

## Only Love Is Left Alive

Walter Egan

By Walter Egan  
Don't tread on me,  
My heart's not stone,  
You'll never take my dreams away.  
So sure so wild I was,  
'So what' you say,  
What good are wasted tears today.  
You can dream a thousand dreams,  
In between a thousand lies,  
When it cuts until it bleeds,  
Only Love is Left Alive  
Don't tread on me,  
Be on your way,  
What good is wasted time today.