

Mystery of Love

Fever Fever

These fragile legs cant go no further
These prideful knees drop like boulders into the dust
And these cold bare feet are swept up off the street
And these hands find themselves inside yours Lets go back to where we were
Lets go Back to where we were before
This whole broken hearted mess Were going on and on and on into the mystery of love These aching eyes cant
see no more
This dying heart cant be no more, cant be no more
And these cold bare feet are swept up off the street
And these hands find themselves inside yours Were going on and on and on into the mystery of love These lungs
grow weak
This mouth cant speak a word
And these eyes cant handle the beauty that they see
These lungs grow weak
This mouth cant speak a word
And these eyes cant handle the beauty that they see Lets go back to where we were
Lets go Back to where we were before
This whole broken hearted mess Were going on and on and on into the mystery of love

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