She hates you, then she loves you more Underneath the shadows of her thoughts, shadows of her thoughts, she rings a bell for you I wish that she was a statue made of gold and nobody could bring her down

Goodness knows I don't like sadness, she cries before she wakes

And so my friend, if you love her, don't turn away Don't fight it Don't run away We're people, and we're animals You're thunder, and the heart is a cannibal

I ask you do you love me more than all the men that have ever ${\bf c}$ ome before, come before

And when I'm a storm, kiss me, hurt me, heal me with your words , so nobody can ever bring me down

Goodness knows I don't like sadness, she cries before she wakes

And so my friend, if you love her, don't turn away Don't fight it
Don't run away
We're people, and we're animals
You're thunder, and the heart is a cannibal

When love is gone, your thoughts are calm Your words are holy, your days are long Your blood gets older, and your face is old And the days flow by like water You miss the stormy weather And she was gold

Goodness knows I don't like sadness, she cries before she wakes

And so my friend, if you love her, don't turn away Don't fight it
Don't run away
We're people, and we're animals
You're thunder, and the heart is a cannibal