

Renaissance, She Is Love

There bound to lazy days
Here they would dream
Cast all their doubts away
Leaves upon a stream

So they would make a place
Love flowing free
Held in a summer smile
Strangers wild and sweet

Though she's flown, wild and free
Still behind his eyes she stays
There beneath his mind she lays
She is love

Smiles just a winter smile
Tries to hang on
Why even she can't say
What it is that's gone

Though she's flown, wild and free
Still behind his eyes she stays
There beneath his mind she lays
She is love

Still behind his eyes she stays
There beneath his mind she lays
She is love