

# Diane Cluck, All I Bring You Is Love

Sun beams bright through shades of lonely  
Don't you see I bring you only love  
No matter what it looks like

Count it when I beat and dried you  
Count it when I lie beside you  
No matter what it looks like  
All I bring you is love

Though I seem to leave you hollow  
Know at least what end I follow  
No matter what it looks like  
All I bring you is love  
All I bring you is love