

Sesame Street, That's Love

When I see some baby pigeons
With their mommy in a nest
I get a joyous feeling
Sort of rising in my chest
That's love

When I see a perfect rock
Or a row of paper clips
A quiet kind of pleasure
Sends a smile onto my lips
That's love, too

When I hold my little nephew
And I bounce him on my knee
And I'm smiling down at him
And he's smiling up at me

Love's a simple thing to see
Why go on for hours?
With oatmeal in a bowl to love
Who needs hearts and flowers?
And even though his silly tricks may drive us far apart
I'll always have a special place for Ernie in my heart