

Kristine W., Love Song

Love ain't a pretty thing
You can't just hide it away
Love it ain't a secret
You can't just lock it up and leave it

If you wear your feelings
the way you wear your clothes
Maybe people would believe
in what you're saying,
Heaven knows, heaven knows

And love, it ain't a silly game
Ain't a child you just ignore
And love ain't a loose end
you don't care to tie
anymore, anymore

And how small
is my world
without you to hold
And how hard to know
How to get you to show
Your love, your love,
your love, your love,

your love, your love,
your love, your love
And love it ain't a dirty mind
And love it ain't a guilty thing
It's more a picture of a beauty
Hanging on a good man's wall

And love is a little word
You heard a million times before
But I get the feeling
you don't hear it anymore

And how small is my world
Without you to hold
And how hard to know
How to get you to show

Your love, your love,
your love, your love,
your love, your love,
your love, your love