

Clifford T. Ward, That's The Way Our Love Goes

Our love's like painting the Forth Bridge
Just as it's ending, it starts all over again.

An' our love's like a magical rope trick
Just as it's mending, it comes apart again.

That's the way our love goes, it's a never ender
That's the way our love goes, it's a break and mender
Never ender.

It grows like the night sky with modifications
Like stars rearranged to make way for space stations
So we'll have to change to improve our relations
(*Prove our relations).

Our love's like a scene from Twelfth Night
Just as you solve it, it's complicating again
An' our love's like making resolutions
No sooner you resolve to, then you're contemplating again.

That's the way our love goes, it's a complicater
That's the way our love goes, it's a contemplator
Complicater, never ender, break and mender.

It grows like the night sky with modifications
Like stars rearranged to make way for space stations
So we'll have to change to improve our relations
(*Prove our relations).

INSTRUMENTAL

That's the way our love goes, it's a never ender
That's the way our love goes, it's a break and mender
Never ender, complicater, contemplator.