

# Breathe, Without Your Love

There she lies, silent in slumber.  
Oh how she moves my soul in precious moments like these.  
The scent on her skin, makes me remember wonders of a woman that are not always seen.  
My spirit to my lady belongs.  
I'll show my devotion in singing my song.  
Woman, woman, you are a treasure to me.  
Woman, woman, you shape my destiny.  
Evening brings a delicate sunlight, a warm and gentle glow bathes her body in gold.  
Some kind of magic, moves me inside.  
The mysteries of love we find, must seem to unfold.  
This shining moment left me so dazed, the force of my love made me so amazed.  
Woman, woman, you are a treasure to me.  
Woman, woman, you shape my destiny.  
The splendor of a raging seas, the peace of waters calm.  
All this beauty lies within the lady in my arms.  
The music of this strange event would move a man of stone.  
Once you know the taste of love, your hunger only grows.  
Woman, woman, you are a treasure to me.  
Woman, woman, you shape my destiny. (to fade...)

Submitted by Michael Hack