

# PJ Harvey, Black Hearted Love

I think I saw you in the shadows  
I move in closer beneath your windows  
Who would suspect me of this rapture?

And who but my black hearted love  
And who but my black hearted love

When you call out my name in rapture  
I volunteer my soul for murder  
I wish this moment here forever

And you are my black hearted love  
And you are my black hearted love  
In the rain, in the evening I will come again

I'd like to take you;  
I'd like to take you to a place I know  
My black hearted  
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My black hearted  
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