

# If This Is Love

[Glen Campbell](#)

The palpitating beast that beats within my battered breast  
Burning and bedeviling, not allowing any rest  
The thunder in my mind reflects the storm within my heart  
A blasting, blaring sound that tears my soul apart  
If this is love, who needs it?  
There's a tender, tempting feeling  
that is growing in my mind  
Soothing and caressing a part of me, that's blind  
A warming worm that's mellowing and eating my resolve  
Changing and challenging my cold heart to dissolve  
If this is love, I want it  
Now, a flaming, flaring fire I feel,  
has trapped me in it's trance  
Flashing and flickering and forcing me to dance  
I'm raised by its pure energy, aborning me anew  
Blinding but enlightening, I know the fire is you  
If this is love, ohh, I want it  
If this is love, I want it  
If this is what love is like, ohh, yes, I need it  
Ohh, if this is what love is like, I wanna have a taste of it

Songwriters

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