

Every Move A Picture, Simple Lessons In Love A

Inside these fits of amorous exuberance
Lies the brutality of words
The thoughts are fine
But the truth makes you a liar
So theres just one thing Ill require

Let go of the runaway sentimentality

Real love in your heart is a weapon
Real love gives the pain some direction
But if I could you know I would be your only real love

In me and you
All thoughts seem to rendezvous
On oceans painted by a moon

But thats all just runaway sentimentality
It says nothing about what binds you and me

Real love in the dark is presence
Real love gives the cries their resonance
But if I could you know I would be real
And if I could you know I would be real to you
You know I would

It mocks us with the shining stars
Reeling side to side in lonely bars
Sends us off tall cliffs in tumbling cars
Its a pattern, you see

Real love is the tip of the arrow
Real love is dangerous and harrowing
So put down the runaway sentimentality
It says nothing about what blinds you and me