Tony Vincent, Far Cry

I could speak with the tounges of angles
i could speak with the tounges of men
i could whisper the language of heaven
like a chiming of bells in the wind

But it's a far cry from love
it's a far cry from love

I could open the doors of a mystery
turn all the shadows to light
keep faith when the odds are against me
believe when i'm loosing my sight

But it's a far cry from love
it's a far cry from love
it's a far, far cry from love

All my passion, my tears and my blood
sacrifice will never be enough
i don't have a heart of love
i am nothing more
than hollow fading words
nothing without love

I could open my arms to the hungry
fight to keep flesh on their bones
surrender my body for burning
lay down everything that i own

But it's a far cry from love
it's a far cry from love
it's a far, far cry from love
it's a far cry from love.

From the album...'Tony Vincent'.