

Perry Como, Where Is Love?

Where is love?
Does it fall from skies above?
Is it underneath the willow tree that I've been dreaming of?

Where is she,
Who I close my eyes to see??
Will I ever know the sweet "hello" that's meant for only me?

Who can say where she may hide?
Must I travel far an' wide,
till I am beside the someone who, I can mean something to?
Where, where is love?

< instrumental break >

Where is she,
Who I close my eyes to see??
Will I ever know the sweet "hello" that's meant for only me?

Every night I kneel an' pray, let tomorrow be the day,
when I see the face of someone who, I can mean something to!
Where, where is love?

Words and Music by Lionel Bart , 1963