

## Leon Russell "Love Minus Zero / No Limit"

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My love, she speaks like silence  
Without ideal or violence  
She doesn't have to say she's faithful  
Yet she's true like ice and fire

And the people carry roses  
Make promises by the hour  
My love, she laughs just like the flower  
That valentine can't buy her

In the dime store and bus station  
People talk of all kind of situation  
Read books, repeat quotation  
Draw conclusions on the wall

And some speak of future  
My love, she always speaks softly  
She knows there's no success like failure  
And failure's no success at all

Alright

Yeah, the cloak and the dagger dangle  
And madams light the candle  
In ceremonies of the horsemen  
Even the pawn must hold a grudge

The statue made of match stick  
They crumble into one another  
My love winks, she does not bother  
She knows too much to argue or to judge

She's my love, she speaks like silence  
With no ideal or violence  
She doesn't have to say she's faithful  
Yet she's true like ice, like fire

And the people carry roses  
And make promises by the hour  
My love, she laughs just like the flower  
That valentine can't buy her

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