I could love you more and more each day for a million years And I'd sit around all day just crying happy tears

To dance and sing my life away (life away)
And laughing with you, my darling, softly to me

Orange, sugar, chocolate, hot cinnamon and lovely things and yo $\mathfrak u$

And darling, you know there was really nothing else that I could do

And my darling you will never know how elegant You'll always be to me And my darling I was so in love it was evident for anyone

To see, and I suppose they already do And how come so suddenly everything depends on you

And if I kissed you once I'd probably do it again But then that's not so inconceivable, my friend