

Walter Egan, Only Love Is Left Alive

by Walter Egan

Don't tread on me,
My heart's not stone,
You'll never take my dreams away.
So sure so wild I was,
'So what' you say,
What good are wasted tears today.

You can dream a thousand dreams,
In between a thousand lies,
When it cuts until it bleeds,
Only Love is Left Alive

Don't tread on me,
Be on your way,
What good is wasted time today.