

# 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