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 meanI stare into, I stare into
The dying flames

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/