

# Like A Lover

Carla Cook

Like a lover the morning sun  
Slowly rises and kisses you awake  
Your smile is soft and drowsy as you let it play upon your face  
Oh how I dream I might be like the morning sun to you Like a lover the river wind  
Sighs and ripples it's fingers through your hair  
Upon your cheek it lingers, never have I known a sweeter place  
Oh how I dream I might be like the river wind to you Oh how I envy a cup that knows your lips, let it be me, my  
love  
And a table that feels your fingertips, let it be me, let me be your love  
Bring an end to the endless days and nights without you Like a lover the velvet moon  
Shares your pillow and watches while you sleep  
It's light arrives on tiptoe gently taking you in its embrace  
Oh how I dream I might be like the velvet moon to you Como um radio de sol  
A brincar com seu rosto Oh how I envy a cup that knows your lips let it be me, my love  
And a table that feels your fingertips, let it be me, let me be your love  
Bring an end to the endless days and nights without you Like a lover the velvet moon  
Shares your pillow and watches while you sleep  
It's light arrives on tiptoe gently taking you in its embrace  
Oh how I dream I might be like the velvet moon to you I might be like the velvet moon to you  
Como um radio de sol  
I might be like the velvet moon to you  
A brincar com seu rosto I might be like the velvet moon to you  
Como um radio de sol  
I might be like the velvet moon, wanna be like the velvet moon  
I might be like the velvet moon to you

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