel with you right now.
I need your love.
I need your love.
I need to feel with you right now.