Oleta Adams

I love J-mill so much They say each day brings something new well i guess that couldnt be mre true I guess, im speaking on the changes that i been goign through This morning as I brushed my hair this strange new feeling, I can't compare Suddenly, I become aware You got to give me room I know how deep our love has been Since we were very young and now, the walls are closing in and those yester years are gone I know, that it been hard on you to understand my point of view how can i make it clear to you you got to give me room I confess I can't say that I don't love you but this love I have for you grows weak, not strong If it was up to me our love would fortunately be on the virge of flying home yoy know how deep love is tingly i am more that what you thik I were I am a woman going through a phase I got to live ife before these precious years are through there are some goals i must, pursue how can I make it clear to you you got to give me room You got to give me room (repeat to fade out)