

Wait, don't move,
The sun may be bright,
The birds may sing,
Having slept a full night,
Must there be something to do?

The clouds will still laze by,
But none in my eye,
The light may try to pierce,
To the bed where we lie,
We have nowhere to go to.

Let us just bask in the comfort,
The love we have in the air,
Let the mind slip away,
Let the others handle your cares,
After all, I entirely love you.

Pretend we have servants,
For a day of solitude,
Let breakfast, lunch, and dinner in bed,
Lighten your mood,
For I am no fool.

Feel your heart beat with mine,
So just lay in my hold,
Close your eyes and let me sing,
Days of new and days of old,
After all, I entirely love you.