

I Will Be Your Lover

A love song by Peter Brunette

1. A frost was on the dogwood tree,
 February's tracery,
 But then you flashed a smile at me,
 And winter turned to spring.
 A gentle breeze began to blow,
 Crocuses poked through the snow,
 Butterflies flew to and fro,
 And birds began to sing.

CHORUS: And I will be your lover,
 Give you warmth and cover
 While the stars still hover
 In the midnight blue.
 I'll gaze at you intently
 And, just incident'ly,
 Whisper soft and gently,
 “Darling, I love you.”

2. When doubts were swirling round my head,
 You took down the Murphy bed,
 Batted your eyelash, and said,
 “Don't be a silly boy.”
 Well, then my pulse began to surge.
 From that funk I did emerge.
 Suddenly, my sorry dirge
 Became an ode to joy.

CHORUS

3. When life was full of toil and care,
 And the cupboards all were bare,
 You let down your satin hair
 And set the world aglow.
 And when I stood on shifting sand,
 You held out a guiding hand,
 Led me to the promised land
 Where milk and honey flow.

CHORUS