Christine Lavin

"Kind Of Love You Never Recover From"

I know a man who has done it all;
He has sailed the oceans; climbed the mountains of
Nepal.
He lives high upon the avenue
With a beautiful wife, lovely children, too.

But there's a woman he still dreams about;
Certain things he has learned to live without.
If you ask him, "Are there any regrets?"
He'll tell you, "No," but he never forgets.

It was the kind of love you never recover from.
Even though he found another one
To take her place,
He never will escape the truth.

At times like this when the moon is right,
When the air is foggy like it is tonight,
He'll think about what might have been
If he had not let her slip away from him.

I read about a woman who said she never regretted
anything she'd ever done.
Such arrogant words always seem to be spoken by
those who then die young.

So here am I looking at you.
Oh, tell me, what are we gonna do?
Am I destined to be your regret?

Are you that one I'll never forget?

Years from now, will we curse the day
You let me let you walk away?
Isn't this too dear a price to pay
For the freedom of going separate ways?

This is the kind of love you never recover from.
Don't tell me that I'm gonna find another one
To take your place,
I never will escape the truth.

At times like this when the moon is right,
When the air is foggy like it is tonight,
I'll think how sweet life could be
If you would stay with me, oh stay with me.

This is the kind of love you never recover from.
Don't tell me that I'm gonna find another one
To take your place,
And try to face the truth.

Let me hold you close tonight.
The fog has lifted, the moon is so bright.
Think how sweet life could be
If you would stay with me, oh, stay with me.

This is the kind of love you never recover from.
This is the kind of love you never recover from.