

# 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