



# Perhaps love

by John Denver, with Placido Domingo

Perhaps love is like a \_\_\_\_\_ place

A \_\_\_\_\_ from the storm

It exists to give you \_\_\_\_\_

It is there to keep you \_\_\_\_\_

And in those times of trouble

When you are most \_\_\_\_\_

The memory of love

will bring you \_\_\_\_\_

Perhaps love is like a \_\_\_\_\_

Perhaps an open \_\_\_\_\_

It invites you to come closer

It wants to show you more

And even if you \_\_\_\_\_ yourself

And don't know what to do

The memory of love will \_\_\_\_\_ you through

Oh, love to some is like a \_\_\_\_\_

To some as \_\_\_\_\_ as steel

For some a way of living

For some a way to \_\_\_\_\_

And some say love is holding on

And some say letting \_\_\_\_\_

And some say love is everything

And some say they \_\_\_\_\_

Perhaps love is like the \_\_\_\_\_

Full of conflict, full of \_\_\_\_\_

Like a \_\_\_\_\_ when it's cold outside

Or \_\_\_\_\_ when it rains

If I should live forever

And all my \_\_\_\_\_ come true  
My memories of love will be of you

And some say love is holding on  
And some say letting go  
And some say love is \_\_\_\_\_  
And some say they don't know

Perhaps love is like the ocean  
Full of \_\_\_\_\_, full of pain  
Like a fire when it's cold \_\_\_\_\_  
Or thunder when it \_\_\_\_\_  
If I should live \_\_\_\_\_  
And all my dreams \_\_\_\_\_  
My memories of love will be of you