

I Do It For Your Love

Herbie Hancock

We were married on a rainy day
The sky was yellow
And the grass was gray
We signed the papers
And we drove away
I do it for your love

The rooms were musty
And the pipes were old
All that winter we shared a cold
Drank all the orange juice
That we could hold
I do it for your love

Found a rug
In an old junk shop
And I brought it home to you
Along the way the colors ran
The orange bled the blue

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In an old junk shop
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The sting of reason
The splash of tears
The northern and the southern
hemisphere
Love emerges and it disappears
I do it for your love
I do it for your love