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Mad Love Meets and Roars Life Tenderly

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Dancers Michele Cave

Mad Love Meets and Roars Life Tenderly

Amy Holt

Mad love meets and roars life tenderly
But where is this love that gently woes?
How can I convince it to come after me?

I heard about that nymph in the city
Whose love lacked action by a loss of voice
Mad love meets and roars life tenderly

Well young Echo knew more than anybody
That love only imitates what has come before
How can I convince it to come after me?

A bright, young man sits with a girl by a tree
His eyes fixed on her angelic face
Mad love meets and roars life tenderly

But when dominance takes over gradually
The girl will soon learn love's bumps and tears
How can I convince it to come after me?

If I am meant to love only the arbitrary
God, strike my voice that I may not speak
Mad love meets and roars life tenderly
How can I convince it to come after me?

