

Love

Love is a blessing or else it's a curse
Loving can cure you or make you feel worse
It can drive you half-crazy or make you complete
It can leave you a winner or wrecked in defeat
Love is the answer to questions unknown
It can make you a pauper or a King on a throne
It can make you believe that everything's right
Or leave you in tears and alone in the night
It's the best and the worst thing you ever endured
But still you keep searching, you're never quite cured
'Cose love is essential. We need it to live.
And love is the one thing we most need to give
Give love and you're certainly on the right track
But the magic occurs when you get it all back