

VERY FIRST LOVE SONG

Lyric by Lisette Brodey • Music by Joy Katzen–Guthrie

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In a world of broken promises,
fickle friends and Doubting Thomases,
I'm so glad that you are mine.
In the midst of life's uncertainties,
lonely nights and soliloquies,
I thank God our lives entwine.

Year after year in my life, I've heard love's happy song,
But this is the first time ever I've wanted to sing along.
I never thought I'd be happy. Now with you, I know I shall be.
I'll sing my own songs forever, I'll write my own poetry,

CHORUS:

For you are my very first love song, my life, my breath and my soul.
You're the sweetest note of a ballad, the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
You are the joy in a beautiful hymn, my strength, my hope and my fire.
You're ev'ry note in a lullaby, and ev'ry voice in the choir.

With so much pain in my world, I thought you couldn't exist,
But your precious love proved me wrong that very first moment we kissed.
Now ev'ry day is a miracle, a reason to walk in the sun,
And I never cry when it's over, for a joyous night has begun.

CHORUS:

For you are my very first love song, my life, my breath and my soul.
You're the sweetest note of a ballad, the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
You are the joy in a beautiful hymn, my strength, my hope and my fire.
You're ev'ry note in a lullaby, and ev'ry voice in the choir.

You are my very first love song, my port in a raging storm.
You're light in a distant window that guides me home safe and warm.
You are my very first love song, my ev'ry reason to be,
And for all the days left in your life, I hope they'll be spent with me.
I hope they'll be spent with me. I hope they'll be spent — with me.