## Faithless, We Come 1

All the subtle flavours of my life have become Bitter seeds and poisioned 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