

The Kind of Fool Love Makes

Kenny Rogers

Anyone can read the signs
Or the writing on the wall
It's all right there to see
Except someone like me
Who can't see the truth at all.

It takes a special kind of fool
To stand out in the rain
Somewhere in between
Nothing left to lose
And nothing to be gained.

What kind of fool does it take?
To go on loving alone
Like there's some answer in the ruins
Some silver lining to be found.

An even bigger fool might think
You would care if my arm breaks
Before the time that I admit
I'm just the kind of fool love makes.

A wiser one would see
Nothing's gonna change
There's a time for giving up
A time for letting go
To learn from our mistakes.

But I keep holding on to hope
In spite of everything I know

What kind of fool...

It takes a bigger fool to think
That the dawn will never break
On this day that I admit
I'm just the kind of fool love makes.