

Anita Baker, Love You To The Letter

Life is always changing
Constant rearranging
But nothing changes with you
You never do

I go to different places
See a million faces, but
None as fine as you

Baby I have the honor
To love someone kind and true
I thank my lucky stars
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill
And yellow grows on daffodils
I'm gonna learn to love you better
To the letter, baby
Like morning dew on southern pines
And honey that bees leave behind
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter
You'll find no better

Baby baby love me so
oh won't you love me so

The look thats in your eyes
Gets me the color red
My strength I draw from you
You know i do, babe
The depth inside your soul
Fills my well of fantasies
I fill my cup with you

Baby I have the honor
To love someone kind and true
I thank my lucky stars
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill
And yellow grows on daffodils
I'm gonna learn to love you better,baby
To the letter, baby
Like morning dew on southern pines
And honey that bees leave behind
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter
You'll find no better

Babe, ya love me so
Oooh I know you love me

Baby I got the honor
To love someone kind and true
Thank my lucky stars
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill
And yellow grows on daffodils
I'm gonna learn to love you better
To the letter
Like morning dew on southern pines
Honey that bees leave behind
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter
You'll find no better

Oooh, you love you me so
Baby you love me so

(scatting)