

# Big Big Train, A Giddy Thing

In a saxon room came close to you  
and later hidden in the dark  
in a shelter like a pleached bower  
I talked to you, you talked to me.  
You spoke about a joint decision  
oh how I loved the way that word fell  
from your lips.

And later still we lay below the trees  
me deep in you, steeped in you.

When the man asked who knows that  
wishes can come true  
I put my hand in the air  
because of you.

Will you think me just a passing phase  
that would really blow my mind  
will you think me just a lonely man  
that's true for them.