

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.