## Frisk

## The Big Pink

I'll burn the maps and feel people all lost inside you Stamp your feet if you know where you're fromOur love is a rose... In the snow you turn and walk to the wind

Fill your pockets full of stones and walk upstreamStop making sense and freak out again These tears are real they lurk in shadows of paradiseIf this is love

Then I might just leave it

Inhale and give you what you wantIf this is love

You forget to answer

The day of my birth, my death begins its walkAm I in love?

Alone in a cruel world

But this time I know you're on your own

The machine watches over this unfortunate boy

A monument for forever versus me and youCupid's whore stole the arrows of time A perfect mirror would do well reflecting further then youForget love I wanna die asleep in your arms

Do you dream of me as much as I do of youIf this is love
Then I might just leave it
Inhale and give you what you wantAm I in love?
Alone in a cruel world
But this time I know you're on your ownIf this is love

Then I might just leave it

Inhale and give you what you want

If this is love

You forget to answer

The day of my birth, my death begins its walkAm I in love?

Alone in a cruel world

But this time I know you're on your own

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/