

# Charlotte Church, If I Loved You

When I worked in the mill weavin' at the loom  
I'd gaze absent minded at the roof  
And half the time the shuttle o tangle in the threads  
And the warp o get mixed with the woof  
If I loved you

But somehow I ken see  
Just exack'ly how I'd be

If I loved you  
Time and again I would try to say  
All I'd want you to know  
If I loved you  
Words wouldn't come in an easy way  
Round in circles I'd go

Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy.  
I'd let my golden chances pass me by.  
Soon you'd leave me.  
Off you would go in the mist of day.  
Never, never to know,  
How I loved you, if I loved you

Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy  
I'd let my golden chances pass me by

Soon you'd leave me.  
Off you would go in the mist of day  
Never, never to know  
If I loved you  
If I loved you