

Scary Love

Gita Gutawa

What is love, my love?
Tell me, do you know?
To me it's dirt and blood and seed
That's how my garden grows
What is this pain inside my veins?
It turned to frost
Is there an operation please?
And how much does it cost?
This love is a scary love
If I had one day left to live
I'd lock the doors and windows and keep you in
If I had one day left to live
I'd wrap myself around you and breathe you in
Scary love, it's a scary love
What is love, my love?
Tell me why it burns?
Like rage and fire inside of me
It causes no concern
I'm quite used to it
The ashes on my hands
At least I've felt the pain of love
What no one understands
This love is a scary love
If I had one day left to live
I'd lock the doors and windows and keep you in
If I had one day left to live
I'd wrap myself around you and breathe you in
This love is a scary love
Like birds in place of doves
Clenched fist in a velvet glove
Like a train running over us
Like being nailed to a cross
If I had one day left to live
If I had one I'd keep you in, I'd keep you in
If I had one more day left to live
I'd wrap myself around you and breathe you in

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