Beautiful Brutal Thing

Marc Almond

Love
Is a beautiful brutal thing
It sings at night like the wind
It stings your heart like a whip
It rocks your soul like a ship
And love
Is a beautiful brutal thing
It can mean everything
Or nothing at all
Such a feeling can make you tall
Or as small as a distant star
It's the cushion to break your fall
Love triumphs over all
Love
Is a beautiful brutal thing
And it gives the sweetest of pain
It wakes your spirit and then
You feel like living again
And rain
Falls when you think the Sun
Has just begun
To shine above
And love
Is mysterious as it's old
It's the secret you've never told
It's the tears of sorrow and joy
For that girl or that boy
It makes you feel
It makes you feel
It makes you feel
A beautiful brutal thing
And love
Is a beautiful brutal thing
It can mean everything
Or nothing at all
Such a feeling could make you tall
Or as small as a distant star
It's the cushion to break your fall
Love triumphs over all

It makes you feel
A beautiful brutal thing
Love

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