

Angie Aparo, Love

I had a lot of money, I was not free
I had a lot of honey from all of the honey bees
All I ever wanted, not what I need
I had everything, it was my disease
Love, take my eyes, they don't see
Love, someday I shall be free
We need a little lovin', we need a remedy
The doctor's coming
He say it's too late to hate so let it be
Then you'll find heaven is at your feet
I had everything, it was my disease
Love, take my eyes, they don't see
Love, someday I shall be free
No more love unspoken
(Free)
No more circle broken, love
Love, take my eyes, they don't see
Love, someday I shall be free
(Love)
Someday I shall be free
(Love)
Love
Love