Talk to me darling Before you throw it away Look into these eyes now Look into these eyes If it's too far to fall If it still makes you cry You can't kill this love No you can't kill this love You feel the rush in your arm You see shadows form You move forward slowly To find nothing at all In a hall of mirrors You get sick of yourself Think you can just leave the blade there Sit and wait

I know it's scary darling
It comes back from the dead
Climbs on out of the ground
Back into our bed

I know it's scary darling
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So talk to me darling
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Look into these eyes now
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You can't kill this love
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