

This Kind Of Love

Chris Kläfford

Pain hits where the heart is
And always leaves it bruised and scared
You've broken it so many times
It's barely holding on

I'm bleeding fast, can't hold it back
I'll hold my breath til I collapse
My smile is something I've put on
The moment you were gone

Another day, another time
Another moment, then we're fine
Until we break it

Another lie, another fight
And how we're crying through the night
Until we fix it

But this kind of love
The kind that we've been dreaming of
Is beautiful but filled with sorrow
Still holding on until tomorrow

And the way we live
Has taken more than we can give
We're tired of saying that its over
Cos we won't give it up

Why do we love this kind of love

Changes are the hardest
Mistakes we made won't make them twice
The dirt won't wash the colours out
The pain won't close our eyes

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