

## I Want Your Love

Anthony Phillips

Used to lie awake  
Frightened of the dark  
Used to count the ghosts out in the hallway  
Childhood fancies flee  
And we learn to trust the night  
But I'm haunted by a different kind of story  
And through my sleep, you're shining, filling my eyes  
I want your love  
I need your love  
I'm holding on  
Getting tangled up so badly  
You're giving me such a time  
Don't play the game  
Don't make me feel a fool  
I'm not superstitious, your love is the richest  
I'm not superstitious, this could be the special one  
April swept the streets  
Pools of rain  
She was borne upon a silver steamer  
Then, one afternoon  
Someone ushered Summer in  
I was forced to make a choice before the dream had settled  
And through my sleep  
You're shining, filling my eyes  
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