

NICE FEELING

5-11-15 (1)
(#43)

- 1. Looking at your soft face
all tears and pain erased.
I'm flooded with *that nice feeling*
of walking with you each morn.
Cancel all the incoming calls,
forget we're in a bedroom bounded by walls;
no time, no space, just *this nice feeling*
that's never known wounded hearts torn.**
- 2. Soft as a dove's coat
fleeting as the song I never wrote.
Fills me with *that nice feeling*
that defies all explanation.
My fingers gently touch your skin
arouses your oblivious passion within;
as you lie sleeping, no one keeping
a token of love's expectation.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

**BRIDGE: Where do we go from here ?
Where the pinnacle of love is sustained ?
Nothing's ever been more clear
than the love that, after all, remained.
I'll not now reach for the sun
those days are now long gone and done;
for this feeling, moments of eternity
as you lie softly next to me.**

- 3. Priceless, this treasure we own
without you, pleasure I'd've never known.
Overwhelmed with *that nice feeling*
sacred, rare, sublime.
Could I stay here forever in awe
frozen in time that would never thaw
but it won't be held captive, *that nice feeling*
in itself, surpassing, transcending time.**

[INSTRUMENTAL, TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: May 11, 2015 (1) [L, G]