

Camel, Breathless

She is my first love
Graceful in all her ways
Folding the hillside
Turning the sky from night into day
She won't fail to take my breath away

So soft this silence
She brings before the dawn
A time of twilight
When all the world waits to be reborn

Nobody knows her name
No one knows how she came to be here at all
Giving her loving
Hoping to everyone

Old as the hills
Young just like the rising sun over fields
That lie away beneath her feet
Ev'ry time we meet
She takes my breath away