

# Now Love Has No End

Michael Franks

As a kid my nose would be  
Inside a book of poetry  
I memorized the movies where  
Into each other's eyes the lovers stare  
i.e. Zhivago with his Lara in their cottage  
In the snow

Ten below with only love to keep the warm  
I soon discovered with alarm  
Real life could not compete  
With fiction or widescreen love, on the street  
No face was shining there to meet me  
In soft focus... guess my heart  
Blew the part

Seemed like for me stormy weather  
Would always hide the moon  
I flew the wind like a feather  
Into the wrong monsoon  
Until the light of your smile  
Guided me to this island

I lost my way  
But now I'll never be lost again  
I'm not ashamed to say  
I know for sure now love have no end  
It sounds so commonplace  
That I'm reluctant to point my pen  
When I behold your face  
I know for sure now love has no end

I used to be amorously so cynical but now  
I know for sure love has no end  
The game of hearts was long false starts  
until you taught me how  
To know for sure love has no end  
Til I found you I never knew the joy of two  
but now  
I know fore sure love has no end  
It's always better late than never,  
for forever now  
I know for sure love has no end.