Jimmy Somerville, Forbidden Love

Our love is like forbidden fruit But we take each bit with pride not shame

In this garden where the bitter poison rots But all the same...we shall

Stand so strong so proud Give in to prejudice Behind closed doors we have to kiss But I long to hold your hand in the rain

Watching accepted lovers expressing tenderness and joy Makes an anger stir in me for something I can't truly have

Like a young boy who's denied his favourite toy I just want to scream, just want to scream And demonstrate my resistance And demonstrate my resistance Demonstrate my resistance

Our love is like forbidden fruit But we take each bit with pride not shame

In this garden where the bitter poison rots
But all theh same every day brings another tear
Behind each stare lies a hidden tear
Someday soon we will have our day
Until then our love forbidden stays
Our love forbidden stays