

# Nanci Griffith, Truly Something Fine

(Nanci Griffith - James Hooker)

Oh love is a hand you hold  
When you think you've lost your mind  
It is bitter as persimmons  
Yet as sweet of rose on vine  
It's the thorns upon the vines  
That sometimes tear two hearts entwined  
It's a gentle breath upon your cheek  
That is so truly fine

Chorus

Love is something truly fine  
Love is love and truly blind  
Love is only human kind  
Love is something truly fine  
Oh love is something truly fine  
Something never looked to find  
Yet truly something fine

You and I are roses  
Chose to wither on the vines  
With you, you're back to love  
With me, I've run from mine  
We are some kind of weather  
You're the storm blown 'cross my life  
I am leaf of autumn  
A fallen tear of something fine

Chorus

From the shallows of the Mekong  
To my Liffey, Dublin's wine  
The tide turned me around  
And brought the taste of something fine  
And something's truly lost  
As I'll not try to change your mind  
The thorns of taking chances  
Made it something truly fine

Chorus