

# Love Runs Deeper

Lindsey Buckingham

Well you came to me  
You cooled my mind  
The stakes were high  
Impossible to describe  
I loved you little child  
How you mystified  
Just a blinding flash  
We were parallel lines

Love runs deeper from the underground  
Love runs deeper from a broken home  
Black angel can't be alone  
Love runs deeper from the underground

In the shadow moon  
Steel tears I cried  
You were out of tune  
It seemed to suit my dark side  
You had a prophet's pose  
And two states of mind  
Well I was sure I'd go  
We were parallel lines

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