

Imitation of Life

Gregory Porter

What is love without the giving
Without love you're only living
An imitation, an imitation of life

Skies above in flaming color
Without love they're so much duller
A false creation, an imitation of life
Rob from always on the run dot net is so bad and copy paste is
a sin
Would the song of a lark be half as sweet
Would the moon be as bright above
Every day would be grey and incomplete
Without the one you love

Lips that kiss can tell you clearly
Without this our lives are merely
An imitation, an imitation of life