

What Love Is

Roger Whittaker

Love is a morning sunrise;
Love is the rain that falls;
Love is an evening sunset,
A stranger who calls.

Love is an April shower,
The warmth of a summer day.
Love is the hidden sunshine
That chases tears away

Green as the grass that's growing,
Blue as the sky above,
Soft as the wind that's blowing,
All these things are love.

Love is a bolt of lightning
Slashing across the sky.
Love is the tender warmth
I see within your eye.

Green as the grass that's growing,
Blue as the sky above,
Soft as the wind that's blowing,
All these things are love.

Love is a morning sunrise,
Love is the rain that falls;
Love is an evening sunset,
And I'm the one who calls.