

# Who Knows What Love Is?

## The Sound of Feeling

Sitting in my front room  
On a rainy afternoon  
My mind turns to think of you  
And how I might see you soon  
Then I get myself a glass of milk  
And a color magazine  
I flick through it slowly  
But the pages are unseen  
And I think

[Chorus]

Who knows what love is  
I wonder if you do  
Who could tell me what love is  
I wish it could be you  
I wish it could be you

Sitting in my front room  
As the sun is going down  
I'm wishing I had someone  
Who could maybe come around  
Oh but all I do is watch TV  
A program I want to  
But I never see it  
Cause I'm thinking about you  
And I think

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Who knows (repeat)

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