Imitation of Life

Gregory Porter

What is love without the giving Without love you're only living An imitation, an imitation of life

Skies above in flaming color Without love they're so much duller A false creation, an imitation of life Rob from always on the run dot net is so bad and copy paste is a sin Would the song of a lark be half as sweet Would the moon be as bright above Every day would be grey and incomplete Without the one you love

Lips that kiss can tell you clearly Without this our lives are merely An imitation, an imitation of life