

Spirit Of The West

"Sadness Grows"

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Hello love it's London calling
Wave the white hanky, a breath for the belly
Keep on hoping for blood in the morning
Nothing's right, everything's hurting
Everything's hurting

Goodbye love my lids are falling
Sleep with thoughts upon your middle
Made and one with, buried or cradled
Two on the breast or you on the table
You on the table
You on the table

Sadness grows, sadness stains, tears flow again and
again
Tears flow, again and again

Catch me love, the world is falling
We'll ignore the rabble calling
Don't let them try and hurt you
Twist our pain into an issue
Into an issue

Sadness grows, sadness stains, tears flow again and
again
Tears flow, again and again

When everything's hurting
Hello love it's me
Some things aren't worth worrying
Hello love it's me, some things are worth burying, hey
yeh

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