

Depeche Mode

"A Question Of Lust - Flood"

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Fragile

Like a baby in your arms

Be gentle with me

I'd never willingly

Do you harm

Apologies

Are all you seem to get from me

But just like a child

You make me smile

When you care for me

And you know

It's a question of lust

It's a question of trust

It's a question of not letting

What we've built up crumble to dust

An' it is all of these things and more

That keep us together

Independence

Is still important for us though

We realize

It's easy to make the stupid mistake

Of letting go

Do you know what I mean?

My weaknesses

You know each and every one

It frightens me

I need to drink

More than you seem to think

Before I'm anyone's

And you know

It's a question of lust

It's a question of trust

It's a question of not letting

What we've built up crumble to dust

An' it is all of these things and more

That keep us together

Kiss me goodbye
When I'm on my own
But you know that I'd
Rather be home

It's a question of lust
It's a question of trust
It's a question of not letting
What we've built up crumble to dust
An' it is all of these things and more
That keep us together

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