Perhaps Love

(John Denver)

Perhaps love is like a resting place A shelter from the storm It exists to give you comfort

It is there to keep you warm

And in those times of trouble

When you are most alone

The memory of love will bring you home

(John Denver)

Perhaps love is like a window
Perhaps an open door
It invites you to come closer
It wants to show you more
And even if you lose yourself
And don't know what to do

The memory of love will see you through

(Placido Domingo)

Oh, Love to some is like a cloud To some as strong as steel

(John Denver)

For some a way of living For some a way to feel

(Placido Domingo)

And some say love is holding on And some say letting go And some say love is everything

And some say they don't know

(John starts joined by Placido) Perhaps love is like the ocean

Full of conflict, full of pain
Like a fire when it's cold outside
Thunder when it rains
If I should live forever
And all my dreams come true

My memories of love will be of you $\,$

(Placido Domingo)

And some say love is holding on And some say letting go

(John Denver)

And some say love is everything Some say they don't know

(John starts joined by Placido)

Perhaps love is like the ocean
Full of conflict, full of pain
Like a fire when it's cold outside
Or thunder when it rains
If I should live forever
And all my dreams come true
My memories of love will be of you

Perhaps love is like a resting place
C
D
A shelter from the storm
G
Am
It exists to give you comfort
C
D
It's there to keep you warm
G
Am
When you are most alone
C
D
The memory of love will bring you home

Perhaps love is like a window
Perhaps an open door
It invites you to come closer
It wants to show you more
And even if you lose yourself
And don't know what to do
The memory of love will see you through

** Oh! Love to some is like a cloud

Am E

To some as strong as steel

Am E

For some a way of living

Am E

For some a way to feel

C D

And some say love is holding on

C Am

And some say let it go

C Am

And some say love is everything

C D

Some say they don't know

Perhaps love is like the ocean
Full of conflicts, full of pain
Like a fire when it's cold outside
Thunder when it rains
If I should live forever
And all my dreams come true
My memory of love will be of you

Repeat ** to fade