

Dead By Sunrise

"Labour Of Love"

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Forced by necessity
I arrive at your door
These gifts i bring to you for your benefit alone
In anticipation of things to come
A labour, a labour of love
The sacrifice is made to ensure our prosperity
A small price to pay for the knowledge that we now own
In anticipation of things to come
A labour, a labour of love
So until we meet again at some fixed point in time
Have faith in our ability to realise the potential of our
dreams
In anticipation of things to come
A labour, a labour of love
Origin of my dreams
Destiny so it seems
Origin of my dreams
Destiny so it seems

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