

This Love

India.Arie

This love has been tested
This love has been tried
This love has been questioned
Held to the fire
It has faced stones, the wind and rain

It has been thought to feel some pain
This love has no doubts from certainty
It has no patience in urgency
It has it's haters, will have it's fans
Will have it's freedom and it's demands

But this love, hold it, hold it
Never get rid of
Hold it, hold it
Oh, never get rid of
Hold it
This love

We'll have glory, we'll have shame
We'll be praised, it will be blamed
We'll have passion, we'll have it's purpose
We'll have it's prize and it's all worth it
At times we'll triumph, at times we'll fail
It can be heaven, well, it can be hell
It will be right, it can be wrong
For the rest of my life I'm gonna sing my song

This love, hold it, hold it
Never get rid of
Hold it, hold it
Oh, never get rid of
Hold it
This love

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Hold it, hold it
Oh, never get rid of
Hold it
This love