

Kristy Thirsk, Bounds Of Love

(Thirsk)

how seldom do we look on love
is it so the light won't blind us?
how seldom do we beg the night
eternity come find us
who knows what love i've found?
who knows what's in the bounds?
bounds of love
how seldom do we look on love
will the ghost of her invites us?
run away to shelter in the flesh
but the kiss of death will find us
the kiss, the kiss, the kiss
who knows what love i've found?
who knows what's in the bounds?
who knows what love i've found?
who knows what's in the bounds?
bounds, bounds
who knows what love i've found?
who knows what's in the bounds?
who knows what love i've found?
who knows what's in the bounds?