Love With All the Trimmings

Barbra Streisand

My dearest love who existed in a dream till this evening When a wave came and swept me out to sea, None of the loves that you known could prepare you For the love raging everywhere in me. For all the arms that have covered you, The hands that have touched you, And the lips you have lingered on before, Added together would be less than an hors d'ouvre In the banquet of love I have in storeLove seasoned to entice, Love with all the trimmings Filled with spice, Love flavored to your whim Served piping hot with all the trimmings. mmmm?? For I'll decode every breath and every sigh Till your every lover's wish is fulfilled before it's made, Toss in some jealousy and doubt Should it be required, Not rest till there's nothing more desired, Thus loving as I do Never never will you ever be untrue, Having love with all the trimmings Waiting all for you. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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