

# This

## Rod Stewart

Down by law  
On Baker Street  
Lay your head back on this field of dreams  
Then close your eyes There's a few that find love  
On Sundays down by the sea  
And they wash clean like angels  
High above the waves so free I have no words to say to you  
I have no dream to take you to  
I have no ring for you to kiss  
Baby, all I have is this Pray for grace  
Keep the faith  
Walk on down the road  
Wait for me, look for love Are you fearless? Reckless?  
Homeless and all alone?  
Can you make love heal things?  
Make my heart go wild again? I have no words to say to you  
I have no dream to take you to  
I have no ring for you to kiss  
Baby, all I have is this I have no way to hold you now  
I have no time to show you how  
I have no [Incomprehensible] nothing to reach  
Baby all I have is this And she says it doesn't matter anymore There's a few that find love  
On Sundays down by the sea  
And they wash clean like angels wings  
High above the waves so free I have no words to say to you  
I have no dreams to take you to  
I have no ring for you to kiss  
Baby, all I have is this I have no way to hold you now  
I have no time to show you how  
I have no gold, nothing to risk nothing to reach  
Baby all I have is this All I have is on my sleeve  
All I want is your sweet love, baby  
All I saw was open space  
Walk down the road, fearless, fearless All I have is this

Songwriters

JORDAN, MARC WALLACE/CAPEK, JOHN JOSEPH Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>