

Richard Hawley, The Only Road

The only road I walk alone, where beauty nails me to her cross
Bleeding from my hands and feet I whisper that my love is lost
I water flowers in the rain, I dance beneath your silver flames
I'm crippled by the sound of love
Beating in my lonely frame
My lonely frame
So please keep me in your heart
So please keep me in your heart

Now it's dark, you have my heart frozen on your empty face
Maybe soon my luck will change and love will find a resting place
I water flowers in the rain, I dance beneath your silver flames
I'm crippled by the sound of love
Beating in my lonely frame
This lonely frame
So please keep me in your heart
So please keep me in your heart

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