

What Could Be as Lonely as Love

Amber Run

I'm so afraid of saying something wrong
There's a real danger of saying nothing at all
That I'll go back to the rabbit and drink
Get half cut, fired up, not say what I think
That you're funny, interesting too
That the air warms up when you walk in the room
That I still dream about the night we met
How I don't mean it now as I meant it then, when I said

What could be as lonely as love?
What could ever hurt this much?
What if you're the only one?

So let me in let me in
From out of the cold
I'm okay, doing fine - the greatest lie ever told
Even I don't recognise reflections of mine
When I'm the next call down the emergency line, they'll say

What could be as lonely as love?
What could ever hurt this much?
What if you're the only one?
What could be as lonely as love?

It's a cruel tide
A violet ocean