

# Pete Townshend, Stop Hurting People

A love born once must soon be born again  
A spark that burned, then died, leaving cinders to be fanned  
By the wind and thrown flame  
Flames like tongues impassioned in a moments burst.  
Tell me my friend- why do you stand aloof from your own heart  
The truth confronts you-the truth confronts you as the sea  
Crushing with out detail  
Impassioned and detached,  
Killing with love and power in God's name.  
People stop hurting people, People stop hurting people

Love conquers poses, love smashes stances, love crushes angels into black  
So you, without question, know your first love is your last.  
and you will never-never-never-love again.

I always wished to walk with her into restaurants,(A clammy tale)  
To be seen beside her at the public bar foot rail  
I always wanted to be matched with her  
Yet her beauty was so different to mine  
My "beauty" needs an understanding and a knowledge of what I am.  
Hers is enough earned thru eons; for that is what true beauty is  
Time's gift to perfect humility.

May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad  
But God help me  
May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad  
But God help me  
May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad  
But God help me  
Without your match there is no flame

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