Marc Almond

I love you when you're black and blue I love you when you're sad Love like sparks flies out of you The best love that I ever had Could this be a crime To feel so sublime? My heart cries like the sea at night For love crimes thrown away And though I pray with all my might I know you'll never, ever stay Could this be a crime To feel so sublime? Come to me my pale face baby Come to me and don't be pale Just two minutes silence For my dead heart Could this be a crime To feel so sublime?