

# Love

Lena Horne

Love can be a moment's madness  
Love can be insane  
Love can be a life of sadness and pain

Love can be a summer shower  
Love can be the sun  
Love can be two hearts that flower as one

It can be fine and free  
But it's true it doesn't always happen to you

Love can be a dying ember  
Love can be a flame  
Love pledged in September may be dead in December  
You may not even remember that it came

Love can be a joy forever or a dirty shame  
Love is almost never, ever the same