

Roger Miller, Tolivar

Love has wings and flies through windows opening an open doors
Sending light to darken corners left by loneliness before
But love is just a word for feelin' there's where we're movin' from
And because our love was special we called our love Tolivar
Tolivar Tolivar we would shocked to every wind
Really knowing it was going places we'd not seen nor been
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