

First Time Alone

John Mayall

There was nothing like that first time
I was alone with you
And the glow of your eyes told me love
Sweet perfume in your hair

There was nothing like the way
Time went by as we lay by the fire
And the burning logs flickered flames
That drew us close without a sound

First time I was alone with you
Your bed was so soft with your sweet whispering
Your fingers explore my burning skin
Gentle as a butterfly

No matter how many things we've known together
There will never be such a peace
Like that first time
I was alone with you