

Isn't Love

Joe Purdy

Well it hurts so much
May i scream out loud
oh god forbid you could have left me out
of your wiked intentions, hateful fools to see
and i wish you had not been born
while we have to meet
and i hope this isnt love

so carry on with your cutting people down
he may fall in love as he falls to the ground
and you never seem to care what we feel inside
as long as no one gets near the safes that you hide
and i hope this isnt love
and i hope this isnt love

last night i had the sweetest dream
that you were nowhere near me
that you could not cut me
that you do not affect me
that i had my sanity
that was just a dream
that was just a dream

so go away
why cant you leave me be
because i love your face and need for me
so back to your main city for it suits you so well
if you ever ever care that you never tell me
that you would never tell me

and i hope this isn't love
isn't love