

When I Walk With You

Tiny Tim

While walking along the streets
I think of however she is
And a little song comes to my heart

As I walk with you, as I talk with you
It's a heaven so sublime
As I dance with you, as I glance at you
You are no more than divine

Your hair, your eyes, your ruby lips
So fair, so rare
Since I beheld your wondrous face
A face beyond compare

People say, "beware, her love isn't there
She's only fooling you and she'll break your heart in two"
But within my little heart I could never, never start
(Not even think of it!)
Loving anyone but you

You're the music in my song
(As I tip-toe among the tulips!)
My melody all day through
As I walk, as I talk
With you

Hear me talking, hear me talking, hear me talking