

What love is – Mary j. Blige

Complete the missing words.

Beautiful, horrible,, terrible.

Reason to laugh and **cry / smile**

Reason to yourself to sleep at night.

Start a fight. Make up, break up, wrong or **write /right**

Heaven for all this worth can

Equally be hell right here on earth.

(And no one really **does / knows** anything about it)

But everybody it.

We can't live it.

And that's the way it goes.)

Darkest, brightest night.

Just some other things you might hear if you ask what feels like.

And it feels like, and it feels like **rain/pain**

And it feels like **sun / sunshine**, feels like

An excuse for dying, reason to **live / dive**

And if you don't **no /know**, that's what love is.

Love is.

Gentle, sweet caress.

Kiss the base of your

Haunt you until my head works, I can't remember what you said.

Out, screaming loud, don't know what were screaming about.

So **confusion / confusing** and yes it's true, but if it wasn't there what would we do?

That's love.

Anything that can you up or break you **down /under**.

That's love.

Beneath the sun up in your **high / sky** of the darkest

That's love. And we need it.

That's love. And we need it.

That's love.

Oh ask **somebody / anybody** how it feels