

## Method Of Love

Aztec Camera

The sun that drowns everything in gold  
Feeling it taking hold, holding her hand  
The hue of her hair, colouring every care  
Willing to share, who'd understand?

As faith breaks down  
In the shadow of a cold cathedral

Make a wish for the one you love  
As the storm sets the leaves in motion  
Let it blow on the breeze of a deep blue ocean  
Love's a bird in the human hand  
Feel it breathe as your fingers open  
Would it stay here and sing

If it's wings were broken?  
That's the method of love

By chance she calls  
Shatters the mood I'm in  
Letting the light shine in  
Bathe me in grace  
The trials of time  
Course though this heart of mine  
Feel her erase  
Every trace

And stand by me  
In the deluge of the slings and arrows