

James Morrison

"Love Is Hard"

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I see lovers in the streets walking,
Without a care.
They're wearing out loud
Like there's something in the air
Ooooooh, and I don't care

They're treading lightly
No they, don't sink in
There's no tracks to follow
They don't care where they're going
Hmm

And if they're lucky and they'll,
They'll get to see and if they're
Really really lucky they'll
Get to feel...

And it kicks so hard,
It breaks your bones.
Cuts so deep
It hits your soul.
Tears your skin and
Makes your blood flow.
It's beter that you know,
That love is hard.

Love takes hostages,
Gives them pain.
Gives someone the power to
Hurt you again and again
Oooh, but they don't care

And if they're lucky and they'll,
They'll get to see and if they're
Really really lucky they'll
They'll get to feel.
And if they're, they're truely blessed
And they're get to believe
And if you're dammed, you'll never
Let youreself be diseased.

And it kicks so hard,

It breaks your bones.
Cuts so deep
It hits your soul.
Tears your skin and
Makes your blood flow.
It's beter that you know,
That love is hard.

Hmmmmmmm...

Kicks so hard,
It breaks your bones.
Cuts so deep
It hits your soul.
Tears your skin and
Makes your blood flow.
It's beter that we know...

And it kicks so hard,
It breaks your bones.
Cuts so deep
It hits your soul.
Tears your skin and
And makes your blood flow.
It's beter that we know,
That love is hard...

Love is hard, love is hard.

If it was easy,
It wouldn't mean nothing tough.

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