

Book Of Love

Dar Williams

Tell me what you see
Is it close to what you dreamed?
If I play a part can I be redeemed?

We pore through the passages
From leather volume shelves
But they only leave us wondering
Can we find ourselves
In the book of love? In the book of love?

Looking for the one, waiting on a day
Countless dinner parties
And all the games we play

All for some processional
A solemn wedding vow
A picture in a picture frame
That beauty can allow
In the book of love, in the book of love

And love becomes a temple
And we begin to fear
That an unfeeling oracle will say
You did come near
But you are not welcome here

This is who I am
All the places that I've been
The fondness and regret
Every love that I've been in

And I've played all the characters
The fool, the friend, the wife
And no matter what the ending is
The story of my life is the book of love
Is the book of love, is the book of love
Is the book of love, is the book of love