

# Softly Whispering I Love You

Paul Young

Softly whispering I love you  
Echoes of your voice are calling still from my dreams  
Softening the chill of the breeze  
Through my window  
I can see the moon glow  
Painting silver shadows on a rose coloured land  
A world we walk hand in hand  
In a day of gold covered by the glow of new love  
I can feel your warm face, ever close to my lips  
And the scent of you invades a cool evening air  
I can close my eyes and you're there  
You're in my arms still  
Oh I know your soft kiss  
Turning into music every beat of my heart  
When I hold you close to my heart

And I hear your voice whispering I love you

I can feel your warm face, ever close to my lips  
And the scent of you invades a cool evening air  
I feel you there in my arms still  
Oh I know your soft kiss  
Is turning into music every beat of my heart

And I hear your voice whispering I love you

Oh I know I need you  
I feel you there in my arms still  
I keep to forget  
I love you