

No Right To Love

Axelle Red

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No Right To Love
Standing here in front of you
All tangled up in white and blue
Your perfume burning in the air
The kind of moment you would always swear

It's close to perfect down the line
I know you gonna be mine.

Memories of a long dark night
As I'm about to hold you tight

You hear me sweet as a dove
But I have no right to love
My swinging sweet as a dove
I have no right to love

Cold steel rust 'n dusty floors
Girls beging us to stop...
Get much more

A little boy an uncrowned king
Today you want to teach love, everything
I'd sign for this in a different world
But I owe beauty, all these girls

You hear me sweet as a dove
But I have no right to love
My swinging sweet as a dove
I have no right to love

... I'll be forever passing through
Without having known you