

Chris Murray, I'm Ready For Love

Beat, broken and tired, unhooked and unhired
And ready to take my share of the blame
This brave little coward who split when things soured
Is hoping your heart is his to reclaim
Slipped on the peels and tripped on the wires
The fabric of trust so tragically stained
But now it's the higher to which I aspire
But you won't believe I'm ready for love
Drawn in by the choirs of faraway pyres
Beckoning me and calling my name
Seduced by desire, burned by the fire
Tortured by heat, but cleansed by the flame
Take it from me, a thief and a liar
What started so sweetly ended in shame
Restrung and rewired, this soul is inspired
I'm ready for love, I'm ready for love
Back to the scene, the remorseful buyer
To scatter the ashes, to search the remains
To see if the fire is fully expired
I'm ready for love, I'm ready for love