

Nana Mouskouri, Four And Twenty Hours

If you should ask me to open my heart
There is so much I could say
But when I'm with you, I just don't know where to start
Time in your arms slips away

REFRAIN

And darling, if I pick a rose for every dream
That heaven knows you gave me
If I sign each letter with a kiss for all
The tears you saved me
I'll take from now until forever and the day it's true
'Cause four and twenty hours
Seven days of every week I love you, that I would
I can't think of any other things I'd rather do
'Caus four and twenty hours
Seven days of every week I love you

Love is a word that so easily said
You must have heard it all before
There may be ways that I could prove my love instead
Believe me I could'nt love you more