

Love

Tony Bennett

Love can be a moment's madness
Love can be insane
Love can be a life of sadness and pain

Love can be a summer shower
Love can be the sun
Love can be two hearts that flower as one

It can be fine and free
But its true
It doesn't always happen to you

Love can be a dying ember
Love can be a flame
Love pledged in September
May be dead in December
You may not ever remember it came

Love can be a joy forever
Or an empty name
Love is almost never ever the same

Love can be a cup of sorrow
Love can be a lie
Love can make up tomorrow and sigh

Love can be a snow-capped mountain
Love can be the truth
Love can be an endless fountain of youth

It can be ecstasy
But that kind
Is not so very easy to find

Love can be a four-score failure
Love can bring you fame
Love fresh as the morning
May be wild when it's 'borning
And then without any warning, it's tame

Love's a tie that's hard to sever
Or a losing game
Love is almost never ever, the same!