

# David Gray, Swimming In The Blankets With You

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  
as moonbeams reflect 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

isobel