

The Sweet, Burning

Chinn/Chapman Connolly/Priest/Scott/Tucker

When there ain't no light
But the night is bright
And it's cold outside
I'm burning
The feeling inside
That I just can't hide
Now it's for you I'm yearning

I ain't asking much
Just a simple touch of you
But you won't have me
I sit right here
And my only fear is you
And all you can be

At the third stroke
It will be five thirty

I'm a simple man
And a simple man
Can't get to you with feeling
Even if I might
Then it wouldn't be right
To you love has no meaning