

Barbra Streisand, Love With All The Trimmings

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On A Clear Day You Can See For
Love With All The Trimmings

My dearest love who existed in a dream till this evening
When a wave came and swept me out to sea,
None of the loves that you known could prepare you
For the love raging everywhere in me.
For all the arms that have covered you,
The hands that have touched you,
And the lips you have lingered on before,
Added together would be less than an hors d'oeuvre
In the banquet of love i have in store

Love seasoned to entice,
Love with all the trimmings
Filled with spice,
Love flavored to your whim
Served piping hot with all the trimmings. mmmmm

For i'll decode every breath and every sigh
Till your every lover's wish is fulfilled before it's made,
Toss in some jealousy and doubt
Should it be required,
Not rest till there's nothing more desired,
Thus loving as i do
Never never will you ever be untrue,
Having love with all the trimmings
Waiting all for you.