

Give One Heart

Linda Ronstadt

Love I am told is the deepest mystery
Harder to fathom than any sea
More precious than all the earth and sky
But nobody can tell you why

Give one heart
Get back two
That's the paradox of I love you
So when you give your heart
You get one too
That's the paradox of I love you

If it is love for which you've cried
You know how it feels on moon's dark side
If your baby love's you right
You can have skyrockets any old night

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And you can't stop saying it
I love you
Can't stop saying it
I love you
Keep on saying it saying it
I won't stop until you say it too

Love can be gentle soft and tame
Or so rough you wouldn't know its name
Shy and wild like a runaway child
Storms of love always end up mild

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