

# 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

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