

sort of simple song

it's late in the night, you're sleeping so tight,
I'm sitting up to get a new song working;
but it's so hard to do to say how I love you:
the less I find the words the more I'm searching;
it's just because I'm trying much too hard
while words must fail right from the start.
The one and only way to get it done
Is just a sort of simple song:

I've loved you from the very start,
I knew: it's you to make my dreams come true;
you've touched the bottom of my heart,
it's me to see how deep a love can be.

I slept just for a while and woke up with a smile
for in my dreams I heard you softly singing
a melody so fair, I felt your love in there
with all the warmth and tenderness you're bringing;
so beautiful a living that we share
much more than dreams, and far beyond compare.
so hold me tight before the night is gone
and sing a sort of simple song.

I've loved you from the very start ...

a fairytale we live, yes, it's a dream come true,
your love and care just gets me high –

I love you, and from the very start ...