

My Love (Burning Love)

Robin Trower

So you're feeling down, down
Baby, I can sympathize
Double dealing
He's been running around
I can see it deep in your eyes
There's no melody,
To his song
His words don't even rhyme
But my love
Is a burning love
And it's yours 'till the end of time
My love, my love
Yours 'till the end of time
My love, burning love
Burns 'till I make you mine
Baby, could we start all over
Would it still have to end the same
Would you run to him
With your arms open wide
The first time he calls your name
I couldn't take it baby, 'cause
My love, my love
Yours 'till the end of time
My love, burning love
Burns 'till I make you mine
My love, my love
Yours 'till the end of time
My love, burning love
Burns 'till I make you mine
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