

Love Minus Zero/No Limit

Fleetwood Mac

My love, she speaks like silence
Without ideals or violence
She doesn't have to say she's faithful
But she's true like ice, like fire
And people carry roses
Make promises by the hour
My love laughs like a flower
And valentines can't buy her
In the dime stores and bus stations
People talk of situations
Read books, repeat quotations
Draw conclusions on the wall
Some speak of the future
My love, she speaks softly
She knows there's no success like failure
And that failure's no success at all
The cloak and dagger dangles
Madams light the candles
In ceremonies of the horsemen
Even the pawn must hold a grudge
Statues made of matchsticks
Crumble into one another
My love winks, she does not bother
She knows too much to argue or to judge
The bridge at midnight trembles
The country doctor rambles
Bankers' nieces seek perfection
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
The wind howls like a hammer
The night goes raining
My love, she's like some raven
At my window with a broken wing
My love, she speaks like silence
Without ideals or violence
She doesn't have to say she's faithful
To all the gifts that wise men bring
The wind howls like a hammer
The night goes raining
My love, she's like some raven
At my window with a broken wing

Songwriters

Bob Dylan
Published by

SPECIAL RIDER MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>