

## Sisters Of Mercy

### "Temple Of Love 1992 Touched By The Hand Of Ofra"

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With the fire from the fireworks up above me  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain at hand  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
You run for another but still the same  
For the wind will blow my name across this land  
In the temple of love you hide together  
Believing pain and fear outside  
But someone near you rides the weather  
And the tears he cried will rain on walls  
As wide as lovers eyes  
In the temple of love: Shine like thunder  
In the temple of love: Cry like rain  
In the temple of love: Hear my calling  
In the temple of love: Hear my name  
And the devil in black dress watches over  
My guardian angel walks away  
Life is short and love is always over in the morning  
Black wind come carry me far away  
With the sunlight died and night above me  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain inside  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
You run for another it's all the same  
For the wind will blow and throw your walls aside  
With the fire from the fireworks up above  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain

You run for cover in the temple of love

I shine like thunder cry like rain

And the temple grows old and strong

But the wind blows stronger cold and long

And the temple of love will fall before

This black wind calls my name to you no more

In the black sky thunder sweeping under ground and  
over water

Sounds of weeping will not save

Your faith for bricks and dreams for mortar

All your prayers must seem as nothing

Ninety-six below the wave

When stone is dust and only air remains

In the temple of love: Shine like thunder

In the temple of love: Cry like rain

In the temple of love: Hear the calling

And the temple of love is falling down

In the temple of love: Shine like thunder

In the temple of love: Cry like rain

In the temple of love: Hear my calling

In the temple of love: Hear my name

In the black sky thunder sweeping under ground and  
over water

Sounds of weeping will not save

Your faith for bricks and dreams for mortar

All your prayers must seem as nothing

Ninety-six below the wave

When stone is dust and only air remains

The only haven you can trust

And the devil in black dress watches over

My guardian angel walks away

Life is short and love is always over in the morning

Black wind come carry me far away

With the fire from the fireworks up above

With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain

You run for cover in the temple of love

I shine like thunder cry like rain

And the temple grows old and strong

But the wind blows stronger cold and long

And the temple of love will fall before

This black wind calls my name to you no more

In the temple of love you hide together

Believing pain and fear outside

But someone near you rides the weather

And the tears he cried will rain on walls

As wide as lovers eyes

In the temple of love: Shine like thunder

In the temple of love: Cry like rain

In the temple of love: Hear the calling

And the temple of love is falling down

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