

## 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