

Nina Simone, That's All

Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes

I can only give you country walks in spring time
The hand to hold when leaves begin to fall
And the lover's burning lights were born on the winter nights
That's all that's all
There are those I know who have told you
They could give you the whole round world for a toy
All I have are my arms to enfold you
And a love time can never destroy destroy
So if you're wondering what I'm asking in return dear
You'll be so surprised to know my demands are very small
Just say it's me that you adore for now and evermore
That's all that's all