

All of My Love

Vanilla Fudge

Should I fall out of love my fire in the night,
To chase a feather in the wind.
Within the glow that weaves a cloak of delight,
There moves a thread that has no end.

For many hours and days that pass ever soon,
The tides have caused the flame to dim.
At last the arm is straight the hand to the loom,
Is this to end or just begin?

All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you
All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you

The cup is raised the toast is made yet again.
One voice is clear above the din.
Proud Arianne one word my will to sustain,
For me the cloth once more to spin.

All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you
All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you

Yours is the cloth mine is the hand that sews time.
His is the force that lies within.
Ours is the fire, all the warmth we can find,
He is a feather in the wind.

All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you
All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you

All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you
All of my love,
All of my love,
All of my love,
To you

All of my love baby

All of my love
You're my heart
You're my love
Yeah