

Steve Hackett, Oh How I Love You

Nobody knows what tomorrow may bring
Or how far we may be blown by the wind
Over the fields and far from home
There are those who'll try to rob of what you know

One thing that's clear
One thing I know
Oh how I love you
Oh how I love you

Don't sail away to a distant shore
Searching for something found inside your front door

One thing you'll see
One thing you'll know
Oh how I love you
Oh how I love you

You used to say that I'm so happy with you
Well nothing's changed its just the things we do
All those cloudy cloudy days
When the skies are turned to grey

Something you know
Something for sure
Oh how I love you
Oh how I love you

Oh how I love you
[repeat through fade]