

# Sixpence None the Richer, Love

"You must be the seed. Descend into the earth.  
Searching for the union of death, and then rebirth."

But I need love. It is patience, it is kindness.  
I need love. It is rain after the dryness.  
I need love. Sister Wisdom, help me see  
It's the one thing that I need.  
The only thing that I need.

"The Harvester is near. His blade is on your skin.  
To plant a new beginning." Well then let the cut begin.

But I need love. It is patience, it is kindness.  
I need love. It is rain after the dryness.  
I need love. Sister Wisdom, help me see  
It's the one thing that I need.  
The only thing that I need.

"The Harvester is near. His blade is on your skin.  
To plant a new beginning." Well then let the cut begin.  
Let the cut begin.