

# Pour My Love

[Marillion](#)

Lids that close and time that slows the rapid eye  
There is no dreaming in the grave  
You'll never look into those eyes again  
In this world, In this world So bend your head  
The way that flowers bend their heads  
I'll pour upon it my love like rain Bend your head  
The way that flowers bend their heads  
Love has died  
But love is gonna live again People change and they turn strange and so will I  
It makes no odds how we behave  
We'll never work out how to live in peace  
In this world, With this world So bend your head  
The way that flowers bend their heads  
I'll pour upon it my love like rain  
Love has died but love is gonna live again  
I'll pour upon it my love like rain In a place where flowers rot and die  
In a place where truth lies down and shacks up with the lie  
There is still you, There is still you  
And longer than this life gives life to you Bend your head  
The way that flowers bend their heads  
I'll pour upon it my love like rain Love has died but love is gonna live again  
I'll pour upon it my love like rain  
My love like rain, My love like rain, My love like rain,

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