

Terence Trent D'Arby, I Still Love You

I couldn't sleep last night wondering where were you?

In your mind I mean

Why didn't you scream?

Though I say the wrong thing now and then

I still love you

In my hour of passionate thought

You know I say things that I ought (not to)

And though we may not stay together

I still love you

All alone now long down the line

And still these tear storms loneliness finds

But like the tide that rises

Slaps against the beach and falls

And though it's no longer my pail to pull and all

And though the weight of all our years

Their silent whispers call

I still love you

I still love you

I still love you