

When Love Has Grown

Roberta Flack

When love has grown
Up to the point of love
When the tears that are cried
Are not the sweet tears of joy
You know the sun has surely made its final dawning
When love has died
Instead of growing on

When love can grow
Up to the point of love
When the tears that are cried
Can be the sweet tears of joy
Then we'll have days that are filled with days and nights
Of loving, you & me
Then love will ever be growing on

When love can grow
Up to the point of love
Mmmm, when the tears that are cried
Can be the sweet tears of joy
Then we'll have days that are filled with days and nights
Of loving, you & me
Then love will ever be growing on

Growing on, growing on
Growing on, growing on
Growing
Growing, growing, growing, growing, growing on