

Without Love

B.J. Thomas

I awakened this morning
I was filled with despair
All my dreams turned to ashes and cold
And as I looked at my life
It was barren and bare

Without love I have nothing at all

Without love
I have nothing
Without love
I have nothing at all
I could conquer the world
But nothing would I have
Without love I have nothing at all

Oh I could conquer the world
But what would I have
Without love
I have nothing at all

Without love
I have nothing