

Only Love

Melissa Etheridge

It takes me so long to understand sometimes
Why it's so hard to understand sometimes
It takes me two or three times sometimes
To, to try to get it right sometimes, to get it right
I've got some coins in my pocket
And I've got a colored TV
It's gotten so complicated now
What does it mean to be free?
Only love is real
Everything is love
Everything you feel
That's what your world is made of
And when I take a good look around I see
My thoughts are coming back to me so look around
We are in charge of our own dreams
We have more power than it seems so look around
Come on, now, show me who you're loving, yeah
Then show me just who you hate

Then I can show you all your angels, yeah
That guard your heaven's gate
Only love is real
Everything is love
Everything you feel
That's what your world is made of, yeah
Only love is real
Everything is love
Everything you feel
That's what your world is made of, yeah
That's what your world is made of
That's what your world is made of
Only love, everything, everything you feel
That's what your world
That's what your world is made of
Only love