

Back In Time

Stealing Sheep

It's hard to find love in this town
Something real and something free
You look around dead-end streets
For love that breathes not jealousy

Will I let it go if I look the other way
If I keep saying that it's invisible
Will it ever show? I don't really wanna know
Can I keep pushing for a miracle

These modern days are cruel to us
This luxury and vanity
Now I can hear your vacant tone
Talking on the telephone

Will I let it go if I look the other way
If I keep saying that it's invisible (it's invisible)
Will it ever show? I don't really wanna know
Can I keep pushing for a miracle (miracle)

It's hard to find love in this town
Something real, it can't be found
It's hard to find love in this town
Something real, it can't be found
It's hard to find love in this town
Something real, it can't be found

I see, I see clarity
My heartbeat geows inside of me
And the daylight, it calls for me
This is love, this is reality

I see, I see clarity
My heartbeat grows inside of me
And the daylight, it calls for me
This is love, this is reality

Back in time when you were mine
Just jealousy and ugly vanity
I can hear your vacant tone
Talking on the phone
Must be true that nothing lasts

This is love, this is reality
This is love, this is reality
Will I let it go?
This is love, this is reality
Will I let it show?
This is love, this is reality