Wondering aloud   
How we feel today  
Last night sipped the sunset   
My hand in her hair  
We are our own saviours  
As we start both our hearts beating life   
Into each other

Wondering aloud   
Will the years treat us well  
As she floats in the kitchen,  
I'm tasting the smell  
Of toast as the butter runs  
Then she comes, spilling crumbs on the bed  
And I shake my head  
And it's only the giving   
That makes you what you are