

A Time For Love

Kurt Elling

A time for summer skies
For hummingbirds and for butterflies
For tender words that harmonize with love

A time for climbing hills
For leaning out of window sills
Admiring the daffodils above

A time for holding hands together
A time for rainbow-colored weather
A kind of make believe that we've been dreaming of

As time goes drifting by
The willow bends and so do I
But all my friends, whatever sky above
I've known a time for spring, a time for fall
But best of all, a time for love

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