Joni Mitchell "LOVE CORINTHIANS IIand5813"

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Although I speak in tongues Of men and angels I'm just sounding brass And tinkling cymbals without love--

Love suffers long--Love is kind!--Enduring all things--Love has no evil in mind

If I had the gift of prophecy--And all the knowledge--And the faith to move the mountains Even if I understood all of the mysteries--If I didn't have love I'd be nothing

Love--never looks for love--Love's not puffed up--Or envious--Or touchy--Because it rejoices in the truth Not in iniquity Love sees like a child sees

As a child I spoke as a child--I thought and I understood as a child--But when I became a woman--I put away childish things And began to see through a glass darkly

Where, as a child, I saw it face to face Now, I only know it in part Fractions in me Of faith and hope and love And of these great three Love's the greatest beauty Love Love <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.