

It's Only Love

Royal Wood

Got my ticket
Scribbled note
Seated on this plane
Fist on dollars
Wine in throat
Nothing feels the same
But don't grieve for me
Don't grieve for me
Don't grieve for me now

Got my bruises
Blue meets black
Fresh but unseen wounds
Got my heartache
I can't turn back
Running forward soothes
But don't weep for me
Don't weep for me
Don't weep for me now
It's only love ...

Got my suitcase
An empty plate
Seated on this plane