You/They say love is a lonely word When it goes unheard And if those thoughts they aren't spoken for And the bags that she packed Are there by the door

I will carry them
For you
I will carry them
For you
I will carry them
For you
My love

You say I could be free
But I don't think you see me
With the way/weight I absorb
You put on me and so much more

I will carry it
For you
I will carry it
For you
I will carry it
For you
My love

You/They say love is a lonely word When it goes unheard Those thoughts they aren't spoken for And the bags that she packed Are there by the door

I will carry them
For you
I will carry them
For you
I will carry them
For you
My love