

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Run for your love

Love is a high
Love is a prison
It takes your blood
Your juice, your semen
Love is so small
Love just gets bigger
It makes you a slave
Gives you back a freedom
So run, run, run, run, run - oh run
For Your Love
For Your Love
Love is a ritual
Love is a symbol
It can make you strong
And leave you humble
Love is a dog
An ancient riddle
A beggar's bowl
At the royal Table
So...
Love is an Outflow
Love is Forgiveness
A hidden kingdom
A desolate wilderness
Love is a god
Who's friends with the Devil
You'd walk through Fire
To burn up
So...
For Your Love
For Your Love