We Fall Like Love

Christian Death

At the gates of the passion flower
I knocked for love

And through its folds my soul

Only heard the rumors of love...Beyond those crimson petals in the dewy postures Softer than sleepSplendor whispered through the tears

> Chasing echoes of love from a thousand lovers Rumors of love no one ever hears...Love is deaf to wistful lies

> > Love is blind but never dies...

We fall like love

We fall like loveFrom the highest love

My heart falls into a splendid tear

My heart sings when the flower is near...Battering the gates with the fire of desire

You've plundered their bodies for your lust

Thou now must rise from the cauldron of unholy love

Prising the truth from the ashes and dust...Love is deaf to wistful lies

Love is blind but never dies...

We fall like love

We fall like loveLove is the wisdom of the fool

Love is kind and love is cruel

Nuptual love maketh mankind

Seeketh love and ye shall find...We fall like love...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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