

# All For Love

## Ol' Paint

As we sit with folded hands a storm is brewing strong  
As we sit so far apart we don't see it's all for love

Give me time to decide should I run or should I hide

There's a reason for our time but that's what's hard to find  
And the show goes on above and we find it's all for love

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Lyrics submitted by Philip.

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