

Yoko Ono, Real Love

All the little girls and boys,
Playing with their little toys,
All they really needed from you is maybe some love.

All the little boys and girls,
Living in this crazy world,
All they really needed from you is maybe some love.

Why must we be alone?
Why must we be alone?
It's real love,

Yes, it's real.

I don't expect you to understand,
The king above heaven is in your hand.
I don't expect you to awake from your dreams,
Too late for pride now it seems.

All the little plans and schemes,
Nothing but a bunch of dreams,
All you really needed to do is maybe some love.