

YOU KEEP ME WRITING LOVE SONGS

I hold on
to you and your kiss
long after you've gone
because that is all that there is
its all I can do
and there's nothing else
it's all I can wish
And there is just nothing else
to keep me writing love songs.

I stood for a while
for a while with you
in the smoke where the flames licked red
as I smiled at the burning boats
and I smiled
at the bridges ahead
I smiled at the bridges ahead
to keep me writing love songs.

I still look for you
step out of bed
and feel the empty space where you lay
where I turn to
the side that you left and I bathe
and bathe in the warmth of your place
bathe in the warmth of your place
that keeps me writing love songs.

I wake at nights alone
to feel you there
and touch to my skin
of the soft cascade of your hair
in the heat where we cling
together as one
where we clung together as one
that keeps me writing love songs.

I hold on
to you and your kiss
long after you've gone
because that is all that there is
and it's all I can do
and all I could wish
it's all I have to hold on to
to keep me writing love songs.