

# Deeper Than Love

## Death in June & Boyd Rice

Deeper than Love  
My heart is broken  
    Here in the cup of my hands  
    From between cracked fingers  
Old blood spills  
I had to move on, baby  
    For when I tasted my own tears  
    They were too sweet  
And I knew that I had come to close  
And I have tried to shine in the darkness  
    Entertaining vanities in vain  
Fall deeper  
    Fall deeper  
My heart is broken  
    Here in the cup of my hands  
    From between cracked fingers  
Old blood spills  
I had to move on, baby  
    For when I tasted my own tears  
    They were too sweet  
And I knew that I had come to close  
And I have tried to shine in the darkness  
    Entertaining vanities in vain  
But now won't you come with me  
    As I open my eyes  
And hold on  
    Hold on  
    And let go  
    Let go  
    Let the virus live a life  
    Hold on  
    And hold on  
    And let go  
    Let go  
    And fall deeper  
    Even than love  
    Even than love  
    Hold on  
    And fall deeper  
    Even than love  
    Even than love  
    Even than love...