

The Pentangle, No Love Is Sorrow

Just like the songbird, deep in the forest
I sing praises but you never hear
And deep in my body my song is silent
But contented at times when you're near

Please listen to me and I will tell thee
All those words that have never been said
They shout inside me but then they cover
Behind weakness that's ruling my head

I deraily love thee and not one another
Will know sweetness that lies in my breast
'Tis you that made me but God forbade me
To uncover my heart to love a test

No love is sorrow and now I'm happy
To have thee in this world for my love
And now you must know my soul is for thee
That's why this life is my soaring dove
That's why this life is my soaring dove