

# Urban Species, Perhaps Love

Perhaps love is like a resting place,  
A shelter from the storm  
It exists to give you comfort,  
It is there to keep you warm  
And in those times of trouble  
When you are most alone  
The memory of love will bring you home

Perhaps love is like a window,  
Perhaps an open door  
It invites you to come closer,  
It wants to show you more  
And even if you lose yourself  
And don't know what to do  
The memory of love will see you through

Love to some is like a cloud, to some as strong as steel  
For some a way of living, for some a way to feel  
And some say love is holding on and some say letting go  
And some say love is everything, and some say they don't know

Perhaps love is like the ocean,  
Full of conflict, full of pain  
Like a fire when it's cold outside,  
Thunder when it rains  
If I should live forever,  
And all my dreams come true  
My memories of love will be of you