

## Oh Darling

Gossling

I will cope and you walked out  
This was telling myself lies  
Now I know, I want you, I need you  
And I told myself many times, it's dangerous to push

Be delicate with this love  
Over you, there's nothing I want  
I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms  
Then you say, you say, my darling I am yours

It's taken past what I thought to have this moment come

Now I know, I want you, I need you

And I told myself many times, it's dangerous to push  
Be delicate with this love  
Over you, there's nothing I want  
I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms

Then you say, you say, my darling I am yours  
I'm yours  
Oh, and I hold out my arms, until we're squeezing palms  
And then you say, you say, my darling I am yours.