

# Howard Jones, Learning How To Love

Creeping through your bedroom door  
Just after all the lights go out  
Feeling the warmth of your body  
And the sweetness of your mouth

Set the alarm again for 5 am  
Uneasy sleep will soon be following  
Creeping back to my own bed again  
I will see you in our uneasy morning

Chorus  
Learning how to love  
Learning how to love  
Learning how to love  
Learn how to love

Sitting down at breakfast time  
A silence always fills the air  
Many things that should be said  
Are ending in a vacant stare

And they know just what is going on  
But make us feel like we are criminals  
Our only wish is learning how to love  
Just a small word would make us feel it's natural

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Uneasy sleep will soon be following  
Creeping back to my own bed again  
I will see you in our uneasy morning