

# Cheryl Wheeler, Arrow

I wish I could fall in love  
Though it only leads to trouble, oh I know it does.  
Still I'd fool myself and gladly just to feel I was  
In love, in love.

I wish I could feel my heartbeat rise  
And gaze into some gentle warm excited eyes,  
And give myself as truly as an arrow flies  
In endless skies.

Oh, I remember you in the TV light  
Holding you close to me where we lay,  
And now I wish I knew some of those softer nights  
Whispering quietly, feeling you turn to me.  
It was only last night in the winter dark  
I dreamed of how you loved in all your innocence,  
And I've never known a softer warmer feeling since  
Or a truer heart.

But maybe these dreams are leading me;  
Maybe love is not as gentle as my memory;  
Maybe time and wishful (?) them their fantasies  
Or the greatest heart.

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Holding you close to me where we lay,  
And now I wish I knew some of those softer nights  
Whispering quietly, feeling you turn to me.  
Wish I could feel my heartbeat rise  
And gaze into some gentle warm excited eyes,  
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