

Learning How To Love

Howard Jones

Creeping through your bedroom door
Just after all the lights go out
Feeling the warmth of your body
And the sweetness of your mouth

Set the alarm again for 5 am
Uneasy sleep will soon be following
Creeping back to my own bed again
I will see you in our uneasy morning

Learning how to love
Learning how to love
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Learn how to love

Sitting down at breakfast time
A silence always fills the air
Many things that should be said
Are ending in a vacant stare

And they know just what is going on
But make us feel like we are criminals
Our only wish is learning how to love
Just a small word would make us feel it's natural

Set the alarm again for 5 am
Uneasy sleep will soon be following
Creeping back to my own bed again
I will see you in our uneasy morning