

Listening

"Hosea In C Minor"

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Didn't believe when I gave you the diamond
Buried underground so no one saw it shining
None of the people who told you could hear it
Voices on the tele always there to deceive it

You didn't know you were sleeping with demons
You wouldn't listen to the husband that cried
From the tops of cathedrals and churches you walked
Right on by
You went your own way

Now you've fallen down, love
Now you're on your own
Won't know it's love 'til it's taken away
And you've thrown your own soul into hell for a day

Now you'll carry on, son
Now... now you know
Won't know it's love 'til it's taken away
And you've thrown your own soul into hell for a day
It's the ransom you owed, but a debt that I paid
Yet you've hated your freedom and envied the slaves...

Didn't believe when I called you my lover
You'd be pulling on the walls until they tumble over

You didn't know you were drinking with demons
You wouldn't listen to the angels that cried
From the tops of cathedrals and churches
You walked right on by
You went your own way

Now you've fallen down, love
Now you're on your own
Won't know it's love 'til it's taken away
And you've thrown your own soul into hell for a day

Now you'll carry on, son
Now... now you know
Won't know it's love 'til it's taken away
And you've thrown your own soul into hell for a day

It's the ransom you owed, but a debt that I've paid
Yet you've hated your freedom and envied the slaves...

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