

Florence Rawlings

"Love Can Be A Battlefield"

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We were marching to different beats
We each sang a different song
Sweet whispers in between the sheets
Then fighting 'til it all went wrong
Now we're looking back through the tears
What happened in those crazy years?

Love can be a battlefield
On which the strong still fall
Love takes no prisoners
No prisoners at all
But love can be a garden
Where the heart is healed
But oh,
Love can be a battlefield

Now we're walking down
Two different roads
That lead two different ways
Both carrying different loads
And memories of different days
Both pushing through
The smoke and rain
Both hoping to find love again, but

Love can be a battlefield
On which the strong still fall
Love takes no prisoners
No prisoners at all
But love can be a garden
Where the heart is healed
But oh,
Love can be a battlefield

Love can save you,
It can make a whole,
It can enslave you,
It can take your soul,
It break you,
Take your world apart
If you let it it will break your heart

Love can be a battlefield
On which the strong still fall
Love takes no prisoners
No prisoners at all
But love can be a garden
Where the heart is healed
But oh,
Love can be a battlefield
Can be a battlefield

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