

Depeche Mode

"Love In Itself 4:21"

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All that things it's a mountable task
The land before me
All of the birds are definitely lost
The land store for me
There was a time
When all of my mind was love
Now I find that most of the time
Love is not enough in itself

Consequently
I've a tendency
To be more happy
You'll see the thoughts in my head
All the words that we said
All the blues that were red
Get to me
There was a time
When all of my mind was love
Now I find that most of the time
Love is not enough in itself

All that things, observaties
The land before us
All of our doubts and decertanties
The land stored for us
There was a time
When all of my mind was love
Now I find that most of the time
Love is not enough in itself

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