

The Other Half

Lavender flowers and the moon up above
can turn a meeting by chance into a labor of love
There's a scorch on the ceiling from the candles so high
And the clock strikes the hour set for words of goodbye
There's no pretension, there's no pillar of strength
Only a line of propriety you keep at arm's length
And the love that you've found is sweet as sugar cream pie
And the clock strikes the hour, oh the time does fly

You've been waiting forever for a moment like this
And you'll know just what to say
And the time you remember, are the words unimportant
You forget to say
You'll remember them someday

There's work to be done but you sit gathering wool
dreamin' 'bout the other half of your heart and soul
Love's a worthy effort and it's worth your best shot
You say that you can live without it but you'd rather not

'Cause when love goes away, life is night without day
There's an eclipse of the sun
And the coffee is weak, the panorama is bleak
When all is said and done
one and one equal one

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