

## My Love

Arlo Guthrie

My love, you're like the wind on the run  
I never know where you are coming from  
I wasn't easily won

My love, I saw you first long ago  
I didn't think then, now I know  
How long it took love to grow

Oh babe, I long to hold you at night  
We two together are so right  
You make the darkness so bright

My love, we've had one hell of a time  
And we've got over our crying  
And we've come out of this fine

Because when two loves grow old  
There can be no denying  
That their love may soon grow colder  
Yet that's when we started trying

Oh babe, this love we have must be for real  
We've overcome, now it's sealed  
I know it's something we feel

My love, you're like the wind on the run  
I didn't know where you were coming from  
I wasn't easily won