

# Now You Want To Be Loved

Shirley Bassey

Now you want to be loved,  
Yet you want to be free.  
Your world is full of dreams,  
Of what you hoped would be.

You would never be lost  
And where love was concerned,  
Your rivers would be crossed  
And bridges could be burned.

It was great to be free  
All the world to explore  
And you would hold the key,  
To open any door.

Now you want to be loved,  
There's no peace in your mind,  
For suddenly you grow  
And suddenly you find  
That the world is not a dream  
And this you have to learn  
A very precious love,  
Is something you must earn.

Is your heart still as sure,  
As it was in your dream?  
Are you thoughts still as pure  
And not what they may seem?

Were you always the same,  
Taking others for fools?  
Are you playing a game  
And making up the rules?

Do you cherish your love,  
Or regret with a sigh?  
Will you laugh at the world  
As each day passes by?

Now you want to be loved,  
Yet you want to be free,  
But love is not a game  
This can never be.

You're sincere you believe,  
To yourself you are true,  
But what can you achieve  
When miracles are few?

Comes a time you awake  
To the way you must live,  
For those who love to take,  
Sometimes have got to give.

If you want to be loved,  
You can never be free,  
So face up to the truth

And someday you may see  
If you open your heart  
And your heart can be true,  
As you want to be loved,  
Your love will come to you.