

Your Love Is What I Am

Boy George

You scare me sometimes,
'Cause you take my breath away.
Our love is measured
By the foolish games we play.
Don't talk of romance
When there's blood upon your hands.
You can teach me nothing,
'Cause your love is what I am.

Your love is what I am.
Can I eat it?
Your love is what I am.
Can I swim in it?
Your love is what I am.
Did I dream it?
Your love is what I am.

Sweet blood of Jesus.
Let me cry into my tears.
You're always leaving,
And I'm buying all your fear.

Now you're walking around,
Like some broken apostle.
Don't you know that regret is a poisonous thing?
This is not a crucifixion.