

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 [Incomprehensible] 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

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