

Black Valentine (Live in Glasgow)

Caro Emerald

Who needs a captain on a lovers' ship?
Someone with no clue of the destination due bow
Aint that a trip? Who needs a diamond on a hand of stone?
Someone with the hurt who couldnt make it work,
A trophy because you slipped Love cant conquer anything
If its lost without a trace
You might be tough, you might even be strong
But not when youre in this place Secret lovers get lost in the secrets they tell
They make lovers blind when they cover every inch of their lies
Secret lovers its just your place of mind
A smoke and some wine is the life of the Black Valentine Who needs a journey on a runaway train?
Your ticket isnt worth half of what it hurts
When heart beats overwork Who needs redemption from a guiltless crime?
Someone carries dreams from scene to scene
Til they tear apart your mind Love cant conquer anything
If its hurting in the deep
Youll be awake, youll twist your fate
Thats not someone you should keep Secret lovers get lost in the secrets they tell
They make lovers blind when they cover every inch of their lies
Secret lovers its just your place of mind
A smoke and some wine is the life of the Black Valentine This is their demand for another night they spend in
self-conversation
Its a will they came to pose in a letter left theyve composed
To repeat the situation
They lie in a loop Secret lovers get lost in the secrets they tell
They make lovers blind when they cover every inch of their lies
Secret lovers its just your place of mind
A smoke and some wine is the life of the Black Valentine

Songwriters

Wieringen Van, Jan P K / Veldman, Robin M / Hoogendorp, Wieger E / Schreurs, David / Degiorgio,

Vince Published by

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