

# You

Steeleye Span

Ever since we danced in the dark parade  
Something old was born anew  
In spite of all the good things  
Your good God has made  
Everything I touch turns into you  
Everything I touch turns into you

Ever since my eyes perceived your face  
There was little doubt that I could do  
Anything to save my fall from grace  
Now everything I see turns into you  
Everything I see turns into you

And ever since my ears received your cold clear voice  
Singing silver lines so soft and true  
My destiny was written, I had no choice  
Now everything I hear turns into you  
Everything I hear turns into you

Each snowflake that falls  
Achieve your subtle form  
The howling wind calls  
Your name in the storm  
The frost in the ground  
That turns into dew  
Each sight and each sound  
Turns into you

A statue of your likeness  
Float through my dream  
Carved in ice and glacial blue  
You're in my heart forever  
Or so it seems  
Now everything I dream turns into you

Everything I touch turns into you  
Everything I am turns into you