

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