

# Trust

Patrick Wolf

That first night  
I near died in your arms  
You said  
"No more your self  
I'll let you harm  
Over our years  
Fear and pressure ill depart  
I know it's hard  
To believe  
The languages conceived  
Between us  
Yes I see how you've travelled  
Through deceit and betrayal  
You say strong  
I say frail  
And what I give now  
I don't for to receive  
But to restore  
The strength you need  
And the innocence  
To Trust my words  
Trust their meaning  
To Trust when love you are receiving  
To lever hope out of the darkness  
Of abyss of the cheated heart"

But then I ran away into my career  
Panicking, forecasting  
Weather warnings  
Severe  
I never should have listened  
To the fortune teller  
Or the prophecies of all my friends  
I should have just  
Disappeared that day  
Taken time to alone to face  
What you dared of me  
Intimacy  
Intimacy  
"And to trust my words  
Trust their meaning  
To Trust when love you are receiving"  
To lever hope out of the darkness  
Of abyss of the cheated heart

As you lever hope out from the darkness  
Of abyss of the cheated heart

Vertrauen  
Vertrauen

"And when you lose  
This trust  
Remember must  
Two fugitives  
From the winter months  
Rewriting all

The rules of love  
Renegades from  
The world around  
Us