

# Neil Diamond, A Modern Day Version Of Love

And the night was filled with laughter  
Echoing through painted smiles  
And I knew each morning after  
I never loved , was never touched  
Gave not at all, got back as much  
In the comfort of  
A modern day version of love

Julie, how I've curse the sweet taste  
Of lips that ask so much of me  
Still I wonder with every embrace  
Could I give and not break  
Should I care and forsake  
All the comfort of  
A modern day version of love

Close my eyes and keep on runnin'  
Realize it isn't gonna work anymore  
For me, yeah  
I'm afraid for maybe that somethin'  
Never cared enough to be afraid  
Of anything  
Before, not before

Barefoot child on streets of cinder  
Sleeping child the morning calls  
Pray for spring but face the winter  
Take the hand, taste the kiss  
Leave behind the emptiness  
And the comfort of  
A modern day version of love