Urn With Dead Flowers In A Drained Pool

PJ Harvey

I need your lie
Darling love liesAnd 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 itThere is no more said
There is no more real
I got sun on my back
I remember youTake me inside
Your warm love lieAnd 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 itThere is no more said
There is no more real
Got sun on my back
And I remember youNo, there is no more said
There is, there is no more real
I got sun on my back
I remember youAnd still you can't give your peace to me

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