

Without A Love To Call My Own

June Carter Cash

The tears in my eyes have a home till I cry
And then they have a cheek to fall back on
The birds in the sky have a mate until it's time to die
But I don't have a love to call my own

Lovebirds come in pairs, they have someone who cares
And that's one thing that I have never known
They heather love within for shelter from the winter wind
And me, without a love, not a single solitary love
And me, without a love to call my own

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