

A Lesson In Love

Gordon Lightfoot

"Nothing is for certain"
That's what the showman said
First you must open the curtain
And stand 'em on their heads
There can be no inhibitions
 No prima donna ways
If you want to pass the audition
 And times is tough these days
Remember when Mr. Barnum
 Presented Jenny Lind
They named a candy after her
 A circus after him
 End of my story
 The rest is history
 She in all of her glory
 He lived quietly
He needed her, she needed him
 As sure as the skies above
 In a way it was for them
A lesson in love, a lesson in love
 You look like the moon glow
 That follows me home
 Always makes me turn around
 Won't leave me alone
First to come are the midgets
 A monkey and a kid
Followed by those two one-armed jugglers
 The ego and the id
 Songs of the season
 Apples of the sun
 There is no rhyme or reason
Just a time for each and every one
 Hang on Mr. Barnum
 Hang on Jenny Lind
We will meet you in streets of gold
 Where eternity begins
 We will let it all hangout
 Go hand in glove
Life was meant to live and learn

A lesson in love, a lesson in love

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