

Warmest Rising Sun

Lou Gramm

The way she moves alone, so late at night
The woman knows, she's a mystery and she's mine tonight
That's all I want to know
What would I do without her? Who would I be alone?

You see I love everything about her, and I'd never ever let her
go
The wind blows cold tonight, I'm counting stars one by one
Holding her so close tonight, and I know she is my warmest rising sun
Now I'm searching out her secret dreams

I wonder if she knows what her love means
What would I do without her? Who would I be alone?
You see I love everything about her, and I'd never ever let her
go
The wind blows cold tonight, I'm counting stars one by one
Holding her so close tonight, and I know she is my warmest rising sun