

ALONE IS NEVER QUITE REAL

©2023 Words by Fred T. Colvin Jr.
& Music by Dave Colvin

THE POETRY OF LIFE IS LIKE A CIRCLE
THAT TRAVELS AS THE EARTH AND MOON
NEVER REALLY GOING QUICKLY ANYWHERE
BUT GOING SLOWLY EVERYWHERE

THE RAIN FALLS TO FALL AGAIN
THE GRASS DIES TO GROW NEXT SPRING
MY HEART'S JOY SHALL ALWAYS REMAIN
AS LONG AS THERE'S LOVE TO WITNESS OR FEEL

ALONE IS NEVER QUITE REAL

MY LIFE IS MY LOVE AND MY LOVE IS MY LIFE
AND IF TIME SHOULD SQUEEZE MY LIFE
IT SHALL NOT LOOSEN MY EMBRACE ON LOVE
AND I SHALL LOVE FOREVER
AND I SHALL LOVE FOREVER AND EVER

ALONE IS NEVER QUITE REAL

NO OH