

This Love Is Real

John Prine

I can taste your lipstick in the wine
I can feel your heartbeat close to mine
With your love wrapped around me
I'm silent and still
I know that this love is real

I have tasted other lips I thought were true
I have looked into the eyes I thought were you
Now touching just to touch
And feeling just to feel
I know that this love is real

Someone should tell our dreams when love is gone
While still in slumber memories linger on
Sometimes I lie awake in bed till dawn
Thinking of you
Now you're gone

Tender is the heart that sleeps in rest
Tender is the hope of tenderness
Love thy neighbor as thyself
And thou shall not steal
I know that this love is real
Love thy neighbor as thyself
And thou shall not steal
I know that this love is real.