

## Simple Thing As Love

Andy Williams

Awake now I don't hear the floorboards  
Creaking as you walk back from the window  
Or feel your satin fingers  
Drawing patterns on my back  
Where I lay dying  
Without you I'm a child  
Who sucks the vacant thumb of emptiness  
Left crying when he has not had enough  
At the mercy of an empty room  
Singing verses to some faded wall  
Confused about a simple thing as love

It's too bad we couldn't stay here  
Till the clock runs out  
And falls from sheer exhaustion  
Or till morning when I watch you  
As you stoop to pick your things  
Up from the floor  
But too soon for us it's over  
In the shock of the electric lightbulb  
Sunrise from the ceiling up above  
As it dangles to remind us  
Of the spiderweb that binds us  
And just complicates a simple thing as love

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