Odss, Love is the subject

Swords and pens and tears and blood Emotion, demotion and skin that's so tough If I can live through this then that is enough Learn and earn devotion and trust Love is the subject and nothin' else nothin' else Life is the course love is the subject Notes and jokes and follies so cruel Elation, cessation and pain, that's the rule Find me later face down in the pool Prop me up for lesson number two I eat and sleep and culture my person Measure up to the yardstick she's using Punch drunk stars like sparks in my vision Paradise is something inhuman when Love is the subject and nothin' else nothin' else So much of this is quarrel Clenching of the teeth It's stormy on the surface Let me underneath Walk and talk and give up and talk on My body hangs 'round this heart like a jacket My stomach sinks lower preparing for worry I'm so ready to feel good in a hurry when Love is the subject and nothin' else nothin' else Life is the course love is the subject