

The Posies, Love Comes

Oh baby you're too pure
You're too pure for this wicked world
Your data's uncorrupted
But does something skip inside you?
That's what takes up time in this life
Add up the sum of the slights and
Sooner or later
Love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing
Is it some kind of function?
A reconstruction of what you've always been?
Sense memory, that's so passe
Is that what passes for vision these days?
I engineer no strangeness
I don't have that modern streak
What fills up this space in your life?
Does the sum of the slights hurt?
Sooner or later
Love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing
Is it some kind of function?
A reconstruction of what you've always been?
Time can't hurt you
I can't be bothered to get you alone in this world
You can do it yourself, but make your ends known to your means and your lovers
Drop your guard, get over yourself
Kick your shoes to the floor and
Run from your cover, run to the other side of your head and I'll stand right by you
Love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing
Is it some kind of function?
A reconstruction of what you've always been?
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