

Love At The End Of The World

Sam Roberts

This is love at the end of the world
You don't need diamonds and you don't need pearls
Water boils on the seven seas
Rivers of blood and she's setting me free
And you're still near me, baby

Smoke rising from an open field
Don't you know that the threat is real
From the top of Mount Kilimanjaro?
You look around but you don't see snow
The heat is rising, baby

This is love at the end of the world
There's still love at the end of the world

Two wars and a revolution
Got me praying for absolution
There's blood on these hands, baby
Preacher saying that the end is nigh
Standing on a soapbox a hundred feet high
You're still by my side, baby

Light fades, becomes shade
You're holding on but you're slipping away
Till I can't feel you anymore

This is love at the end of the world
There's still love at the end of the world

Red lips, alabaster hands
Ooh girl, what you do to a man
The heat is rising, baby
You don't think, you just follow the herd
And you don't need bullets for a war of words now
They want what we've got, baby

Light fades, becomes shade
You're holding on but you're slipping away
Till I can't feel you anymore

This is love at the end of the world
There's still love at the end of the world
This is love at the end of the world
There's still love at the end of the world

© SECRET BRAIN, INC.; UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING;