

# Urn With Dead Flowers In A Drained Pool

[PJ Harvey](#)

I need your lie  
Darling love lies And if you gave it to me  
I'd hold it in the palm of my hand  
Like a good luck charm or a vice  
And I'd reach up like a child to receive it There is no more said  
There is no more real  
I got sun on my back  
I remember you Take me inside  
Your warm love lie And if he took me  
I'd hold him up to the light  
Like a God or a good luck charm or a vice  
And I'd open up like a child to believe it There is no more said  
There is no more real  
Got sun on my back  
And I remember you No, there is no more said  
There is, there is no more real  
I got sun on my back  
I remember you And still you can't give your peace to me

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