

Story Of Her Love

Seals & Crofts

She loves because she loves. And she dreams the same way
that she loves.
And she suffers because she does. And I love everything
she does.

Silent as the wind that blows, I watch her as her life
unfolds.
Wanting to be part of the never-ending story of her love.
She came into my life today, she came and gave me words
to say.
Knowing pages I have written on the never-ending story of
her love.

She cares because she cares. And she worships the same
way that she cares.
And she suffers because she cares. And I am the trouble
that she wears.

Timely as the grass that grows, I follow her each place
she goes.
Thankful to be part of the never-ending story of her
love.