

Real love is scary
You try to hide when it looks for you
You never know what it will do
Not real love
Not real love
Real love is a long stone bed, he said his face a mask of indifference
And it don't care about me or you
Not real love
Not real love

Real love on a sunny day is a crow on a telephone pole with something to say
And you feel like someone has just walked on your grave
That's real love That's real love
The glory of love The glory of love
That precious rain that falls from above
First a gentle murmur that calls from the heart
And then a great wind that will blow you apart
That's real love
That's real love

Like a ghost it will pass right through you
A spirit that lives on when you are through
And there is nothing that you can do
The wind in the trees
The smell of wet leaves
The rumble of a passing truck
A streak of blood
Please forgive me for what I've done to you
And lord forgive me for what I'm going to do
In the name of...

Real love is scary
You try to hide when it looks for you
You never know what it will do
And it don't care about me or you
And there is nothing you can do about real love anyway,
That's what I heard a crow say but who cares what a crow say anyway?
Especially about something, something something so strictly personal (real love)
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
That wind on your face
You can get down on your knees and pray
But nothing that you do or say will make it go away (real love)
It's like thunder,
Like lightning the way
You love me the way you love me
The way you love me it's frightening