My Bloody Valentine, Thorn

Walk all over me Even though you can't decide Look out, (jump back) You'll be on your own

Hillside, slip and slide Feel the pain, it's no surprise Look out, look out Thorn will be your love

I felt your hair across my skin I didn't know where to begin A shallow promise in my ear No thoughts, no dreams, no wishes, and no fear

The rose is dead, your face serene No memories of things that once did seem To be to me important too You give me flowers when it's thorns I give to you