

# Only Love

Melissa Etheridge

It takes me so long to understand sometimes  
Why it's so hard to understand sometimes  
It takes me two or three times sometimes  
To, to try to get it right sometimes, to get it right

I've got some coins in my pocket  
And I've got a colored TV  
It's gotten so complicated now  
What does it mean to be free?

Only love is real  
Everything is love  
Everything you feel  
That's what your world is made of

And when I take a good look around I see  
My thoughts are coming back to me so look around  
We are in charge of our own dreams  
We have more power than it seems so look around

Come on, now, show me who you're loving, yeah  
Then show me just who you hate  
Then I can show you all your angels, yeah  
That guard your heaven's gate

Only love is real  
Everything is love  
Everything you feel  
That's what your world is made of, yeah

Only love is real  
Everything is love  
Everything you feel  
That's what your world is made of, yeah

That's what your world is made of  
That's what your world is made of

Only love, everything, everything you feel  
That's what your world  
That's what your world is made of  
Only love