

# One Kind Of Love

Leona Naess

Speak to me in rhymes  
and all kinds of pretty words to defend my world  
tell me it's divine  
that war keeps raging  
through my melodies and it's a tragedy to find

that there's only one kind of love  
and that's love sweet love  
try to drag it down  
and change its name  
but it's always gonna be love and it will mess  
you up the same

if you swept away by the girls of summer  
those dancing birds of prey  
and if you go away further than my garden, the tree line,  
like a wandering neighbor's feline

remember what I say  
before you grow to old  
there's only one kind of love  
and that's love, sweet love  
try to drag it down and change its name  
but it's always gonna be love and it will mess  
you up the same  
the same  
all feelings are good  
ask your friendly doctor it's all understood  
cause there is always one kind of love and that's love sweet love.  
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