

Modern Day Version Of Love

Neil Diamond

And the night was filled with laughter
Echoing through painted smiles
And I knew each morning after
I never loved, was never touched
Gave not at all, got back as much
In the co-o-omfort of
A modern day version of lo-o-ove

Truly, how I've cursed the sweet taste
Of lips that ask so-o much of me
Still I wonder with every embrace
Could I give, and not break
Should I care, and forsake
All the co-o-omfort of
A modern day version of lo-o-ove

Close my eyes and keep on runnin'
Realise it isn't gonna work anymor-ore
For me, yeah-eah
I'm afraid, well maybe that's somethin'
Never cared enough to be afraid of anything
Before, not before ...

Baffled child on streets of sinner
Sleeping child, a morning call
Playful spring, look face the winter
Take thy hand, taste the kiss
Leave behind, emptiness
And the co-o-omfort of
A modern day version of lo-o-ove