

# Bob Dylan, My One and Only Love

The very thought of you makes  
My heart sing  
Like an April breeze  
On the wings of spring  
And you appear in all your splendor  
My one and only love

The shadows fall  
And spread their mystic charms  
In the hush of night  
While you're in my arms  
I feel your lips so warm and tender  
My one and only love

The touch of your hand is like heaven  
A heaven that I've never known  
The blush on your cheek  
Whenever I speak  
Tells me that you are my own

You fill my eager heart with  
Such desire  
Every kiss you give  
Sets my soul on fire  
I give myself in sweet surrender  
My one and only love

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Whenever I speak  
Tells me that you are my own  
You fill my eager heart with  
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