All the Love

The first time I died Was in the arms of good friends of mine. They kiss me with tears. They hadn't been near me for years. Say, why do it now When I won't be around, I'm going out?

"We needed you To love us too. We wait for your move."

Only tragedy allows the release Of love and grief never normally seen. I didn't want to let them see me weep, I didn't want to let them see me weak, But I know I have shown That I stand at the gates alone.

"I needed you To love me too. I wait for your move."

All the love, all the love, All the love we should have given. All the love, all the love, All the love you could have given. All the love, all the love, All the love... ("Run for the hills...")

The next time I dedicate My life's work to the friends I make, I give them what they want to hear. They think I'm up to something weird And up rears the head of fear in me. So now when they ring I get my machine to let them in.

"I needed you To love me too. I wait for your move."

All the love, all the love, All the love you should have given. All the love, all the love, All the love we could have given. All the love, all the love, All the love...

"Take care, tootle-ooh." "Bye-bye." "Bye, so long now." ? "Bye!" "Later." "Bye-ee!" "Cheerio." "Bye!" "Bye-bye."
"Bye."
"stay healthy." ?
"Bye-ee!"
"Bye."
"Cheers."
"See ya, luv."
"Bye!"
"Good bye."
"I'll see ya, luv."
"Good night."

"We needed you To love us too. We wait for your move."