

The Weight Of Love

Peter Murphy

The story's still in the works
The players fishing ideas
Walking in the air
The church of Irene

Stands like a warehouse
With love's spirit out in the cold
Out in the cold
Tonight

The actions disappear
And let the love's spirit in
The fear inside my head
Is just a resistance to

The weight of love
The weight of love
The weight of love
The weight of love

The theater with no name
Calls a welcome in
And music fills the cracks
No shadows whispering

(Weight of love) the weight of love
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