

Walter Egan, Love Is In Your Veins

By Walter Egan

There is no exit too late to turn around
This is the lock that has no key.
There's no escaping it, you've come too far to quit
Once bitten now you're not free.

Love that needs no chains,
My love is in your veins.

A voice is calling from deep inside your heart
A voice you can't help but heed
Ideas flow like a flood, need pulses in your blood
And for desire you will bleed.

Chorus

When the moon is round
And the darkness reigns
And you feel the tide
Rising in your veins
Cutting like a blade
The attack sustains
When the wound is healed
Still the scar remains

Chorus