

This Love

Margaret Becker

Not much heart left to break
When Your love came my way
I wrapped myself in walls of steel
Begged my heart not to feel
But as if it knew
It ran straight to You
Jumped right into Your arms
There was nothing I could do

Chorus
This Love
This Love
Oh the healing
This love
This love
Tell me, Tell me
Where would I go
What would I do
Without Your love

Not much reason to cry
Now that there's you and I
I wrapped my dreams up in You
There they'll stay
Till time is through
Cause I can't let go
No,, I won't break free
Of this loving hold
That You have over me

Where would I go
How could I live
What would I do
Tell me, tell me
Where would I go