

Porter Wagoner, Many Kinds Of Love

I've seen lost love make one bend like a willow with its branches blowing in the wind
And I've seen love die leaving some so low and humble with no courage left to try again
Oh what love can do love can hurt you love can thrill you
Some warms you then chills you love can make the oldest thing seem new
Love can make you or break you leave you or take you there are so many kinds of love
(steel)
The love of a mama carrying life inside her that lives from the love inside her soul
A poor man's love to feed his hungry children the rich man's love and lust for gold
Oh what love can do...
There are so many kinds of love