Peter Murphy, Idle Flow

VERSE 1
Idle flow
I've been running too slow
I use so much time
Now, I'm working to grow
Don't regret our ties
This endless flow
You take these fears
When you say they go

Your touch honey-smooth
Your shining calm
So what if blood's spilt?
You're my light you're my balm
Your forest a dream
Where scream melt to bliss
Where love has its book
Your name written on it

CHORUS
I'm asking, you're giving
Idle flow
I'm running, you're waiting
So what if blood's spilt?
Idle flow
Idle flow
I'm asking, you're giving
Idle flow

VERSE 1

CHORUS

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