

## Currency of Love

Joseph Arthur

I have no real currency  
But the currency of love  
I have no one to trust  
But the Lord up above  
I have no one that fits  
Like a hand in a glove  
I have no real currency  
But the currency of love

Sideways and broken  
Confused upside-down  
With you in my circus  
I go from strongman to clown  
I have no real weapon  
But a fist or a shove  
I have no real currency  
But the currency of love

How hollow are you  
How unaware  
Your laws have been broken  
Now no one is there

But in a moment of worship  
You become a dove  
With nothing to offer  
But the currency of love  
Alive at the station  
Dead on a train  
With both of us ravaged  
In the winds of your pain

How hollow are you  
How unaware  
Your laws have been broken  
Now no one is there

Lost one more struggle  
I broke every rule  
To become a monster  
In the coat of a fool  
Trying to find diamonds  
In a world of mud  
What else could we want for  
But the currency of love

The currency of love  
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I ain't got no money  
I ain't got no money

The currency of love

The currency of love  
The currency of love...