

YOUR LOVE AND OTHER ILLUSIONS

By: Mel Gibson

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Drivin' through the desert, heat rises in waves
A water on the pavement, shimmers in the haze
Til' you get close enough, close enough, then sure enough
It's nothin' just like your love, and other illusions

Like somebody who's been searchin', for all their life
For somethin' they can rely on
And thought they finally got it right
Til' they got close enough, close enough, then sure enough
It's nothin' just like your love, and other illusions....

Cuz' your love, if you want to call it that
Sticks around just long enough to bring me back
Then with smoke and mirrors and a handkerchief
It disappears almost as if it never was
Yea, that's your love, and other illusions

Yea, you really worked some magic, made me want you
I thought that I saw something I could hold on to
Til' I got close enough, close enough, then sure enough
There's nothin', yea that's your love, and other illusions

Cuz' your love, if you want to call it that
Sticks around just long enough to bring me back
Then with smoke and mirrors and a handkerchief
It disappears almost as if it never was
Yea, that's your love, and other illusions...

Your love's an illusion...just an illusion, just a lie,
just a game to make me cry, try to look me in the eye,
and say it isn't true, you knew all along, that your love was...
Just an illusion....