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]