

## Sweetheart

Lamb

The devil makes work  
For idle hands to do  
He can take these hands  
If they're not touching you

And these lips of mine  
Would rather turn to stone  
Than kiss another now that you are gone

Sweetheart  
I'm so alone  
Sweetheart  
When are you coming home

Sweetheart  
I'm so alone  
Sweetheart  
When are you coming home

I know that love's  
A many splendoured thing  
If loses it's charm  
Without the joy you bring  
And happiness  
Can be an empty term  
But I've found heaven nestling in your arms

And now you've gone  
Sweetheart I'm so alone  
When are you coming home  
Sweetheart I'm so alone  
When are you coming home  
When are you coming home

Sweetheart I'm so alone  
When are you coming home  
Sweetheart I'm so alone  
When are you coming home