

# Tina Charles, Sow The Seed Of Love

So you found yourself another toy  
Some poor mothers only pride and joy  
And you took her in your arms  
And showed her love, love love  
Yes, you took her in your arms and showed her love  
Now one day that poor girls gonna see  
That this new love shes found could never bee  
Cause you use and abuse her  
Turn around and loose her  
And shell be just another toy like me  
You gonna reap what you sow  
Gather all you grow  
Roll the dice, pay the price  
Thats the way loves goes  
You gonna reap what you sow  
Gather all you grow  
Sow the seed of love  
And then you watched them grow  
Repeat  
Repeat