

Jon B., Without Love

SHE WASN'T YOUNG BUT STILL A CHILD
THERE STILL WAS INNOCENCE
IN PAINTED SMILES
SHE CALLED TO ME AS I PASSED HER BY
LADY IF THE NIGHT LOOKED IN MY EYES
SHE SAID I BEEN THROUGH SOME CHANGES
BUT ONE THING ALWAYS STAYS THE SAME

WITHOUT LOVE THERE'S NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE
NOTHING ELSE CAN GET THROUGH THE NIGHT
NOTHING ELSE FEELS RIGHT WITHOUT LOVE

I SAW A MAN DOWN ON LONELY STREET
A BROKEN MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE ME
AND NO ONE KNOWS THE PAIN THAT HE 'S BEEN LIVING
HE LOST HIS LOVE AND STILL HASN'T FORGIVEN
HE SAID I'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME CHANGES
BUT ONE THING ALWAYS STAYS THE SAME

WITHOUT LOVE THERE'S NOTHING WOTHOUT LOVE
NOTHING ELSE CAN GET YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
NOTHING ELSE FEELS RIGHT WITHOUT LOVE
AND NOTHING WOULD MEAN NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE

I SEE MY LIFE
THERE'S SOME THINGS I TOOK FOR GRANTED
LOVE PASSED ME BY
SO MANY SECOND CHANCES
I WAS AFRAID
BUT I WONT BE AFRAID NO MORE

WITHOUT LOVE THERE'S NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE
NOTHING ELSE CAN GET YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
NOTHING ELSE FEELS RIGHT WITHOUT LOVE
NOTHING ELSE BUT LOVE CAN BURN AS BRIGHT
AND NOTHING WOULD MEAN NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE