

# Rod Stewart, My One And Only Love - Chaka Khan

The very thought of you makes my heart sing  
Like an April breeze on the wings of spring  
And you appear in all your splendor  
My one and only love

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms  
In the hush of night while you're in my arms  
I feel your lips so warm and tender  
My one and only love

The touch of your hand is like heaven  
A heaven that I've never known  
The blush on your cheek whenever I speak

Tells me that you are my own

You fill my eager heart with such desire  
Every kiss you give sets my soul on fire  
I give myself in sweet surrender  
My one and only love

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