

Human Love

Newton Faulkner

Nothing to fear, fear from us
Born in love, turned back to dust.
Clinging on to human love
Once meant the world, then left to rust

Hiding from the cold, painted on a stone.

When I'm with you, I feel like taking on the weather
Me and you, taking on the world together.

Nothing's new, not new to us
So much to see, too much to touch
Getting close, not close enough
Clinging on to human love.

Hiding from the cold, painted on a stone.

When I'm with you, I feel like taking on the weather
Me and you, taking on the world together.

Nothing to fear, fear from us
Born in, turned back to dust

Hiding from the cold, painted on a stone.

When I'm with you, I feel like taking on the weather
Me and you, taking on the world together.