

PJ Harvey, Send His Love To Me

Lover had to leave me
Cross the desert plain
Turned to me, his lady
Tells me "lover wait"
Calling Jesus, please
Send his love to me
Oh, wind and rain may haunt me
Look to the north and pray
Send me, please, his kisses
Send them home today
I'm begging Jesus, please
Send his love to me
Left alone in desert
This house becomes a hell
This love becomes a tether
This room becomes a cell
Mummy, Daddy, please
Send him back to me
How long must I suffer?
Dear god, I've served my time
This love becomes my torture
This love, my only crime
Lover please release me
My arms too weak to grip
My eyes too dry for weeping
My lips too dry to kiss
Calling Jesus, please
Send his love to me
I'm begging Jesus, please
Send his love to me