

Love In Itself (.4)

Depeche Mode

All of these insurmountable tasks
That lay before me
All of the firsts and the definite lasts
That lay in store for me
There was a time
When all on my mind was love
Now I find that most of the time
Love's not enough in itself
Consequently, I've a tendency to be unhappy
You see the thoughts in my head
All the words that were said
All the blues and the reds get to me
There was a time
When all on my mind was love
Now I find that most of the time
Love's not enough in itself
All of these absurdities
That lay before us
All of the doubts and the certainties
That lay in store for us
There was a time
When all on my mind was love (love love love)
Now I find that most of the time
Love's not enough in itself

Songwriters

GORE, MARTINPublished by

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