

Rufus Wainwright, Not ready to love

I'm not ready to love, I'm not ready for peace

I'm givin' up the dove to the beast

I'm not ready to surrender to another glove murderer

I'm not ready to love, I'm not ready to fly

I'm givin' up believe in the sky

So you can take my sin in up above on high, say goodbye

I'm not ready to love, I'm not ready to love

I'm not ready to love until I'm ready to love you the way you should be loved

Until I'm ready to hold you the way you should be held

You should be held, but I'm not ready to