Sam Roberts "Love at the end of the world"

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This is love at the end of the world You don't need diamonds and you don't need pearls

Water boils on the seven seas Rivers of blood and she's setting me free And you're still near me, baby

Smoke rising from an open field Don't you know that the threat is real From the top of Mount Kilimanjaro You look around but you don't see snow The heat is rising, baby

This is love at the end of the world There's still love At the end of the world

Two wars and a revolution
Got me praying for absolution
There's blood on these hands, baby
Preacher saying that the end is nigh
Standing on a soapbox a hundred feet high
You're still by my side, baby

Light fades, becomes shade You're holding on but you're slipping away Till I can't feel you anymore

This is love at the end of the world There's still love At the end of the world

Red lips, alabaster hands
Ooh girl, what you do to a man
The heat is rising, baby
You don't think, you just follow the herd
And you don't need bullets for a war of words now
They want what we've got, baby

Light fades, becomes shade You're holding on but you're slipping away Till I can't feel you anymore This is love at the end of the world There's still love At the end of the world

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