

The Modern Love, Climbing Up The Hill

How could your love
Hurt so much
How does it feel now
When everything we've left is hurt

You keep keep on tear us apart
You give me words and they do harm
Which I never wanted
Your words will echo in my head
And your words could kill
When I'm climbing up the hill

How could your love
Hurt so much
Hurt so much

You give me nothing but sorrow
Nothing but hurt
Nothing but hurt

I've never cried for love
That's something you've taught me now
Which I never asked you for
One day you'll come crawling back to me
And say you love me still
Then you could try climb up that hill

How could your love
Hurt so much
Hurt so much