

# David Gates, Mystery Of Love

The city gates at twilight  
And a red ship sinking  
Behind winter's grey wall  
Ice in the wind  
But a fire in the embers  
of my heart  
As darkness falls  
In a candlelit room  
Where your eyes are laughing  
Smoking in the red chair  
And nothing in the world  
'cept the beating of my heart  
Against the nerves of the air

And I know there's a light  
At the end of the tunnel  
Cos I taste it on your lips  
And I feel a weight  
That can bear me double  
You lift it with your fingertips  
So often it happens  
That words prove useless  
In the face of how it feels  
So it is as the mystery of love  
keeps growing  
The more my heart reveals

Temptations endless whispers  
Try to keep it in perspective  
So much to distract  
Walking on a wire  
While your juggling desire  
It's all part of this balancing act  
And it gets hard to know  
Just what you believe  
As the argument rages on  
But for all of the talk  
Its only true to say  
That if you have no hope  
There is none

A tangle of tongues  
Flesh flowers and thistles  
of conscience, spittle and skin  
We can't change the past  
So we'll raise this cup to our lips  
And drink it all in  
And meantime back in civilization  
The rain is cold as steel  
But the mystery of love  
It just keep growing  
The more my heart reveals

As sure as the rose  
The bright day blooms  
As surely still it fades  
And the night kindles stars  
On empty winds  
And ghosts along the collonades  
And slow but sure  
the sands are falling  
As the bridge burns  
beneath the wheel  
And the mystery of love

It just keeps growing  
The more my heart reveals  
The more my heart reveals