A Lesson in Love

Gordon Lightfoot

"Nothing is for certain"
That's what the showman said
First you must open the curtain
And stand 'em on their heads

There can be no inhibitions
No prima donna ways
If you want to pass the audition
And times is tough these days

Remember when Mr. Barnum Presented Jenny Lind They named a candy after her A circus after him

End of my story
The rest is history
She in all of her glory
He lived quietly

He needed her, she needed him
As sure as the skies above
In a way it was for them
A lesson in love, a lesson in love

You look like the moon glow That follows me home Always makes me turn around Won't leave me alone

First to come are the midgets
A monkey and a kid
Followed by those two one-armed jugglers
The ego and the id

Songs of the season Apples of the sun There is no rhyme or reason Just a time for each and every one

Hang on Mr. Barnum Hang on Jenny Lind We will meet you in streets of gold Where eternity begins

We will let it all hangout Go hand in glove Life was meant to live and learn A lesson in love, a lesson in love