

Oh Gosh

Donovan

With your coats of many colors
And the flowers in your hair
You may love away the pleasant hours
To think upon all that is fair

To look upon and to touch
Oh gosh
Life is really too much
(Life is really too much)
You'll see

With the babies in your bellies
And the poems on your tongues
Your only chance to see me on your tellies
Giving love to the newborn ones

Think about it you'll agree
Many miracles you'll see
(Miracles you'll see)
You'll see

With the future safely dreamed of
And his kisses on your brow
Be only rest assured peace is coming
To think upon love that is fair

To look upon and to touch
Oh gosh
Life is really too much
(Life is really too much)
You'll see

Soon, soon
Soon, soon