

# Soul Love (2012 Remastered Version)

David Bowie

Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A brave son - who gave his life  
To save the slogans  
That hovers between the headstone and her eyes  
For they penetrate her grieving

New love a boy and girl are 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 morning

Love is careless in its choosing  
Sweeping over cross a baby  
Love descends on those defenseless  
Idiot love will spark the fusion  
Inspirations have I none  
Just to touch the flaming dove  
All I have is my love of love  
And love is not loving

Soul 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 him

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