Love, love, love Love, love, love

Me and my friend were walking
In the cold light of mourning
Tears may blind the eyes
But the soul is not deceived
In this world even winter ain't what it seems

Here come the blue skies
Here comes springtime
When the rivers run high and the tears run dry
When everything that dies
Shall rise

Love, love, love
Is stronger than death
Love, love, love
Is stronger than death

In our lives we hunger
For things we cannot touch
All the thoughts unuttered
All the feelings unexpressed
Play upon our hearts like the mist upon our breath

But awoken by grief, our spirits speak "How could you believe
That the life within the seed
That grew arms that reached
And a heart that beat
And lips that smiled
And eyes that cried
Could ever die?"

Here come the blue skies Here comes springtime When the rivers run high & the tears run dry When everything that dies Shall rise

Love, love, love
Is stronger than death
Love, love, love
Is stronger than death.

Love, love, love Is so much stronger than death