

Warm and Tender

Bobby Vinton

Warm and tender
That's how I think of you
Warm and tender
In everything you do
I don't ask for much
To make our love divine
Just a gentle touch
And all the world is mine
Oh, I remember
What joy your kiss can bring
For December
Became eternal spring
Now, our lips have met
I'll never set you free
If you're warm and tender with me
(Ahhhhhhhh)
Now, our lips have met
I'll never set you free
If you're warm and tender
So warm and tender
Yes, warm and tender with me