Love Is Alive

Philip Bailey

Love ain't a candle
It doesn't burn for one night
And need the dark to shine
Love is alive
And love ain't just a word
In every dictionary
With no where defined
Love is a man and he's mine
Love is alive
And at breakfast table
Everyday of the week
Love is alive
And it grows everyday and night
Even in our sleep
Love is alive
And it's made a happy woman out of me
Oh, love is alive
And here by me
Love ain't just a rule
A distant far away dream
That needs the night to rise
Love is alive
And love ain't just a song
Sweet words of music
To go dancin' by
Love is a man and he's mine
Oh, love is alive
And at breakfast table
Everyday of the week
Love is alive
And it grows everyday and night
Even in our sleep
Love is alive
And it's made a happy woman out of me
Oh, love is alive
And here by me
Oh, love is alive
And at breakfast table
Everyday of the week

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Love is alive
And it's made a happy woman out of me
Oh, love is alive
And here by me
Love is alive, here by me
Love is alive, here by me

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