

Mary J. Blige, What Love Is

Hmm.

Beautiful, haribul, magical, terribel.

Reason to laugh and smile.

Reason to cry yourself to sleep at night.

Start a fight. Make up, break up, wrong or right.

Heaven for all this work can

equialy be hell on earth.

(And no one really knows anything about it)

But everybody needs it.

We can't life without it.

And that's the way it goes.)

Darkest day, brightess night.

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

And it feels like joy, and it feels like pain.

And it feels like sunshine, feels like rain.

An excuse for dying, reason to live.

And if you don't know, that's what love is.

Love is.

Gentle kiss, sweet corress.

Kiss the base of your neck.

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

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

So confused and yes its true, but if it wasn't there what would we do?

(And no one really knows anything about it)

But everybody needs it.

We can't life without it.

(And that's the way it goes.)

Darkest day, brightess night.

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

And it feels like joy, and it feels like pain.

And it feels like sunshine, feels like rain.

An excuse for dying, reason to live.

And if you don't know, that's what love is.

Love is.

That's love.

Anything that can bring you up or bring you down.

That's love.

Leave the sun up in your sky of the darkest clouds.

That's love. And we need it.

That's love. And we need it.

That's love.

Oh ask anybody how it feels

And it feels like joy, and it feels like pain.

And it feels like sunshine, feels like rain.

An excuse for dying, reason to live.

And if you don't know, that's what love is.

Love is.

And it feels like joy (joy), and it feels like pain (pain).

And it feels like sunshine, feels like rain.

An excuse for dying (oh), reason to live (oh).

And if you don't know, that's what love is.

Love is.