

# True

## Rival Sons

When I built this bed I did it with my own two hands  
For I knew that one day you would come along  
And make this home  
No longer alone  
My own true love When I come here from the fields  
You wash my body and sit next to me  
We will have two children  
They will call you mama  
My own true love  
We will lift our voices  
We will pray together  
My own true love  
My own true love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>