

# A Love of My Own

**Carla Thomas**

I look at the mountain, I look at the sun  
I look at everything Mother Nature has done  
Then I wanna know  
Why can't I find a love of my own I look at the skyline, I look at the trees  
I look at the moonlight, I feel the soft breeze  
Then I wanna know  
Why can't I find a love of my own Love, how I've waited for you  
But it looks like you'll never come  
So I sit down, sit down and think the thing over  
Is it something I've done? I look at the flowers in fullest bloom  
I should be happy but I'm filled with gloom  
'Cause I wanna know  
Why can't I find a love of my own 'Cause I wanna know  
Why can't I find a love of my own

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