

Idle Flow

Peter Murphy

Everything in its placeIdle flow
I've been running too slow
I use so much time
Now I'm working to grow
Don't regret our ties
This endless flow
You take these fears
When you say they goYour touch honey- smooth
Your shining calm
So what if blood's spilt
You're my light you're my balmYour forest a dream
Where scream melt to bliss
Where love has it's book
Your name written on it

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