

# James Morrison, Love Is Hard

I see lovers in the streets walking,  
without a care.  
They're wearing out loud  
like there's something in the air  
Ooooooh, and i don't care

They're treading lightly  
No they, don't sink in  
There's no tracks to follow  
they don't care where they going  
hmm

And if they're lucky and they'll,  
they'll get to see and if they're  
really really lucky they'll  
get to feel..

And it kicks so hard,  
it breaks your bones.  
Cuts so deep  
it hits your soul.  
Tears your skin and  
makes your blood flow.  
It's beter that you know,  
That love is hard.

Love takes hostages,  
gives them pain.  
gives someone the power to  
hurt you again and again  
oooh, but they don't care

And if they're lucky and they'll,  
they'll get to see and if they're  
really really lucky they'll  
they'll get to feel.  
And if they're, they're truely blessed  
and they're get to believe  
and if you're dammed, you'll never  
let youreself be diseased.

And it kicks so hard,  
it breaks your bones.  
Cuts so deep  
it hits your soul.  
Tears your skin and  
makes your blood flow.  
It's beter that you know,  
That love is hard.

Hmmmmmmm...

Kicks so hard,  
it breaks your bones.  
Cuts so deep  
it hits your soul.  
Tears your skin and  
makes your blood flow.  
It's beter that we know..

And it kicks so hard,  
it breaks your bones.  
Cuts so deep  
it hits your soul.

Tears your skin and  
And makes your blood flow.  
It's beter that you know,  
That love is hard..

love is hard, love is hard.

If it was easy,  
it wouldn't mean nothing tough.