

The Loving Cup

Dan Fogelberg

So many try to capture love
And so many never do
So many hearts are lost
With never a clue

So many nights are passed in sorrow
So many days go by
So many lovers lose
And never know why

Still the lovers in the backseats claw
Still the wives wait up
Everybody's trying desperately
To fill their loving cup

All through the night
We thrust and parry letting our best sides show
Then in the morning light
We lie and let go

Everyone searching for somebody
Someone to kiss and tell
More often than not
Our heavens turn into hell

But still the lovers in the backseats claw
Still the wives wait up
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