I left my conscience Like a crying child Locked the doors behind me Put the pain on file

Broken like a window
I see my blindness now

And I need love
Not some sentimental prison
I need God
Not the political church
I need fire
To melt the frozen sea inside me
I need love

Driving into town
Tired and depressed
Like a flare
The streetlight bursts an S.O.S

Peace comes to my rescue
And I don't know what it means

But I need love
Not some sentimental prison
I need God
Not the political church
I need fire
To melt the frozen sea inside me
I need love

Broken like a window
I see my blindness now

And I need love
Not some sentimental prison
I need God
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I need fire
To melt the frozen sea inside me
I need love

I need love I need love