

John Wesley Harding

"Sweat Tears Blood & Come"

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I am here
You are here too my dear
We're drowning in the sun
We're so near
We're getting closer and
We're sweat tears blood and come

We are now
Our skin is fusing somehow
What will we become?
Why write songs?
They only turn out wrong
Sweat tears blood and come

But I think that I know
That I want more of you

What are we?

Some future yet to be?
The present leaves me numb
Look at you
There's so much left of you to do
Sweat tears blood and come

But I think that I know
That I want more of you

We're inside
Who would want to hide?
Who would need to run?
We're afloat
The bed's a drunken boat
Of sweat tears blood and come

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