

Peter Murphy, The Weight Of Love

The story's still in the works
The players fishing ideas
Walking in the air
The church of Irene

Stands like a warehouse
With love's spirit out in the cold
Out in the cold
Tonight

The actions disappear
And let the love's spirit in
The fear inside my head
Is just a resistance to

The weight of love
The weight of love
The weight of love
The weight of love

The theater with no name
Calls a welcome in
And music fills the cracks
No shadows whispering

(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love) the weight of love
(Weight of love)
(Weight of love)
(Weight of love)
(Weight of love) the weight of love