

Frisk

The Big Pink

I'll burn the maps and feel people all lost inside you
Stamp your feet if you know where you're from

Our love is a rose. In the snow you turn and walk to the wind
Fill your pockets full of stones and walk upstream

Stop making sense and freak out again
These tears are real they lurk in shadows of paradise

If this is love
Then I might just leave it
Inhale and give it what you want

If this is love
You forget to answer
The day of my birth, my death began its walk

Am I in love?
Alone in a cruel world
But this time I know you're on your own

The machine watches over this unfortunate boy
A monument for forever versus me and you

Cupid's whore stole the arrows of time
A perfect mirror would do well reflecting further than you

Forget love I wanna die asleep in your arms
Do you dream of me as much as I do of you

If this is love
Then I might just leave it
Inhale and give it what you want

If this is love
You forget to answer
The day of my birth, my death began its walk