

## All on a Misty Morning

Paul Weller

I come to you when you least expect  
I call to you to come with me now  
I ask of you to drop all things of absolution  
And whatever may be in your hands

All on a misty morning  
I come to you with love  
All on a misty morning  
I come to you, I come to you with love

I talk to you as a lover should  
With a voice close to your ear  
If I may get so near enough  
Oh, you might hear, what I hear

It was all on a misty morning  
I come to you with love  
All on a misty morning  
I come to you, I come to you with love

Let my hands be nimble  
Let my tongue be quick  
Let my loins move slowly  
Against your skin

Let my face and mind  
Disappear for a while  
Let my kisses rain  
Down like silk

Let our spit and sweat  
Mingle into one  
Let it form a stream of union  
That would always run forever on

It would have no start and know no end  
It would have no start and know no end

All on a misty morning  
I come to with love  
All on a misty morning  
I come to you, I come to you with love