

# Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Love Comes To Me

When the numbers get so high  
Of the dead flying through the sky  
O, I don't know why  
Love comes to me  
Love comes to me

When your mouth is laying ope  
Head knocked back you don't cope  
You're out of rings and flowers and soap  
Love comes to me  
Love comes to me

Love comes to me  
Love comes and all  
It's my hands, my heart, my lips  
And that is all

When the fever hits your forehead  
Intrusive mice chew up your bed  
And you call on God and God is dead  
Love comes to you  
Love comes to you

O, sugar won't you be my only  
I'm a hard-hearted honey-pot hungry shepherd  
And I'm longing to be born for you, that's her

Love comes to you  
Love comes and all  
It's your hands, your heart, your lip  
And that is all

In the night time when you feel me  
And the backs of your knees conceal me  
And your eyeballs unreal me  
Love comes to me  
Love comes to me