

3 Colours Red, Love's Cradle

They're talking of ways to make you up to break you down
And these are the days to make it up - to get around
You claim you're the harmed, but you're the face that looks away
So lay down your arms, we know the war is on its way
And you want to live on my side
Don't let the child in you die
We're sleeping on glass that cuts so deep your blood is cheap
Material ghosts who wander streets.. wandering
I want to live on love's side
Don't let the child in you die.. and
Don't fade on me, don't make believe
The animals will break you if they can
So stay a while with me.. a life condition free
In love's cradle wherever you may be
Talking of ways to make you see the real me
So just be yourself and you can be what you've always been
I want to live on love's side
Don't ask, don't lie just get high.. and
Don't fade on me, don't make believe
The animals will break you if they can
So stay a while with me.. a life condition free
In love's cradle wherever you may be