It's not the things you can do

But just knowing you is a pleasure.

To fill a treasure

8. Just Knowing You Is A Pleasure It's not your warm no, no and tender nights That made me want to fly, It's not your warm no, no and tender kiss They always leave, me with a sigh, It's not the things you can do...no...no To fill, a treasure -But just knowing you, ... is a pleasure. Its not your warm, sweet and tender voice That makes, me want to cry, Tears of joy, is not my first choice...no...no Though always fill me with delight. It's not the things you can do...no...no To fill a treasure...no...no But just knowing you is a pleasure. It's not your sweet, and tender voice -That always make - me want to cry -Tears of joy, is not my first choice Though they fill-, me with delight. It's not the things you can do, no...not...the things you can d To build a treasure -But just loving you, is a pleasure