

# Beautiful Brutal Thing

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Love  
Is a beautiful brutal thing  
It sings at night like the wind  
It stings your heart like a whip  
It rocks your soul like a ship  
And love  
Is a beautiful brutal thing  
It can mean everything  
Or nothing at all  
Such a feeling can make you tall  
Or as small as a distant star  
It's the cushion to break your fall  
Love triumphs over all  
Love  
Is a beautiful brutal thing  
And it gives the sweetest of pain  
It wakes your spirit and then  
You feel like living again  
And rain  
Falls when you think the Sun  
Has just begun  
To shine above  
And love  
Is mysterious as it's old  
It's the secret you've never told  
It's the tears of sorrow and joy  
For that girl or that boy  
It makes you feel  
It makes you feel  
It makes you feel  
A beautiful brutal thing  
And love  
Is a beautiful brutal thing  
It can mean everything  
Or nothing at all  
Such a feeling could make you tall  
Or as small as a distant star  
It's the cushion to break your fall  
Love triumphs over all  
It makes you feel  
A beautiful brutal thing  
Love