

# David Bowie, Soul Love

Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A brave son - who gave his life  
to save the slogans  
That hovers between the headstone and her eyes  
For they penetrate her grieving

New love - a boy and girl are talking  
New words - that only they can share in  
New words - a love so strong it tears their hearts

To sleep - through the fleeting hours of morning

[CHORUS]

Love is careless in its choosing  
Sweeping over cross a baby  
Love descends on those defenceless  
Idiot love will spark the fusion  
Inspirations have I none  
Just to touch the flaming dove  
All I have is my love of love  
And love is not loving

Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and  
Told of love - and how my God on high is  
All love - though reaching up my loneliness  
evolves  
By the blindness that surrounds him

[CHORUS]