

THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE  
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In the greening of the year  
When she first felt the glow of life inside  
She shared the news and he shed a tear  
But he never revealed the reason that he cried

And then summer came and went in a flash  
And any hope that she would change her mind was dashed

And when the leaves began to fall  
And an early frost had crept across the land  
He found that he couldn't concentrate at all  
And then one day she reached out for his hand

And she said, "Aren't you happy?  
There's something on your mind, let's talk it through."  
And he said, "I'm not ready  
To share the love of my life with someone new."

And then early that November  
She saw something soften in his eyes  
And then she started to remember  
When that same look first caught her by surprise

But life wasn't the same anymore  
So maybe he wasn't the same man as before

And on a snowy winter morn  
She announced to him that she was ready to go  
And then at last a baby girl was born  
Who needed more than they could ever know

And she said, "Aren't you happy?  
I hope that life's been good to you."  
And he said, "I hope that I'm ready  
To share the love of my life  
My one and only life  
The only love of my life  
With someone new –  
'cause you're the love of my life."