Spider And The Fly

London After Midnight

Empty hearts I can hear them talking I close my eyes and I keep on stalking my love my love

no one's aware of the hunger I feel it's something you or time cannot heal I need someone to help me rise above

Eternal bliss is something I can show you spread your arms and let my wings enfold you my love

In the darkness shades of crimson rapture the world is ours alone to capture my love

Come over here and let me tell you something nothing ever comes of nothing we pay a price for all our choices made

come along now and take my hand
I'll lead you to a promised land
the morning after it may never come again,
never be the same...