Soul Love

Beady Eye

Stone love, she kneels before the grave
A brave son, who gave his life to see the slogan
That hovers between the headstone and her eyes
For they penetrate her grievingNew love, a boy and girl they talking
New words, that only they can share in
New words, a love so strong it tears their hearts
To sleep, through the fleeting hours of morningLove is careless in its choosing
Sweeping over cross a baby
Love descends on those defenseless
Idiot love will spark the fusionInspirations have I none
Just to touch the flaming dove
All I have is my love of love
And love is not lovingSoul love, the priest that tastes the word and
Told of love, and how my God on high is
All love, though reaching up my loneliness evolves
By the blindness that surrounds himLove is careless in its choosing
Sweeping over cross a baby
Love descends on those defenseless
Idiot love will spark the fusionInspirations have I none
Just to touch the flaming dove
All I have is my love of love
And love is not lovingLai, lai, la-la, la-la la-la, la lai lai
La-lai la-lai la-lai, lai, lai, lai
La-la la-la la-la la-la-la
La, la, la-la, la, la-la, la, la

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