

Willard Grant Conspiracy, Love Has No Meaning

As I lay here beside you
Counting minutes in my head
I might as well stop struggling
This time I think were really dead
This old heart of mine
Stumbles as it falls
Cause love has no meaning
Where you are involved

We sit here in silence
Watch the blue and grey mountains
As the snow blows of the creases
Like water from a faucet
And there is not enough firewood
To keep this house warm
Cause love has no meaning
Where you are concerned

I'm broken down lonely
And run to the ground
I'll warn you of something
I've recently found
Love has no meaning
When you are around