

# k.d. lang, The Right To Love

My love and I ask little of the world  
The right to sigh together in the rain  
And walk with heads up in the sun  
And share our joy and our pain

And yet they said that we were wrong  
We hadn't the right to our love  
That this love was shameful to see

And yet we treasured our love  
And so we go our solitary way  
Indifferent to the cold unfriendly stares  
Indifferent to the whispered talk

We don't care at all  
We have all we need  
As long as we can be together

We find our consolation in each other's eyes  
That sweet look of wonder  
We know we have earned the right to love  
We know that we have earned that precious right to love