

306-1000  
Love Too

What is love  
A knock on the door  
A hand on my shoulder  
I don't need much more

A ribbon worn  
A knowing glance  
The tears may come quickly  
But my heart will still dance

What is love  
A circle of friends  
Sharing the candlelight  
And no one pretends

All are present  
A sliver of moon  
Singing and weeping  
A girls' birthday tune

What is love  
I know it quite well  
It isn't a passion  
No secret to tell

Love is the moment  
Of joy and of grief  
A moment so perfect  
And always so brief