

**SOFT**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice 5-5-86**

I turned my head, you'd just stepped from the shower  
Wrapped in a towel of blue and gold  
Before you'd dried, you'd covered yourself in powder  
And I smell the scent of new marigolds

CHORUS:

When we take each other in our arms  
I'm so tight to you and I feel so warm  
When I'm close to to, as close as I can be  
I'm in you, I'm in you, I'm in you  
and always will be

I put my arms around you and looked into your eyes  
I dropped your soft towel to the ground  
I kneeled and put my cheek on the softness of your thigh  
Then I looked up to see you smiling down

CHORUS

I brushed you with my fingers, and touched them to your hair  
I ticked your breasts with the petal of a rose  
I laid my head down on your stomach soft and fair  
and kissed the little wrinkle above your nose

CHORUS

I intertwined my legs with yours so soft and long  
as you pulled me closer, my heart went aloft  
I came up to your ear, and whispered you a song  
And I've never, ever know anything so soft