

Scott Clifton**"Love Song"**

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Sitting solemnly at home
Beside a silent telephone
A vacant heart, a world come and gone
So hold me in and I could see
A cold romantic one-way street
An empty bed of used up promises

And then you came to me
With conscious hands and steady feet
You took away my need to need
My history
And boy, well here goes nothing

(CHORUS)

But this is not a love song
It couldn't be that I could fall for you so soon,
My rose that blooms in autumn,
So go on,
Break me, take me
To the place I'd want to be
And we can just pretend it wasn't all a dream
All a dream...

At times it comes and goes again
An empire founded on a whim
And is it less important if we were young
In years will I look back and miss
The way that we made all of this
A sanctuary I would never trade for anything

And there you were again
To show me just how I fit in
This incandescent second skin

You've wrapped around me, time and time again
And so it goes

(CHORUS)

There's lifetimes inside of your eyes
It's been a long while since I woke up alive

And hell, I know there's times when troubles don't die
But I can try...
And could we try...

(CHORUS)

Come so close to me that I can feel you thinking...

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