

Tom McRae, Vampire Heart

Darling, I'm lost,
Adrift in the dark
I'm clutching your words to my vampire heart once more
So let in the light, turn me to dust
If it don't end in bloodshed, dear,
It's probably not love

Here we are, in the darkest place
My reflection shows only your face

Something is found
Something is lost
Went looking for clues in the streets of old New York
And I spilled someone's blood
I broke someone's heart again
someone you know
you're looking at him, my friend

And the people in our lives
We all leave behind
Leave behind

Here we are, in the darkest place
To keep from forgetting I picture your face
And i wonder
While we count the cost
Which is sweeter;
Love or it's loss

So i curse you,
My vampire heart
For letting me love you
Love you
For letting me love you
From the start