

Question of lust – Depeche Mode

Fragile

Like a baby in your arms

Be gentle with me

I'd never willingly

Do you harm

Apologise

Are all you seem to get from me

But just like a child

You make me smile

When you care for me

And you know

It's a question of lust

It's a question of trust

It's a question of not letting what we've

Built up crumble to dust

It is all of these things and more

That keep us together

Independence

Is still important for us tough

(We realise)

It's easy to make

The stupid mistake

Of letting go

(Do you know what I mean)

My weaknesses

You know each and everyone

(It frightens me)

But I need to drink more

That you seem to think before

I'm anyone's

And you know

It's a question of lust

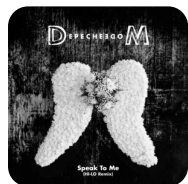
It's a question of trust

It's a question of not letting what we've

Built up crumble to dust

It is all of these things and more

That keep us together
Kiss me goodbye
When I'm on my own
But you know that I'd rather be home
It's a question of lust
It's a question of trust
It's a question of not letting what we've
Built up crumble to dust
It is all of this things and more
That keep us together
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych