

# Sam Roberts, With A Bullet

Our love is dark thoughts as it is bright lights  
It's the sound of a teardrop falling down from a great height  
So don't let go, let waters flow

And babe you have nothing to fear for  
This is as real as the rain  
My love for you is as deep as a coalmine

You move like moonshine straight to my head  
This is a storyline we write from the same bed  
You had for sale a holy grail

And babe you have nothing to fear for  
This is as real as the rain  
My love for you is as deep as a coalmine

And our love is dark thoughts as it is bright lights  
And it's the sound of a teardrop falling down from a great height

And babe you have nothing to fear for  
This is as real as the rain  
My love for you is as deep as a coalmine  
No, babe you have nothing to fear for  
This is as real as the rain  
My love for you is as deep as a coalmine

If you were marked with a bullet  
I'd jump in front of it  
I'd rather die for love than die for the want of it  
Forever alive, forever forward  
I have no use at all for any more words

I'll take on all of your sorrows for mine my dear, till the days run clear, until they start to shine, comi