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

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