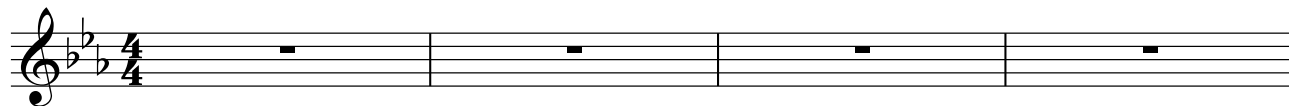


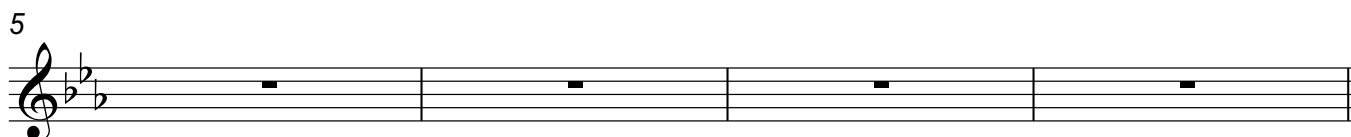
## Fistful Of Love

Antony and the Johnsons

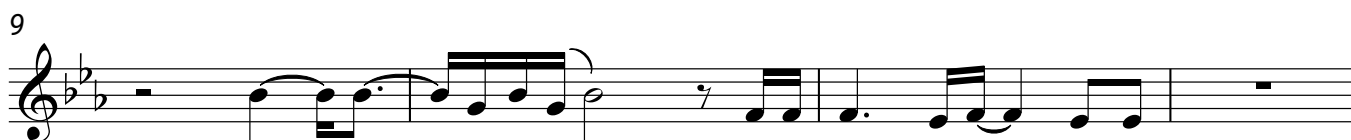
♩ = 81



I was lying in my bed last night staring At a ceiling full of stars



When it suddenly hit me I just have to let you know how I feel



We live together in a photograph of time



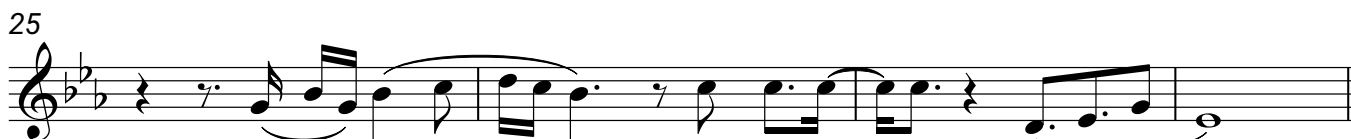
I look in-to your eyes And the seas open up to me



I tell you I love you And I always will



— And I know you can't tell me Oo..



I know you can't tell me Oo..



So I'm left to pick up The hints, the little symbols of your devotion