You (feat. Sir Terry Pratchett)

Steeleye Span

Ever since we danced in the dark parade
Something old was born anew
In spite of all the good things
Your good God has made
Everything I touch turns into you
Everything I touch turns into youEver since my eyes perceived your face
There was little doubt that I could do
Anything to save my fall from grace
Now everything I see turns into you
Everything I see turns into youAnd ever since my ears received your cold clear voice
Singing silver lines so soft and true
My destiny was written, I had no choice
Now everything I hear turns into you
Everything I hear turns into youEach snowflake that falls
Achieve your subtle form
The howling wind calls
Your name in the storm
The frost in the ground
That turns into dew
Each sight and each sound
Turns into youA statue of your likeness
Float through my dream
Carved in ice and glacial blue
You're in my heart forever
Or so it seems
Now everything I dream turns into youEverything I touch turns into youEverything I am turns into you

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