

Gurus Hoodoo, Bittersweet

You are my sword.
Your love is its own reward.
My heart, I have found,
Gets carved surely by the pound.

God knows. I tried,
Tried to hold you with all my might
But time has won,
And I could never be that strong.
(Don't cry) I couldn't be that strong,
(Don't cry) That used to be my favourite song.
(Don't cry) Tears so bittersweet
Fill my eyes whenever we meet,
It's always bittersweet.

I cut and I bleed.
You seem to find that so hard to believe!
That's just too, too bad.
You could never touch the love that we had.

(Don't cry) For the love we had,
(Don't cry) Sometimes we try to take it back.
(Don't cry) Tears so bittersweet
Kiss my cheeks whenever we meet.
It's always bittersweet.

(Don't Cry) For a love-gone-wrong
(Don't cry) That used to be my favourite song
(Don't cry) Tears so bittersweet
Kiss my eyes whenever we meet.
Anyway...

We've grown and times change.
When we meet now it feels so strange.
I hold you like a sword
You won't cut me like you did before.
It's always bittersweet.