

## Call It Love

Soulsister

Some people will undertake  
A trip to the East  
trying hard to forget  
What did upset them so ?  
Who would know ?

Some people will meditate  
Sit alone in their rooms  
Going over their lives  
As if some truth were there  
They need to share

No more trouble  
No more pain  
The boat is going steady  
Their minds are free and ready now  
to call it love

Who would have been satisfied  
To get all them lies ?  
And I'm glad I get out and quit this sordid game

No more trouble  
No more pain  
The boat is going steady  
Their minds are free and ready now  
to call it love

There's a man I see  
A man who looks a lot like me  
He says: "Take me home, take me home  
Take me home with you"

No more trouble  
No more pain  
The boat is going steady  
Their minds are free and ready now  
to call it love  
Call it love, call it love