

# Sisters Of Mercy, Temple Of Love 1992

With the fire from the fireworks up above me  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain at hand  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
You run for another but still the same  
For the wind will blow my name across this land  
In the temple of love you hide together  
Believing pain and fear outside  
But someone near you rides the weather  
And the tears he cried will rain on  
Walls as wide as lovers' eyes

In the temple of love-shine like thunder  
In the temple of love-cry like rain  
In the temple of love-hear my calling  
In the temple of love-hear my name

And the devil in a black dress watches over  
My guardian angel walks away  
Life is short and love is always over in the morning  
Black wind come carry me far away  
With the sunlight died and the night above me  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain inside  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
You run for another, it's all the same  
For the wind will blow and throw your walls aside

With the fire from the fireworks up above  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
I shine like thunder, cry like rain  
And the temple of love grows old and strong  
But the wind blows stronger, cold and long  
And the temple of love will fall before this  
Black wind calls my name to you no more

In the black sky thunder sweeping under  
Ground and over water, sounds of  
Crying, weeping will not save your  
Faith for bricks and dreams for mortar  
All your prayers must seem as nothing  
Ninety-six below the wave when  
Stone is dust and only air remains

In the temple of love-shine like thunder  
In the temple of love-cry like rain  
In the temple of love-hear the calling  
In the temple of love-is falling down

In the temple of love-shine like thunder  
In the temple of love-cry like rain  
In the temple of love-hear my calling  
In the temple of love-hear my name

In the black sky thunder sweeping under  
Ground and over water, sounds of  
Crying, weeping will not save your  
Faith for bricks and dreams for mortar  
All your prayers must seem as nothing  
Ninety-six below the wave when  
Stone is dust and air remains the  
Only haven you can trust  
And the devil in the black dress watches over  
My guardian angel walks away  
Life is short and love is always over in the morning

Black wind come carry me far away

With the fire from the fireworks up above  
With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain  
You run for cover in the temple of love  
I shine like thunder, cry like rain  
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But the wind blows stronger, cold and long  
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In the temple of love you hide together  
Believing pain and fear outside  
But someone near you rides the weather  
And the tears he cried will rain on  
Walls as wide as lovers' eyes

In the temple of love-shine like thunder  
In the temple of love-cry like rain  
In the temple of love-near the calling  
And the temple of love-is falling down