

Love

Lena Horne

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 it's 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 even remember that it came

Love can be a joy forever or a dirty shame
Love is almost never, ever the same