

## Four And Twenty Hours

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If you should ask me to open my heart  
There is so much I could say  
But when I'm with you, I just don't know where to start  
Time in your arms slips away

And darling, if I pick a rose for every dream  
That heaven knows you gave me  
If I sign each letter with a kiss for all  
The tears you saved me  
I'll take from now until forever and the day it's true  
'Cause four and twenty hours  
Seven days of every week I love you, that I would  
I can't think of any other things I'd rather do  
'Caus four and twenty hours  
Seven days of every week I love you

Love is a word that so easily said  
You must have heard it all before  
There may be ways that I could prove my love instead  
Believe me I could'nt love you more