

David Gray, Swimming In The Blankets

Swimming in the Blankets

When you reach for me
in the wee hours of
the morning
that is when i truly
understand what the word
"tenderness" means
Caught somewhere between
consciousness and sleep
when you reach for me
you are so free
so vulnerable
i love swimming in the blankets with you
no time to analyze the situation
no time to think about the pros and cons
no contrivance
just understand what you want
what you need
you just want to be close to me
Want to feel the softness
the warmth
the intimacy
i love swimming in the blankets with you
my heart fills with JOY
when you reach for me
in the wee hours of the morning
SO spontaneously
so naturally
without thinking about the consequences
SO spontaneously
so naturally
without thinking about the consequences

because you feel safe with me
because you feel safe with me
soft kisses
tender caresses
loving whispers
fiery emotions
caught somewhere between consciousness and sleep
in the wee hours of the morning
i love swimming in the blankets with you
on a crisp night
with the window slightly ajar
the curtains swaying ever so gently
the moonbeams reflecting
off the windowpane
in the still of the night
No noise to distract
No noise to stifle
what i feel in my heart
when you reach for me
in the still of the night
Blankets fall to the floor as we embrace
and express
what is in our hearts
i love swimming in the blankets with you

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