

Affairs of the Heart

Fleetwood Mac

One set of doors was the color of honey
One set of doors was pink and grey
Well I wonder which set is mine, said she
As she walked down the long hallway

Well I wonder which set of rooms are mine
For in these rooms she would live and die

Well it's better to have loved and lost
(Ah but it's better not to lose)
Than to never have loved at all
Never have loved, never have loved at all
Well it's better to have loved and lost
(Ah but it's better not to lose)
Than to always be alone
Always be alone
In your heart

I thought that there was more involved
Through all that time and all these
months
I stopped many times to question you
Well I told you that it was the right
thing to do

Well it's better to have loved and lost
(Ah but it's better not to lose)
Than to never have loved at all
Never have loved, never have loved at all
Yes it's better to have loved and lost
(Ah but it's better not to lose)
Than to always be alone
Always be alone
In your heart

But I knew that this was just for now
And the time would take its toll upon
us all
Well it would break our hearts
Tear it apart
But no one understood
The affairs of the heart

Well it's better to have loved and lost
Than to never have loved at all
Never have loved, never have loved at all
Well it'll break your heart, tear it apart
But no one understands
No one understands
The affairs of the heart