

# Roger Daltrey, The Price Of Love

By David Foster/Jack Blades

1987 Air Bear Music, adm by Warner-Tamerlane Pub. Corp., BMI

Feel it alright  
It's the same with me too  
There's something that's taken a hold of us  
All that we say and we do  
Just look at our lives

We run thru the day  
And stare at the night  
Is your head full of noises?  
For me, Well, it's just like  
The fourth of July

Maybe it's change  
Or the time of the year  
Or is it the way  
That you hold me so near

I swear it's the price of love  
Now I gaze at the lights  
Of burning red sky  
And keep hearing the sound of your voice  
(Can't shake the sound of your voice)  
As you asked me to stay for awhile  
Just look at us now

The world let go  
Our hearts showed the way  
For a moment I swear  
It was heaven right there  
On that warm August day

Then you said to me  
'It was time that I go'  
But time goes so slowly when I'm all done  
I swear it's the price  
I swear it's the price of love

Different emotions  
For you and for me  
So love is it all  
That it's made out to be  
When I look in your eyes  
We touch and we smile  
It all gets so easy  
So clear  
And so wild

Walk on the beach with the wind in your hair  
Tides rushing over these moments we share  
I swear it's the price  
I swear it's the price  
I swear it's the price of love