A Loss for Words

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No New Years Day to celebrate
No chocolate covered candied hearts to give away
No first of Spring
No song to sing
In fact here's just another ordinary day
No April rain
No flowers bloom
No wedding Saturday within the month of June
But what it is, is something true
Made up of these three words that I must say to you
I just called to say I love you
I just called to say how much I care
I just called to say I love you
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart
No summer's high
No warm July
No harvest moon to light one tender August night
No autumn breeze
No falling leaves
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies
I just called to say I love you
I just called to say how much I care (Yeah I do)
I just called to say I love you
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart
I just called to say I love you
I just called to say how much I care (Yeah I do)
I just called to say I love you
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart
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