

# Sarah Brightman, Slowly

Slowly these love steps  
On the way to your heart  
Which leads me to you  
The wind of time is blowing  
This night which is going  
Will always find us here

Slowly without noise  
The world turns the hours  
It is in such a hurry  
Tomorrow this night  
Will be a memory  
And will always come back here

The sun rises  
Which will find  
Us embraced  
Its hand on the door  
Slowly opens the sky  
To the morning

A day while winter arrives  
A loyal return  
Its snow will fall  
And a dearer night  
Will be this evening  
When it will get dark

The sun rises  
Which will find  
Us embraced  
Its hand on the door  
Slowly opens the sky  
To the morning

Loud I want to shout it  
This love louder  
This night will be  
How many times  
In bed he woke up with me  
This love is for you