

## Human Love

Newton Faulkner

Nothing to fear, fear from us  
Born in love, turned back to dust.  
Clinging on to human love  
Once meant the world, then left to rust

Hiding from the cold, painted on a stone.

When I'm with you, I feel like taking on the weather  
Me and you, taking on the world together.

Nothing's new, not new to us  
So much to see, too much to touch  
Getting close, not close enough  
Clinging on to human love.

Hiding from the cold, painted on a stone.

When I'm with you, I feel like taking on the weather  
Me and you, taking on the world together.

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