

Freddy, Christine,  
Ensemble

# LOVE IS MY LEGS

17

**FREDDY:**

8 I was a - lone and cold and damp — I tried to

11 fly but both my wings — would cramp 'Til you came a - long and

14 lit the lamp To guide me to my ex - it ramp —

17 Love is my legs and you are my love So you are my legs, my

20 love. Fi - nal - ly I un - der - stand How hope is the hand That

23 squeez - es a heart And helps it to start once a - gain