

Love Alone

Trisha Yearwood

It's been a long road, but we got here
It wasn't easy, but it was true
We found out through all the bad times
It all comes down to me and you

We held the greatest expectations
Only to find it was not to be
All the dreams we left behind us
Only serve to set us free

We don't need no bag of silver
We don't need no fields of gold
Don't it make you high
Make you want to fly
Knowing we can live on love alone?

We made our break straight out of high school
You went your way and I went mine
Everything that we went looking for
Was here inside us all the time

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We don't need no fields of gold
Don't it make you high
Make you want to fly
Knowing we can live on love alone?

We have shared every tear
Through the years
For all the laughter and the pain
One thing remains

We don't need no bag of silver
We don't need no fields of gold
Don't it make you high
Make you want to fly
Knowing we can live on love alone?