I Need Your Love

The Rapture

Visions of you or pictures in tabloids I've seen no way out since I was a boy Hold on to something that I know is near Feeling much closer to holding my tears

Banter that shoots me through cannons and spillways Forests and nights as I walk through these hallways Kaleidoscopes eyes of killers come near Feeling less desperate to hold in my fear

I need your love

Visions of you or pictures in tabloids I've seen no way out since I was a boy Hold on to something that I know is near Missing the point as I fall through these years

I need your love All I want, All I need