

Outlaws of Love

Adam Lambert

Oh, nowhere left to go.
Are we getting closer, closer?
No, all we know is no.
Nights are getting colder, colder. Hey
Tears all fall the same.
We all feel the rain
We can't change. Everywhere we go,
We're lookin' for the sun.
Nowhere to grow old.
And always on the run.
They say we'll rot in hell,
But i don't think we will...
They've branded us enough,
Outlaws of love.

Scars make us who we are,
Hearts and homes are broken, broken.
Far, we could go so far,
With our minds wide open, open. Hey
Tears all fall the same,
We all feel the rain,
We can't change. Everywhere we go,
We're lookin' for the sun.
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And always on the run.
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