

# Van Morrison, Warm Love

(Van Morrison)

Look at the ivy on the cold clinging wall  
Look at the flowers and the green grass so tall  
It's not a matter of when push comes to shove  
It's just an hour on the wings of a dove

I dig it when you're fancy dressed up in lace  
I dig it when you have a smile on your face  
This inspiration's got to be on the flow  
This invitation's got to see it and know

It's just warm love  
It's just warm love  
And it's everpresent everywhere  
And it's everpresent everywhere  
That warm love

To the country I'm going  
Lay and laugh in the sun  
You can bring, bring your guitar along  
We'll sing some songs, we'll have some fun

The sky is crying and it's time to go home  
And we shall hurry to the car from the foam  
Sit by the fire and dry out our wet clothes  
It's raining outside from the skies up above

Inside it's warm love  
Inside it's warm love  
And it's everpresent everywhere  
And it's everpresent everywhere  
Warm love  
Warm love