True

Rival Sons

When I built this bed I did it with my own two hands
For I knew that one day you would come along
And make this home
No longer alone
My own true loveWhen I come here from the fields
You wash my body and sit next to me
We will have two children
They will call you mama
My own true love
We will lift our voices
We will pray together
My own true love
My own true love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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