

## True Love Tales

Anne Clark

Live is all we need - you said  
As you hold me in the confidence of your bed  
Tomorrow's turned into today instead!  
And I wake each morning feeling so ashamed

Having fallen to emotions that we both named  
How shallow now all that rubbish seems  
Hearts once full are bleeding dreams  
Dreams that were reality

Have now brought out the worst in me  
I don't want a part in this  
The stinging touch, the poisoned kiss  
The alibis to keep us close

The lies you spit when I need you most  
Love is just a paradox  
He loves me, he loves me not  
A basic human need is such

To be able to destroy with just one touch  
A stinking filthy trick I'd say  
One day the prey  
Love is just a heart disease

And no cure can make this aching ease  
But I'll tranquilise myself from that  
Let fit emotions turn to fat  
Let care and concern not breed here

I've had and seen them disappear  
Tear stained eyes will not be seen  
When to touch is nothing more than obscene  
To fuck it seems is the only word

The ability to love seems so absurd  
Absurd because we know we lie  
Laughing at it all as someone cries  
One day I may find it quite amusing

How touch and tongues make life so confusing  
Love was all we needed - it's dead  
As the sheets grow cold on your big bad bed  
Tomorrow's not important - it's dead