Sugarland, Love

Is it the face of a child
Is it the thrill of danger
Is it the kindness we see in the eyes of a stranger
Is it more than faith
Is it more than hope
Is it waiting for us at the end of our rope

I say it's love I say it's love

Is it the one you call home
Is it the Holdy Land
Is it standing right here holding your hand
Is it just like the movies
Is it rice and white lace
Is it the feeling I get when I wake to your face

I say it's love I say it's love

Is it the first summer storm
Is it the colors of fall
Is it having so little
And yet having it all
Is it one in a millionIs it a chance to belong
Is it standing right here singing this song

I say it's love

Is it a veil or a cross
Is it the poet's gift
Is it the face that has launched over thousands of ships

Is it making you laugh
Is it letting you cry
Is it where we believe that we go when we die
Is it how you were made
Is it your mother's ghost