

Love Is Not an Answer

John Moreland

There's a truth I need to trust
But I can't remember how
It's stuck there in the stillness
But the noise is too damn loud
And I thought I was an actor
I'd let my colors show
But what if I'm just a bastard
Laying low inside your radio

Won't you help me make a fist
And choke the poison back
We'll close our eyes each godforsaken time
The world gets painted black
And we'll wonder where it comes from
How the pain cuts through the pride
When the tools we use to fix ourselves
Are just the fools we stood beside

But love is not an answer
I don't need an answer, I need you

Devotion strong but tender
Devotion dark and cold
Devotion like an anchor
Swinging from my soul
I used to weigh the distance
I used to miss my cues
I used to say 'I love you'
Then wonder who I'm talking to

So bring me all your questions
Bring me all your doubts
Don't let me meet the devil
That I sang those songs about
Cause the hounds of youth are howling
And you're all I've got to trust
With heaven's lonely ghetto
Up there crying down on us