

Leona Naess, One Kind Of Love

speak to me in rhymes
and all kinds of pretty words to defend my world
tell me it's divine
that war keeps raging
through my melodies and it's a tragedy to find

that there's only one kind of love
and that's love sweet love
try to drag it down
and change its name
but it's always gonna be love and it will mess
you up the same

if you swept away by the girls of summer
those dancing birds of prey
and if you go away fruther then my garden, the tree line,
like a wandering neighbor's feline

remember what i say
before you grow to old
there's only one kind of love
and that's love, sweet love
try to drag it down and change it's name
but its always gonna be loove and it will mess
you up the same
the same
all feelings are good
ask your friendly doctor it's all understood
cause there is always one kind of love and thats love sweet love.