

Cressida

Richard Thompson

Love that holds its breath for fear
Of scaring love away
I rush my lines, I care too deeply
Oh, will she keep me for idle games? I raise my eyes to see her there
Shining in a daydream
I raise my eyes, I see too much
I know her touch, what her touch would mean I stare into, I stare into
The dying flames

Songwriters

RICHARD THOMPSON Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>