

# Peter Murphy, Keep Me From Harm

Health is all I'm asking for  
Love is all I need  
Hope is what I'm asking for  
Lay me down to sleep  
It was then that I lost you  
Was dragged there too  
Under a sea of mystery  
Died there along with you  
Love me hold me keep me from harm  
Love me hold me keep me from harm  
Guess you found your own root  
Dug into that fast heart  
Flew without wing or pinion  
Now you orbit the stars  
Now haunted and weary  
Your vision creeps  
I need a clear water  
I need a release  
Love me hold me keep me from harm  
Love me hold me keep me from harm