

# U2, Love Comes Tumbling

Love don't need to find a way  
You find your own way  
I forget that I can't stay  
And so I say that  
All roads lead to where you are  
All roads lead to where you are

The seed is spilled, the bed defiled  
For you, a virgin bride  
Hide yourself in someone else  
Don't find yourself in me

I can't lift you up again  
Love comes tumbling down again

Love don't need to find a way  
You find your own way  
I forget that you can stay  
And so I say that  
All roads lead to where you are  
All roads lead to where you are