

It's Only Love Again

Vern Gosdin

I've heard that word before
Heard it whispered on the barroom floors
I've seen it carved on wooden doors down dark hallways
What's so special about that word
So common and so often heard
That could give someone like me the nerve to say always

It's only love
It's only love
It's only love again

I've seen that special look
Make an heart an open book
And I remember the time it took my breath away
And I've seen how a fire can start
Make a chill from the coldest heart
How it feels when it falls apart the price you pay

It's only love
It's only love
It's only love again

Tell me what's so special about this now
I've seen it all before and still somehow
I hear your voice and see you smile and fall again

It's only love
It's only love
It's only love again

It's only love
It's only love
It's only love again