

Peter Hammill, Beside The One You Love

You're helpless, entranced by the magical
touch of her skin against yours, adrift
what else is there but this?
It feels so sweet
to fall asleep
beside the one you love.

Remember this fireside, this quiet room,
embers now flickering their last, like ghosts
and still she holds you close.
Who else could know
such afterglow
beside the one you love?

Someday the memory will come again
as vivid as sensation now and then
there'll be no "why?" or "when?".
Who else could do
these things to you
beside the one you love?

It feels so sweet
to fall asleep
beside the one you love.