

Image of Love

Seth Lakeman

Show me a great place,
And pick me that sweet taste,
I've been so bitter and blinded,
But done the best they say.
And love will find my way.
Lay me on old ground,
Play me that soft sound,
I fall from a tall tune,
Into the best they say.
Love will find my way.
The image of love, it'll dig you out,
And tunnel above to the heart-filled house.
So tear down those walls and reach the day.
The Image of love will lead the way.
Show me your leisure,
With a chest full of treasures.
We'll go searching together
Until we find our day.
Love will find our way.