

# Beaches, The Glory of Love

This is a song I've been singing for a long time  
It's like an old friend but, you know, I think it  
It's only recently that I discovered what it's really about  
You've got to give a little, take a little  
And let your poor heart break a little  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love  
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little  
Until the clouds roll by a little  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us  
We've got the world and all its charms  
And when the world is through with us  
We've got each other's arms  
You've got to win a little, lose a little  
Yes, and always have the blues a little  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love