

Voice Of The Beehive, Oh Love

(words m.brooke/music m.brooke, m.jones)

he don't care the i've been untrue
he don't care that i cry every night 'cause we're through
and he don't wait to walk me home
i gambled our love and now I'm alone

my friends they tell me that time is a healer
my heart was stolen and you were the stealer
i wait for you but you don't come home
this pain is aches me right to my bones

(oh love, oh love)

i made my own bed and now i must lie in it alone
trying to turn the time and it's nobody's fault but my own.

i only hope that on my judgement day
the good lord believes me when i say
i'm sad and i'm sorry, i can't stop my crying
if this is the life i'd just assume dying

oh love, oh love let me make it up to you
i'd do anything to prove that my love's still true
i'm sad and i'm sorry i can't stop my crying
if this is the life i'd just assume dying

(oh love, oh love)

it's goodbye again
goodbye again
goodbye again
oh love