

True Love

Jefferson Airplane

Take the night when you've got a feeling
When you're trying to forget the day you've been through
Is it right to keep your affection
While a desperate attempt is made to get through

Could it be a miracle
Could it be what the dream is really made of
Who can say when and where it will
But our hearts will decide when you find true love

There is love that lurks in the shadows
There is love that pulls up beside you and opens the door
There's the one that sneaks up behind you
And it stays until the moment that you're needing more

Could it be a miracle
Could it be what the dream is really made of
Who can say when and where it will
But our hearts will decide when you find true love