

Love is a Winding Road

Love is a winding road
Older than old and hard to straighten
Love is a mystery
It's got a hold on me and I just can't shake it

Love is a dangerous word to those who fear losing control
Love is a wild wind and no one knows which way it goes
Love, it's a dangerous word

Take a piece of bread and a cup of wine
A common place and a common time
And sit down at the table with love

Love is not far away it's a home that stays right where we are
Love, it can let us go, it can hold us close
It can heal our heart