

London After Midnight, Spider And The Fly

empty hearts I can hear them talking
close my eyes keep on stalking my love...my love
no one's aware of the hunger I feel
it's something you or time cannot heal
I need someone to help me rise above...
eternal bliss I can show you
spread your arms and let my wings enfold you my love... my love
In the darkness, shades of crimson rapture
the world is ours alone to capture my love... my love
come over here and let me tell you something
nothing ever comes of nothing
we pay a price for all our choices made
come along now and take my hand
I'll lead you to a promise land
the morning after may never come again
never be the same...
never be the same...
come over here and let me tell you something
nothing ever comes of nothing
pay the price for all our choices made
come along now and take my hand
I'll lead you to a promised land
the morning after may never come again
never be the same...
never be the same... my love... ooooooooooh...
tell me my love...
tell me,tell me my love...