

Carnal Question

Gino Vannelli

If I came back just a cripple from the war
Would you hold me close just like you did before?
And what in the world would you do
If I could not make love to you?

The question is not whether the freedom we've got
Is worth the consequence of war
The question is just, can I hold you at dusk
Without you asking me for more?

A post-war eunuch
A lover that is lame
Some famous hero, and one shares his name
But where in the world would I go?
You're all that I love and all I know

The question is plain
Could our love still remain
Without it's carnal ecstasy?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

And who in the world would I be
If I lose all of you and half of me?