

Bill Withers, I Love You Dawn

And I've sat in the sunshine in summers of sadness
and lived through the winter when lonely was here

And I've gone through the motions of feeling for fear
that I never would find you my dear

And I'm thankful to whoever made it all possible for me to be with you while I lived

And spare you the grief if I passed on before you and i don't think I'd live if you died before me.

And I hope that the smell of these roses will follow you on in the time when the roses are gone...

I love you Dawn...