

# The Modern Love, Climbing Up The Hill

How could your love  
Hurt so much  
How does it feel now  
When everything we've left is hurt

You keep keep on tear us apart  
You give me words and they do harm  
Which I never wanted  
Your words will echo in my head  
And your words could kill  
When I'm climbing up the hill

How could your love  
Hurt so much  
Hurt so much

You give me nothing but sorrow  
Nothing but hurt  
Nothing but hurt

I've never cried for love  
That's something you've taught me now  
Which I never asked you for  
One day you'll come crawling back to me  
And say you love me still  
Then you could try climb up that hill

How could your love  
Hurt so much  
Hurt so much