

Joni Mitchell

"Love"

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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
Love

