

# Terence Trent D'Arby, We Don't Have That Much

Alone in a car driving me far to get to you today  
The wind at my wings whispering things for me to say  
The moon is in view when I get to you  
These tender moments are a precious few  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
The smell of your skin and I begin  
To kneel and to pray to you  
Your sensual caress makes me confess my love for you  
As we're making love we can't get enough  
The clock is never kind when we unwind  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
Heaven is only half the distance  
Between your soul and mine  
Blood is thicker than water yes  
But love is thicker than blood  
You bring me provisions of perfect peace  
Your sugar stained tongue is sweet  
So Heaven is only half the distance  
Between your soul and mine  
Because of your sighs the hours fly  
As though they're filled with air  
Yet here we are ascending the stars as lovers dare  
The rising sun is ending our fun  
We'll leave to future promise what's left undone  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
You bring me provisions of perfect peace  
Your sugar stained tongue is sweet  
So Heaven is only half the distance  
Between your soul and mine  
The eye of the storm where it is warm peaceful and serene  
Your spiral of tears as morning papers  
The bitter sweet aroma of ecstasy  
'Cause we don't have that much time together  
'Cause we don't have that much time together