

Faithless, We Come 1

All the subtle
flavours of my life have become
Bitter seeds and poisoned leaves without you
You represent what's true
I drain the colour from the sky
And turn blue without you
These arms like a purpose
flapping like a humming bird
I'm nervous cuts
I'm the left eye, you're the right
Would it not be madness to fight?
We come one
In you the song which rights my wrongs
In you the fullness of living
The power to begin again
From right now
In you, in you, in you...
We come one
We come one
We come one
I'm unafraid
Never never scared
You always watched, pressed air
I'm the left eye, you're the right
Would it not be madness to fight?
We come one
We come
One