

We Come 1

Faithless

All the subtle flavors of my life
Are become bitter seeds
And poisoned leaves
Without you You represent what's true
I drain the color from the sky
And turn blue
Without you These arms lack a purpose
Flapping like a humming bird
I'm nervous 'cause
I'm the left eye
You're the right
Would it not be madness to fight
We come 1
In you the song which rights my wrongs
In you the fullness of living
The power to begin again
From right now, in you
(in you, in you, in you, in you...) We come 1
We come 1
We come 1
We come 1 I'm unafraid
Never never scared
Worries washed
Pressed air
I am the left eye
You're the right
Would it not be madness to fight
We come 1
(one, one, one, one, one...)
We come 1
We come 1
We come 1
We come 1
We come 1
one
one
one
We come
We come 1
one
one

oneone

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