

# The Things We Do for Love

## Lovers & Poets

Ain't no mountain high enough  
To keep her from your love  
Ain't no river wide enough  
To sail into her arms

You step out in the pouring rain  
You stand outside and call her name  
The things we do for love  
The things we do for love

You want to feel her breath and skin  
But all you have is paper thin  
She must know what she means to you  
If she only knew the things we do

We do for love  
The things we do for love

Traveling to the places that she's been  
Looking for her memory in the wind  
Hoping to find her  
Now you're reading all her favorite books  
Collecting all the pictures that she took  
That will remind her

Of things we do for Love  
The things we do for love

The only one you want to see  
Is on the pages in between  
You've got to get to her tonight  
No matter if it's wrong or right

The things we do for love  
The things we do for love

Traveling to the places that she's been  
Looking for her memory in the wind  
Hoping to find her  
Now you're reading all her favorite books

Collecting all the pictures that she took  
That will remind her

Of things we do for Love  
The things we do for love

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Lyrics submitted by Ben.

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