

# Love

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Love can be a moment's madness  
Love can be insane  
Love can be a life of sadness and pain

Love can be a summer shower  
Love can be the sun  
Love can be two hearts that flower as one

It can be fine and free  
But its true  
It doesn't always happen to you

Love can be a dying ember  
Love can be a flame  
Love pledged in September  
May be dead in December  
You may not ever remember it came

Love can be a joy forever  
Or an empty name  
Love is almost never ever the same

Love can be a cup of sorrow  
Love can be a lie  
Love can make up tomorrow and sigh

Love can be a snow-capped mountain  
Love can be the truth  
Love can be an endless fountain of youth

It can be ecstasy  
But that kind  
Is not so very easy to find

Love can be a four-score failure  
Love can bring you fame  
Love fresh as the morning  
May be wild when it's 'borning  
And then without any warning, it's tame

Love's a tie that's hard to sever  
Or a losing game  
Love is almost never ever, the same!