

Sesame Street, The First Time It Happens

The first time you see her
No bolt from the blue
Just something so quiet
That's waiting for you
With no one to tell you
Where you've got to go
The first time it happens
You know

The first time you see her
No magical change
No angels appearing
No dreams to arrange
Just warmer and colder
Than springtime or snow
The first time it happens
You know

And so you fall
And how complete it is
And for each new moment that it lasts
How sweet it is

The first time together
How simple, how rare
And just when you thought
You'd forgot how to care
And though you feel much more
Than you'd dare to show
The first time it happens
You know