

## 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