

Big Love

Gossling

Big loves are the ones who let you down
But the little ones, never fill you up
Where will what we're doing measure up?
What are we made of, big or little love?
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Caught in our wonder we stay one while we figure out the state
of our hearts
big or little will this last?
Held by our foolish wants along with our feverish hearts
A drift for a while then we reign in and find whether we've got
big love

Real loves come as often as a breeze on a steamy night, or holy
sight
False starts pile up and build a wall
What are we made of, big or little love?

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of our hearts
big or little will this last?
Held by our foolish wants along with our feverish hearts
A drift for a while then we reign in and find whether we've got
big love, we've got big love