

## LABOURS OF LOVE

Shakespeare would have known what to say about this  
A smile is a smile and a kiss is a kiss  
Hearts can be broken a love to create  
Heads can be broke when they retaliate

Human nature is hard to define  
Love walks side by side but it can't stand in line  
It sometimes goes crazy and the paths deviate  
And what at daybreak was kisses in the evening is hate

It's a lesson in survival  
The way they cry, push and shove  
You've got to slaughter your rival  
It's just a labour of love

An exquisite torture sent down from above  
A price you must pay for the glory of love  
Sustenance for Hollywood and books by some females  
Whose writings resemble some sweet fairy tales

Nero bathed blissful in the kisses of his boys  
They were innocent puppets - yes, all lovers are toys  
But love's sweetest moments can look like assault  
Plan your escape even if it's not your fault

Refrain