

Cheryl Wheeler, Arrow

I wish I could fall in love
Though it only leads to trouble, oh I know it does.
Still I'd fool myself and gladly just to feel I was
In love, in love.
I wish I could feel my heartbeat rise
And gaze into some gentle warm excited eyes,
And give myself as truly as an arrow flies
In endless skies.
Oh, I remember you in the TV light
Holding you close to me where we lay,
And now I wish I knew some of those softer nights
Whispering quietly, feeling you turn to me.
It was only last night in the winter dark
I dreamed of how you loved in all your innocence,
And I've never known a softer warmer feeling since
Or a truer heart.
But maybe these dreams are leading me;
Maybe love is not as gentle as my memory;
Maybe time and wishful (?) them their fantasies
Or the greatest heart.
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Holding you close to me where we lay,
And now I wish I knew some of those softer nights
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In love