

Sixpence None the Richer, Love, Salvation, The Fear Of Death

Love, Salvation, The Fear Of Death

Music & Lyrics by : Matt Slocum, James Arhelger

well I'm staring straight into the face of hell

you're so close and you can't even tell

I'm so wrapped up inside

because I don't have much to love

horrified I reel from pits unseen

falling off my pedestal of plentiful deeds

as it crumbles down on top of me

I contemplate my lack of love

Chorus

come and save my soul

before it's not too late

I'm not afraid to admit

how much I hate myself

all these gongs and cymbals ring inside my head

surrendered body to the flames has singed the skin

can't speak in tongues and even if I could it's nothing

because I cannot love

Chorus

Bridge

well I'm staring straight into the face of hell

I'm so close and I can't even tell

I'm so afraid I'll amount to nothing

'cause I don't have much to love

much to love

much to love

much to love