This love
This love is a strange love
In that it can lift a love
This love

This love
I think I'm gonna fall again
And ever when you held the hand
And turn 'em in your fingers, love

This love
Now rehearsed we stay, love
Doesn't know it is love
This love

This love
Doesn't have to feel love
Doesn't care to be love
It doesn't mean a thing
This love

This love loves love
It's a strange love, strange love

This love
This love
This love is a strange love, strange love
I'm gonna fall again love
Doesn't mean a thing
Think I'm gonna fall again
This Love