

Liberator, Love Strikes Rarely

Lost in the jungle, searching for life
The bushe is so thick I can't see if it's day or night
I can't find a rose without a thorn
Still I push on through, I got to carry on

Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely
Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely

Out in the woods the fairys dwell
Treat them well and live to tell now
I rest my head under a tree
When I wake up maybe you found me

Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely
Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely

Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely

So what are you waiting for
You got the key to unlock the door
And don't mind if your feet aren't sure
'Cause after all, in love we fall

Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely
Love strikes rarely, love strikes rarely
And then barely, and then barely