

Love Of My Own

Eric Benét

Somewhere in my memory
An image fades from the years
But still I see my love and me together
Her face washed away by the salt of my tears
But I can feel so vivid still the love I felt for her
Someone's lying by me but I'm all alone
Soon she'll have to say good-bye
Somewhere there's a heartbeat of the love of my own
Everyday my heart beats with a prayer to find her

Take time to play around
Same games it's up and down
Can't wait till I've finally found
A love of my own
Take time to play the field
Take a chance, spin the wheel
Till I find something real
A love of my own

Flash back to the memory,
because the picture's so clear
The love high is so divine, there's nothing better
Heaven is so far away, but she'll bring it right here
And I believe that she can see my
face in her fantasy

No one here beside me she had to go
So I'll start my search again
Someday love will find me, when I don't know
But from that day and there on, in her arms is where I'll be