

## 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