

To Have so Many

John Smith

Everybody's seen the way, my dear
Coming down like rain from a storm
All the children chatter and adults sing for joy
As they make their way through the open doors
And I've seen smiles, and miles, and trials and other things
But I've never seen someone that looks like you
So let us hurry on like a river newly sprung
And I'll love you till one of us is gone
Wherever we may go
See it's hard sometimes to have so many
And it's hard as it is to love so few
And I feel so weak, I could fall off my feet

I feel I would shatter if I didn't fall on you
So what if I fell on you
And we'll say, who knows where our love is going to go?
Everybody's seen the way, my dear
Running around naked like the day they were born
I hope you're reserving quietly
Some nakedness for me
I hope you're thinking things you wouldn't normally
'cause I, want to hold you
And I want you to want me
Want you to want me
I want you to want me to hold you too
And we'll say, who knows where our love is going to go?