

What Is Love

Lisa Mitchell

I remember when we met
We were drinking whisky neat
And and you looked too long at me
But I didn't turn away

I saw a stranger in your eyes
In the cold, fluorescent light
And you've got those dingle eyes
And I couldn't turn away

Oh I try on the dance floor
Yeah I try to show you
Burn your candle bright
There's a darkness in this night
And maybe I'm just tired
Of walking alone

So I try upon this stage
Yeah I try, I try to hold you
What is love without you?
What is love without you?

Oh, that silent river sings
To me all her lonesome hymns
And I take my seat against the bank
Watching the stars, Jupiter and Mars

And I didn't mean to fall asleep
And at the river, time does not keep
And I woke up in the front row seat
The greatest show on Earth, for what it's worth
An empty purse is all you need
A birth of bees, will I ever be, what you are are to me?

Oh, I try in my prayers
Oh I try, I try to hear you
What is love without you?
What is love without you?
Tell me, what is love without you?
What is love?

And I remember when we met
I was drinking whisky neat
And you looked too long at me
And I haven't turned away