

## Moving Mountains

Thrice

I speak in many tongues to many men;  
Argue with angels and I always win,  
But I don't know the first thing about love.

I prophesy and know all mysteries;  
All hidden things are opened up to me  
But I don't know the first thing about love

I have the keys to open any door;  
I give all of my possessions to the poor,  
But I don't know the first thing about love

And moving mountains ain't nothing to me;  
I've faith enough to cast them to the sea,  
But I don't know the first thing about love

But all other things shall fade away;  
While love stands alone and still holds sway  
All other things shall fade away;  
Into the ground into the grey.

I give my body up unto the flames;  
And never once have I denied your name  
But I don't know the first thing about love.