## **Love Child (Long Version)**

## **Sweet Sensation**

You think that I don't feel love But what I feel for you is real love

In other's eyes I see reflected

A hurt, scorned, rejectedLove child, never meant to be

Love child, born in poverty

Love child, never meant to be

Love child, take a look at meI started my life in an old, cold run down tenement slum

My father left, he never even married mom

I shared the guilt my mama knew

So afraid that others knew I had no nameThis love we're contemplating

Is worth the pain of waiting

We'll only end up hating

The child we maybe creatingLove child, never meant to be

Love child, society

(Scorned by)

Love child, always second best

Love child, different from the restMm, baby

(Hold on, hold on, just a little bit)

Mm, baby

(Hold on, hold on, just a little bit)I started school, in a worn

Torn dress that somebody threw out

I knew the way it felt, to always live in doubt

To be without the simple things

Sop afraid my friends would see the guilt in meDon't think that I don't need you

Don't think I don't wanna please you

No child of mine 'll be bearing

The name of shame I've been wearingLove child, love child, never quite as good

Afraid, ashamed, misunderstoodBut I'll always love you

Songwriters

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