

All on a Misty Morning

Paul Weller

I come to you when you least expect
I call to you to come with me now
I ask of you to drop all things of absolution
And whatever may be in your hands

All on a misty morning
I come to you with love
All on a misty morning
I come to you, I come to you with love

I talk to you as a lover should
With a voice close to your ear
If I may get so near enough
Oh, you might hear, what I hear

It was all on a misty morning
I come to you with love
All on a misty morning
I come to you, I come to you with love

Let my hands be nimble
Let my tongue be quick
Let my loins move slowly
Against your skin

Let my face and mind
Disappear for a while
Let my kisses rain
Down like silk

Let our spit and sweat
Mingle into one
Let it form a stream of union
That would always run forever on

It would have no start and know no end
It would have no start and know no end

All on a misty morning
I come to with love
All on a misty morning
I come to you, I come to you with love