

A Better Word for Love

T. Graham Brown

Here's another morning, soon she'll be waking up
I watch her and wonder if there's a better word for love
So many times I've told her it never seems enough
So I keep searching for a better word for love

Mumblin', stumblin', wonderin' when I'll find a way
I know she knows there's nothing more to say
Tonight when I'm out walking I'll ask the stars above
If out there somewhere there's a better word for love
Mumblin', stumblin', wonderin' when I'll find a way
I know she knows there's nothing more to say

So here's another morning, soon she'll be waking up
I guess I'll just hold her tight
'Til there's a better word for love

I guess I'll just hold her tight
'Til there's a better word for love