

# The Kind Of Love You Never Recover From

Christine Lavin

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I know a couple; she sits in a rocking chair

Working puzzles; he watches TV upstairs.

She's got a secret she has never let out;

A man she thinks he never knew about.

She hasn't seen him in thirty years.

The mention of his name doesn't bring on tears.

If you ask her, "Are there any regrets?"

She'll tell you, "No," but she never forgets.

It was the kind of love you never recover from.

Even though she found another one

To take his place,

She never will escape the truth.

At times like this when the moon is right,

When the air is foggy like it is tonight,

She'll think about what might have been

If she had just held on to him.

I know a man who has done it all;

He has sailed the oceans; climbed the mountains of Nepal.

He lives high upon the avenue

With a beautiful wife, lovely children, too.

But there's a woman he still dreams about;

Certain things he has learned to live without.

If you ask him, "Are there any regrets?"

He'll tell you, "No," but he never forgets.

It was the kind of love you never recover from.

Even though he found another one

To take her place,

He never will escape the truth.

At times like this when the moon is right,

When the air is foggy like it is tonight,

He'll think about what might have been

If he had not let her slip away from him.

I read about a woman who said she never regretted anything she'd ever done.

Such arrogant words always seem to be spoken by those who then die young.

So here am I looking at you.

Oh, tell me, what are we gonna do?

Am I destined to be your regret?

Are you that one I'll never forget?

Years from now, will we curse the day

You let me let you walk away?

Isn't this too dear a price to pay

For the freedom of going separate ways?

This is the kind of love you never recover from.

Don't tell me that I'm gonna find another one

To take your place,

I never will escape the truth.

At times like this when the moon is right,

When the air is foggy like it is tonight,

I'll think how sweet life could be

If you would stay with me, oh stay with me.

This is the kind of love you never recover from.

Don't tell me that I'm gonna find another one

To take your place,

And try to face the truth.

Let me hold you close tonight.

The fog has lifted, the moon is so bright.  
Think how sweet life could be  
If you would stay with me, oh, stay with me.  
This is the kind of love you never recover from.  
This is the kind of love you never recover from