

## Love's on Its Way

Corinne Bailey Rae

Oh Father,  
I wish I had understanding.  
Never known more  
Never been so well informed  
We know the score  
Heard it all before,  
But I've never felt more powerless

There's so much blood on the streets  
So much hope refused  
So much grainy teenage photographs on the evening news

Oo, when everywhere's violence  
Silently I go

Love's on it's way  
I hope it won't be too late

When the day comes  
And I've counted all my sins  
How many I'll see  
I want to be able to say that I did more, more than pray  
I did more  
Than just spend my money  
Just writing letters  
Than just going out marching  
I did more than talking and saying the right thing  
Wearing the right thing  
It's time for an uprising

Love's on it's way  
Hope it won't be too late

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Hope it won't be too late