

Page France, Love And Interruption

Soon your love will turn into the interruption
And your faith will turn into a lover's face
But if you find someone that you can place your trust in
Will you call and let me know that he exists

Soon your heart will turn a stranger's mystery
And your wrongs will hang a stranger from a tree
But if it feels as though there must be something missing
Then you must know how it would feel to be complete

And I'd love to believe that he loves you so sweet
As he slides through your throat
And finds life where the streets are all twisting

And buildings are missing
And no one is really alive, just their souls

Your soul was the auto, your flesh the brake pedal, I know
God loves as a stranger, God loves as creator, I know
Your soul was the auto, your flesh the brake pedal, I know
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