

# Pentangle, No Love Is Sorrow

Just like the songbird, deep in the forest  
I sing praises but you never hear  
And deep in my body my song is silent  
But contented at times when you're near

Please listen to me and I will tell thee  
All those words that have never been said  
They shout inside me but then they cover  
Behind weakness that's ruling my head

I deraily love thee and not one another  
Will know sweetness that lies in my breast  
'Tis you that made me but God forbade me  
To uncover my heart to love a test

No love is sorrow and now I'm happy  
To have thee in this world for my love  
And now you must know my soul is for thee  
That's why this life is my soaring dove  
That's why this life is my soaring dove