

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, You Made Me T

I hope you're happy now...
I could never make you so...
You were a hard man...
No harder in this world
You made me cold and you made me hard
And you made me the thief of your heart

Winter is cold...oh!
But you're colder still
And for the first time
I feel like you're mine
I share you with the one who will
Meant what falls apart
And turn a blind eye
To the thief of your heart

Ohhh you lost
Ohhh you lost all
You lost all

Ohhh you lost
you lost all

You lost all

I'll never wash these clothes
I want to keep the stain
Your blood to me is precious
Nor would I spill it in vain
Your spirit sings
Though your lips never part
Singing only to me
The thief of your heart

From the point of lies
Within the mind of God
Let light stream forewards
Within the minds of man
Let light descend on earth
From the point of love
Within the hearts of God
Let love stream forewards
Into the hearts of man
May the Christ return to earth
From the center
Where the will of God is now
Let the purpose guide the little wills of man
Purpose wick the masters now unserve
From the center wick we call the race of man
Let the plan of love and light work out
And may is seal the door where evil dwells
Let love and light and power
Restore the planet earth

Ohhh you lost

Ohhh you lost

Ohhh you lost all
you lost all

Ohhh you lost
Ohhh you lost all
you lost all

