

Jonathan Rhys Meyers, Bach/Break

I break, I borrow, I live, I loose
I break, Im hollowed, Im dead, confused
Ill find you
What is love and whats it for
Im stuck outside an open door
And no ones come to get me yet
I never got a second bet
Im welcomed to your fantasy
If only she was make-believe
Oh what is love and whats it for?
Oh take me back and do me more
Ooh take me back and do me more
I break, I borrow, I live, I loose
I break, Im hollowed, Im dead, Confused
Ill find you
Once youre here youre never gone
Oh, once youre here youre never gone
I fall from in out the cold
A piece of me that I cant hold
I love you as I loose you more
I break outside this open door
Catch me as I wash away
Oh, catch me as I wash away
Ooh, catch me as I wash away
I break, I borrow, I live, I loose,
I break, Im hollowed, Im dead, confused
I break, Im hollowed, Im dead, confused
Ill find you