

Revolution Of Love

Joey Tempest

There is a Word that i recall
It didn't mean that much at all
It was the language that no one spoke
It was dying without hope
No one's talking 'bout
No one's talking 'bout

And when it's spoken without passion
Like something common something plain
Oh everyday we abuse it
So much harder to reclaim
No one's talking 'bout
No one's talking 'bout

Then someone made the connection
We should have known it from the start
This word to us means nothing
Unless spoken from the heart
From the heart

Bring back the revolution of love
Bring back the revolution of love