

The Congregation

"Softly, Whispering I Love You"

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Softly, whispering I love you,
echoes of your voice are calling still through my dreams,
softening the chill of the breeze.

Through my window,
I can see the moonglow
painting silver shadows on a rose-colored land;
A world that we walk hand in hand
in a day of gold
colored by the glow of new love.

Oh, Woman, I can feel your warm face ever close to my lips
and the scent of you invades the cool evening air.

I can close my eyes and you're there in my arms still
and I know your soft kiss,
turning into music every beat of my heart,
When I hold you close to my heart
and I hear your voice
whispering I love you.

Submitter's comments:Â

Lyrics by Roger Greenaway and Roger Cook

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