

A Lesson in Love

Gordon Lightfoot

"Nothing is for certain"
That's what the showman said
First you must open the curtain
And stand 'em on their heads

There can be no inhibitions
No prima donna ways
If you want to pass the audition
And times is tough these days

Remember when Mr. Barnum
Presented Jenny Lind
They named a candy after her
A circus after him

End of my story
The rest is history
She in all of her glory
He lived quietly

He needed her, she needed him
As sure as the skies above
In a way it was for them
A lesson in love, a lesson in love

You look like the moon glow
That follows me home
Always makes me turn around
Won't leave me alone

First to come are the midgets
A monkey and a kid
Followed by those two one-armed jugglers
The ego and the id

Songs of the season
Apples of the sun
There is no rhyme or reason
Just a time for each and every one

Hang on Mr. Barnum
Hang on Jenny Lind
We will meet you in streets of gold
Where eternity begins

We will let it all hangout
Go hand in glove
Life was meant to live and learn
A lesson in love, a lesson in love