

Don McLean, When Love Begins

In someone's hand there is a land, where I must surely go, where she is,
to learn what she must know, when she gives all her love away.
To him that seems as in her dreams, unbroken by the storm on the sea,
But quiet deep and warm ever free, to give his love away.
And when these two have found the land, the world is not the same,
For though it spins when love begins, the world is not the same.
This is one change I always have longed for,
I always belonged more to you than to anyone
and in your hand the stars the sand, the rain and wind are new, as we live
and learn what love can do, when we give all our love away.
And now we too have found the land, the world is not the same,
For though it spins when love begins, the world is not.... the.... same.