

# Engelbert Humperdinck, After The Loving

So I sing you to sleep after the loving  
With a song I just wrote yesterday  
And I hope you can hear what the words  
And the music have to say  
It's so hard to explain everything that I'm feeling  
Face to face I just seem to go dry  
But I love you so much that the sound  
Of your voice can get me high  
Thanks for taking me  
On a one way trip to the sun  
and thanks for turning me into a someone  
So I sing you to sleep after the loving  
I brush back the hair from your eyes  
And the love on your face is so real  
That it makes me wanna cry  
And I know that my song isn't saying anything new  
Oh, but after the loving, I'm still in love with you  
So I sing you to sleep after the loving  
I brush back the hair from your eyes  
And the love on your face is so real  
That it makes me wanna cry  
And I know that my song isn't saying anything new  
Oh, but after the loving, I'm still in love with you