

Luther Vandross, Evergreen

Love, soft as an easy chair
Love, fresh as the morning air
One love that is shared by two
I have found with you
Like a rose under the April snow
I was always certain love would grow
Love ageless and evergreen
Seldom seen by two
So you and I will make each night a first
Everyday a beginning
Sprits rise and their dance go unrehearsed
They warm and excite us
Cause we have the brightest love
Two lights, two lights that shine as one
Morning glory and a midnight sun
Time we learned to sail above
Time the world changed the meaning of
Oh, ooh one love
Ageless and ever,
Evergreen.