

Things We Do for Love

David Crosby

Was it something she said
About a dream she had
One of those ones
That faded so fast you knew it was bad
She dreamed that she's losing you
I guess it's time
There's only so much time
Reaching through
The fear that's holding her here

These are the things
These are the things we do
These are the things
These are the things we do
For love

At first it just fun
But love belong
A little each day
Build it that way
It's bein' 'round
Another set of hands
It't not what you want
It's only that you will
Kindle the flame

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