

# Lay My Love

John Cale

I am the crow of desperation  
I need no fact or validation  
I spin relentless variation  
I scramble in the dust of a failing nation  
I was concealed  
Now I am stirring  
And I have waited for this time

I am the termite of temptation  
I multiply and fly my population  
I am the wheel I am the turning  
And I will lay my love around you

I am the sea of permutation  
I live beyond interpretation  
I scramble all the names and the combinations  
I penetrate the walls of explanation  
I am the will  
I am the burning  
And I will lay my love around you

I am the will  
I am the yearning  
And I will lay my love around you