

Love Goes On

David Phelps

A shooting star tumbles down
It's flame cannot endure
A scarlet rose withers brown
To lose it's fragrant lure
The moon illuminates the night
To vanish at the dawn
Oh but love, love goes on

Fortunes fail and disappear
Like castles in the sand
And power spoils and causes fear
But yields to stronger hands
Fame lasts for a moment
Then in a moment, it is gone
Oh but love, love goes on

Oh, beauty fades and passion wanes
And faces show their years
Oh, death steals a lover's touch away
But time dries up the tears
Tunes are soon forgotten
And singers lose their song
But love goes on

A baby boy, a starlit night
Kings on bended knee
Healing hands bringing sight
Then tortured on a tree
A woman sings, rejoicing
"He is risen, he is gone"
Because love, love goes on
Oh love, oh love goes on