Love Comes to Me

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

When the numbers get so high
Of the dead flying through the sky
O, I don't know why
Love comes to me
Love comes to meWhen your mouth is laying ope
Head knocked back you don't cope
You're out of rings and flowers and soap
Love comes to me
Love comes to meLove comes to me
Love comes and all
It's my hands, my heart, my lips
And that is allWhen the fever hits your forehead
Intrusive mice chew up your bed
And you call on God and God is dead
Love comes to you
Love comes to youO, sugar won't you be my only
I'm a hard-hearted honey-pot hungry shepherd
And I'm longing to be born for you, that's herLove comes to you
Love comes and all
It's your hands, your heart, your lip
And that is allIn the night time when you feel me
And the backs of your knees conceal me
And your eyeballs unreal me
Love comes to me
Love comes to me

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

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