

The Cranberries, The Concept

Come here, my lover
Something's on your mind
Listen to no other
They could be unkind

Hold on to the concept of love, always
Darling
Hold on to the concept of love, always

Take life between us
Live it like we choose
They'll never see us
I'll wait here you come

Hold on to the concept, always
Darling
Hold on to the concept, always

Night on night on night