

# Margaret Berger, I Feed You My Love

A cocoon in a silent tree  
Through the dark night you listen to me  
When I whisper broken words in your ear

And you push, you push me hard to the surface  
I'm blinded at heart but you wake me  
You wake me up from the snow where I was born

Now I can see  
The whole world is mine  
I can touch and feel  
I feed you my love

You put a knife against my back  
And you dare me to face the attack  
You say: "For cowards there's no reward?"  
Feel the heat

Take my hand, I trust your word  
Bring the fire, I don't care if it hurts  
I have the future on my tongue  
Give me a kiss

Now I can see  
The whole world is mine  
I can touch and feel  
So I feed you my love

You put a knife against my back  
And you dare me to face the attack  
You say: "For cowards there's no reward?"  
I have the future on my tongue

Now I can see  
The whole world is mine  
I can touch and feel  
So I feed you my love

Feed you my love  
So I feed you my love