

## The Meaning

There's a woman here who loves you  
She is learning what that means  
There's a new way that she buzzes with anticipation  
To learn with you a different way to be  
And it's been a long time coming  
Boy, do old habits die hard  
You had to pop into her periphery like you did  
'Cause she's been flying steady for so long  
On the same old canard

When I tell you that I love you  
It's a promise, not a feeling  
It's a floor and not a ceiling  
She who tells you that she loves you  
Has put the time in to learn the meaning

She is planting seeds in April  
She will harvest when it's due  
She knows enough to know she cannot know the outcome  
It's a different kind of knowing what to do  
And you will know where you are going  
When you're not afraid to say  
Subsume the doing in the undergoing  
And sing all along the way

And one thing I can tell you  
We've really started something  
We've really started something  
When we finally get that something  
We know the price we pay

When I tell you that I love you  
It's a promise, not a feeling  
It's a floor and not a ceiling  
She who tells you that she loves you  
Knows the moment exhausts the meaning  
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Knows the moment exhausts the meaning