

Marc Almond, Things You Loved Me For

I'm a labyrinth of hopes and fears
Of tears of frustration and of anger
But if you can break through this wall
And search amongst it all
You'll find a man there
Who has a heart of love
Who is afraid of getting jaded
Growing older
Who needs someone to love him
Through life's winter
When the weather grows a little colder
I know I have a darker side
A cruel streak
I'm selfish and demanding
But I'm a man with a vision
It just takes a little understanding
And in my hand
The grains of sand
A thousand million moments of emotion
Oh... these
Oh... these my dreams are yours
I'm a boat well rocked by wave and wind
I've sinned, I'd win
No prizes for perfection
But at best I've given all my all
My shoulder for your tears
And your protection
And if one day I don't wake up
Remember I was good upon reflection
And if they say I was a fool
Be cool, but demand correction
And in my hand
The grains of sand
A thousand million moments of emotion
Oh... these
Oh... these my dreams are yours
You can have my smile my tears
My wishes here's a fortune
To adorn you
I'll whisper in the night to you
Promise to adore and never scorn you
And as we grow a little older
Try to understand more of each other
I will be your golden eye
Your master of illusion
Or just your lover
I'll be a dragonfly, a butterfly
A secret or a little lie to test you
A song a verse a lullaby
A symphony once in a while
To try and impress you
I'll take your heart to the limit
The colours of my joy
My tears to dress you
But sometimes dear
My heart's my own
I don't wish to exclude you or
Distress you
But darling...
And in my hand
The grains of sand
A thousand million moments of emotion
Oh... these
Oh... these my dreams are yours

