

# 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  
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