

Before You Knew What Love Was

Terence Trent D'Arby

My love is like fine wine
So I let her breathe
We settle into silence
With the greatest ease
My love's like a chalice
So I lick the bowl
In quiet preparation
For a life time role
But if I slip up
She shakes my tree
By not letting me forget
When she says to me
I was loving you
Before you ever knew what love was

My love reads like poetry
Taken line by line
Though her rhyming meter
Throws me every time
My love is a flower
Of a different breed
And her fertile ground
Waits for my mystic seed
But do I get it
If I lose my way
Soon I do regret it
When I hear her say
I was loving you
Before you ever knew what love was

But do I get it
If I miss a beat
Soon I do regret it
When she says to me
I was loving you
Before you ever knew what love was