

## New Love

Heather Nova

There's a barge going by on the river.  
Yellow against the blue.  
There's a bus driving up along the bridge  
And it's red like the color of new love.

And I need new love  
And I need true love.  
And I need to be held.  
And I need to be told  
There's more to come.

There's a woman beside a window.  
Quiet against the street.  
There's a man beside a magazine stand.  
Looks like he's waiting to meet some one.

And I need new love  
And I need true love.  
And I need to be held.  
And I need to be told  
There's more to come.

And everything reminds me of you.  
And everything reminds me of things we used to do.  
Even though I miss you, I know we're through.  
And I need to find something new.

And I need new love  
And I need true love.  
And I need to be held.  
And I need to be told  
There's more to come.

There's a man playing guitar in the subway.  
Gentle against the crowd.  
There's a kid in the upstairs apartment.  
Plays his recorder, wakes me up from above.

And I need new love  
And I need true love.  
And I need to be held.  
And I need to be told  
There's more to come.