

Gladys Knight And The Pips "And This Is Love"

Visit "[And This Is Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And this is love, this is love

The apple tree
That stood and watched our first kiss
The glue I bought
So you could mend my favorite dish

Oh, the broken vase
I once threw at you and missed
And this is love
A story of love

Your checkered handkerchief
The one I used when my kitten died
And birthday cakes
A box of tunes, a TV guide

Ah, catching cold
Trudging through the rain for a mile
To get some special gifts
For your sister and her child

And that little dream house
That sits up on that sunny hill
And all the dreams we had that
This house our kids would one day fill

And this is love, oh, and this is love
Don't you know, that this is love?
The story of love, glory of love

A birthday party for Lorraine
And drinking too much pink champagne
The hand that struck through jealousy
And broke the ties between you and me

A little heart that would not forget
And wondering how I'm gonna live
With nothing left but hurt and pain
Try and try and try again

And this is love, oh, and this is love

Don't you know that this is love?
The story of love

A snapshot pasted to my mind
Of all the things I've left behind
A book of poems, a favorite record
And how you used to cheat at checkers

The tree that spied on our first kiss
That old broken, broken dish
Whoa, all of these things I truly miss
But don't you know, don't you know

That this is love, oh, and this is love
Don't you know that this is love?
The story of love

Na, na, na

Too much bubbling pink champagne
Nothing left but hurt and pain
Maybe a poem and one or two records
Can't nobody beat you
When you're cheating at checkers

Na, na, na

Visit [Gladys Knight And The Pips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.