

# Nurture

Thornhill

You're the only one  
I think the world of  
Even the darkest things  
Need to be loved

You stay believing that hope is a cycle  
Hands up, giving your life to an idol  
Know your part, and play it well  
In time, the earth becomes our hell

Happy or just distracted?  
I need to feel  
Like everything is real  
I am imperfection  
You were sent from above  
Nurture me in love with love

You've got that medicine  
And it's making me sick  
Hands pulling me down  
You better catch me quick

I need to be sure of you  
I need to be sure, because

There must be something more  
As I enter disease  
Life's pulling me down  
Won't you catch me please?

Nurture me

Black out my eyes  
Until there's nothing to spare  
I've been fighting my sleep  
But you were never there  
Static creeping and shaping the air  
I've been fighting to see  
Someone who isn't there

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Like everything is real  
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Nurture me in love with love