

# The Right to Love

Tony Bennett

My love and I ask little of the world  
The right to sigh together in the rain  
And walk with hands up in the sun  
And share our joys and our pains

And yet they say that we were wrong  
That we hadn't the right to our love  
That this love was shameful to see  
And yet we treasured our love

And so we go our solitary way  
Indifferent to the cold unfriendly stares  
Indifferent to the whispered talk

We don't care at all  
We have all we need  
As long as we can be together

We find our consolation in each other's eyes  
The sweet look of wonder  
We know that we have earned the precious right to love