

# The Kingston Trio, Yes I Can Feel It

Sweet is the kiss on the lips of the lover. Warm as the breath of the wind in the summer.  
Bitter is the taste of good-bye on the 'morrow. So must it be, both of joy and of sorrow.

Chorus:

Yes, I can feel it like the wind in the summer. Yes, I can feel it every time I am with her.  
Yes, I can feel it like good byes on the 'morrow. Yes, I can feel it both of joy and of sorrow.

Gentle is the touch of the hand of the lover. Soft as the voice of the heart speaking to her.  
Heavy is the time to endure without her. So must it be, both together and asunder.

Yes, I can feel it, my heart speaking to her. Yes, I can feel it every time I am near her.  
Yes, I can feel it like the weight of forever. Yes, I can feel it both together and asunder.