

Call It Love

Soulsister

Some people will undertake
A trip to the East
trying hard to forget
What did upset them so ?
Who would know ?

Some people will meditate
Sit alone in their rooms
Going over their lives
As if some truth were there
They need to share

No more trouble
No more pain
The boat is going steady
Their minds are free and ready now
to call it love

Who would have been satisfied
To get all them lies ?
And I'm glad I get out and quit this sordid game

No more trouble
No more pain
The boat is going steady
Their minds are free and ready now
to call it love

There's a man I see
A man who looks a lot like me
He says: "Take me home, take me home
Take me home with you"

No more trouble
No more pain
The boat is going steady
Their minds are free and ready now
to call it love
Call it love, call it love