

I Need Love

Sixpence None The Richer

I left my conscience like a crying child
Locked the door behind me put the pain on file
Broken like a window I see my blindness now

I need love
Not some sentimental prison
I need god
Not the political church
I need fire
To melt the frozen sea inside me
I need love

Driving into town tired and depressed
Like a flare the streetlight bursts into an s.o.s.
Peace comes to my rescue and I don't know what it means
I need love