

Hungry Feast Of Love

Anita Lipnicka

This is the slowest dance
In the Universe
One step, two steps
Between - an endless wait
I try to walk upon
The broken line of time
Stars spin around me
As I sway from side to side

I'm holding on
To a flake of hope
I've been treated to
On this hungry feast of love

This is the darkest night
Beneath the deepest sea
I'm searching me body again
For your fingerprints
Are you the book I read?
Are you the book I write?
My head is on fire
I'd better learn you by heart

I'm holding on
To a flake of hope
I've been treated to
On this hungry feast of love

Having lost
My way back home
I keep hanging on
In this hungry feast of love...