

Flying Blind, Love Is Love

Love is love and im not here
Whisper sorrows in your ear
Two hearts come to be as one
But one day the one is gone
Try so to run from the pain
So I will but an aeroplane
Culture club or culture shock
At 10 p.m. the doors will lock
A girlfriends picture on the wall
With sunshine hair but way to tall
Took a sharp turn way to fast
Moments that we want to last
Running out on you like that
Am I
Running out of time before you lock the door for good.
Hairstyles that we try to hide
One more chance to take a ride
When I was in junior high
Staring off into the sky
Time to lose and time to learn
Time is fire and we all burn.
Don't look now so close your eyes
Life takes on a brand new size
Landslides keep you on your toes
Don't ask why cause no one knows
Searching for the only one
Going going going gone.
Running out the door just like you said you would.
Running out of time just like you said I would.