

# L.O.V.E

## Deaf Havana

As I recall, love  
I held you in my gaze for just long enough  
To know it's not the time for conversation  
Oh this is nothing worth the memory  
Of a drunk and your just lonely enough here

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself  
And it must be love  
That holds me down so well  
Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't there  
I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help

I recall, love  
Not a single word was said between the both of us  
As I crept towards the door to let myself out  
Oh I tried to wash away the filth  
But the images were burning my mind

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself  
And it must be love  
That holds me down so well  
Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't there  
I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help  
(Crying for help)

And it must be love  
Must be love  
Must be love  
Ooh it must be love

I wake up in a seat and think it over in my head  
It's not me no, it's not me

I took a step back into the dirt and I'm not proud of myself  
And it must be love  
That holds me down so well  
Cause the guilt that should be eating at my conscience isn't there  
I took a step back into the dirt I think I'm crying for help