

For Your Love

In the darkest part of my mind
I replay the scene every night
Where was I to go? No way to turn
Not the kind of way I like to burn for your love

In the bathroom mirror I can recall
The 10,000 tears that have dripped the walls
There are twists that I cannot uncurl
Like the scars I hide from the world for your love

And the world keeps on turning
And the stars keep on burning
Must I always be yearning for your love?

I know what you'd do if you were here
Whisper sweet nothings in my ear
Now the Tanqueray, the crimson pool
I have always been a bloody fool for your love

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