It's Meant For You

(Richard Lamplough)

I so love you...

Here am I thinking quietly of the ways to end my journey.
And from time to time you cross my mind...
Through the distance.

Eleven days can seem a life time,
In many ways I'm scared to count them down.
Such foolish plans, my head beneath the sand,
I only just have met you.
It's just it seems I can't forget you.

So I'll try to write a song,
And hope to sing it straight and true.
It's meant this slow now, it's meant to grow now.
I guess you know now most of all...
It's meant for you.

My friend and I, we play the Beatles,
He knows the chords, I kind of know the words.
I didn't sing too well but still sang If I Fell,
I guess because I'm falling,
For the angel that I'm calling.

Time-honoured rhymes still have their charms, I feel like a child when I'm in your arms. So hold me close in the cool and calm, In case the future runs away with itself.

This song's with love my love, you might quite like it too.