

You Do What Love Requires ©2021 Linda Allen

He was a man of 55, she was 50, finally free

Children grown and work days numbered

Less responsibility

Then came their son and children,

His job collapsed, his wife was gone

His parents talked deep in the night,

then brought the family home

You do what love requires, you cannot count the cost

You cannot count the hours, or measure what is lost

For sometimes love comes easy, as light and free as air

Then it's a burden you may need

All of your strength to bear

She was a woman full of hope, her baby in her womb

She read books and gathered clothes, her husband
planned the room

But when the baby came that night, they soon would
understand

This baby would not be the child of all their dreams and

Instrumental CHORUS

He was like a mountain, his strength had carried her

Through many years and trials, his love was always sure

Then came the day he stumbled, then fell lightly as a dove

Now she feeds and washes him, and rocks him in her love

CHORUS