

Most Precious Blood

"Flowers For Guns"

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It's not my style to crash and burn
But when you're daily in the firing line
There's not enough flowers for guns

If you're looking for love
You have to give love
And giving your love
Breeds only love

It's not my place to make you learn
But when you're blazing in the heat of your own rage
Maybe it's time that you took

A lesson in love
And how to give love
When you give only love
It will breed only love

(Talking about real love)
(Talking about real love)

I'm not saying I'm some kind of saint
But it's a long time ago that I freed my life
From the dead wood of hate

Another day maybe we'll meet
And when you look me in the eye and search your heart
Maybe then you will see

That I gave you my love
And you took from me love
I'm talking about love
And it was real, real love

(Talking about real love)
(Talking about real love)

If you wanted love
You only had to give love
And giving your love to me
Would breed only love

I gave you my love
And you took all my love
I'm talking about love
And it was real, real love

(Talking about real love)
(Talking about real love)

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