

# Joan Armatrading, Shapes & Sizes

It comes all shapes and sizes  
It's something you can never buy  
Don't wait until it's over  
Before you say it's all been fun  
Obituary columns are filled with love

Don't wait until I'm waving  
And drowning in a sea of tears  
It is too late tomorrow  
Obituary columns are filled with love  
Filled with love

If everybody said it to  
The person that they feel it for  
Then their heart  
Would be full and free

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It's something you can never buy  
Don't wait  
Don't wait

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Filled with love

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