

You Hit Me Where I Live

Peter Hammill

There was something in the conversation,
Ancient languages were breaking through;
I was falling for infatuation -
How about you?

You say it's nothing special,
That's just the way it is...
You hit me where I live.

Though I drink the cup it leaves me thirsting -
What on earth am I supposed to do?
When I try to speak I find my
Bursting heart full of you.

You say it's only natural,
You say forget and forgive...
You hit me where I live.

I was once the man who felt no passion;
I was nothing till I fell for you.
You're a duelist in your own fashion,
Eyes that run me through.

You say that it's a mixed blessing,
But I should take the gift you give...
You hit me where I live.