Robin Williamson, Keepsake

by Robin Williamson

I will remember Even when I'm dead A long winter's night You came stealing to my bed

O and the snow was falling White all on the ground But it's warm with me Let fall you velvet gown

Chorus:

Your fater snores Your mother sighs We hear them through the wall I remember a long winter's nigth I remember it all

Ah whisper you love me Talk soft and low With your hands like white birds And your breasts like snow

How could I be born too soon Or you be born too late You rightly lying with me And your lips against my face