Spring comes like a kiss upon the mouth
Soft and sweet with all the power of the earth behind
Broken fever and soaking sheets
Twisted round our bodies in the cool of the morning
Turning the cards over one by one
I see the faces staring back from across the ages
And everything tastes so strong, so strong
But you could never sense because

According to you
There isn't anything left to believe in
because you never could see
That there is everything that we are receiving

We joined the battle between right and wrong
When we were all so young and certain
And now we pass the passions on
In the broken light streaming through the shredded curtain
They bring you scapegoats to sacrifice
Anything or anybody just to nail your pain to
They bring you promises you know are lies
So you feel betrayed in everything that you cling to so

According to you
There isn't anything left to believe in
because you never could see
That there is everything that we are receiving

Come back to us all Where there is everything that we are receiving $\ensuremath{\mathsf{T}}$