A Better Word For Love

Here's another morning Soon she'll be waking up I watched her and wonder If there's a better word for love

So many times I've told her It never seems enough So I keep searching For a better word for love

Moaning, stumbling, wondering When I find a way 'Cos I know she knows There's nothing more to say

Tonight when I'm out walking I'll asked the stars above If out there somewhere There's a better word for love

Moaning, stumbling, wondering When I find a way 'Cos I know she knows There's nothing more to say

So here's another morning Soon she'll be waking up I guess I'll just hold her tight 'Til there's a better word for love I guess I'll just hold her tight 'Til there's a better word for love

Alabama