

I Wear Your Love

Kathy Mattea

The things I've collected, bought or selected.
The clutter that fills up my rooms.
I can lock up and leave it, never retrieve it.
Leave nothing but my love for you.

Let the storm winds blow.
I will not be cold.
I wear your love.
Thrown over my shoulders like a blanket of down.
I wear your love,
Like a bright suit of armor reflecting the sun.
On the chilliest night, though I travel light,
It is always enough, for I wear your love.

You watched without knowing where I was going.
Trusting the vision I'd found.
For if dreams were a fire, I had desire,
That could burn this old house to the ground.

So I walk quite free,
For surrounding me,
I wear your love.
Like a scarf that I borrowed that still holds your perfume.
I wear your love,
Pulled tight as I'm sleeping under a cold lovers's moon.
On the chilliest night, though I travel light,
It is always enough, for I wear your love.

Don't you know? Can't you see?
Head to toe it is covering me.
Like a stone, the ocean's tide,
Nothing can hurt me or turn me aside.

For I wear your love,
Thrown over my shoulders like a blanket of down.
I wear your love,
Like a badge of devotion, of love and beyond.
On the chilliest night, though I travel light,
It is always enough, for I wear your love.

It is always enough, for I wear your love