

Anna, when I'm with you
I can hardly hold my fire
Anna, tender moments
That are always gonna take us higher

You're still in bed
While I'm fixing some coffee
I look at you in the morning light
And I see
You've kicked away
The covers and your hair is a mess
And I snuggle close and kiss your nose
While you sweetly mumble yes

Anna, when I'm with you
I can hardly hold my fire
Anna, tender moments
That are always gonna take us higher

We cuddle up and softly you start talking
I crack a smile
Because you can't help yawning
But this is Sunday
So we don't really have a lot to do
So we get back between the sheets
And make love 'till high noon

Anna, when I'm with you
I can hardly hold my fire
Anna, tender moments
That are always gonna take us higher

We huggle close together
And we talk of this and that
And then I know that you love me so
And it makes me glad