

You

You're a different
person
when we make
love
I look at you
and see

. . . really . . .

I'm in a different
world
It would be magic
or a dream
if it wasn't
so
real

You're a different
person
when we make
love
How can I possibly
describe what I
see
Never in any life
I've ever been
in
have I ever seen
what I see
when we make love
Never have I ever
been
loved
the way you love
me
Never been looked at
the way you look at
me
Never seen such light
in another human
being
Never seen love
shine
in a face
the way it shines from
you

It's like I said
I'm in a different
world
a dream or magic
if it wasn't so
real

Never been trusted
and wanted
and held
by such a being as
you

I feel it from you
all the time
I'm immersed
in the bath of
you
loving me
feel loved
and love in me
all the time
everywhere

but oh
all of you
and all of me
shines
into other worlds
when we make love
and I see that,
see you're a different
person
in a different world

and I'm an amazed
visitor
or a different person
too

in love

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