

# The Art Of Love

Michael Franks

He had strong defenses built,  
His heart to surround  
Not for long, when she appeared  
All the walls tumbled down  
She had scars reminding her  
She was easily deceived  
Only tears convinced her  
Once again to believe  
His ego would bend  
Learning the art of love  
Her heart soon would mend  
Learning the art of love  
They were two hearts tuned together  
And beating as one  
Ever new, each kiss was like  
The very first one  
They explored each landscape  
Of their sweet intimacy  
Never bored, love's horizon reached out  
Infinitely  
Both lovers and friends  
Learning the art of love  
Homework never ends  
Learning the art of love  
Learning the art of love  
Requires some determination  
You search for the heart of love  
In every different situation  
You apply the art of love.