

When its time to go to sleep and fix in my bed again
 I hear your footsteps come to me as you my man friend
 Come on in and open up the window
 " " " " sit beside
 One who appreciates you beside
 and doesn't hide in some inflection
 your love to try your pain to hide
 Some ~~display~~ display your affection

When our sad cause we don't feel or express this is like
 wonder what is missing cannot find it for as they
 just come on out and do it insincerely
 " " " " " " " " sincerely
 " " " " " " " " formal

It'll be there; it is normal
 Doesn't need no resurrection
 Don't want too much; just reach out and touch
 and everywhere you go you will give and take affection

It's taken hands or kissing hands
 or kissing lips or waving hands
 or a simple hug or stepping aside
 Or the phone walking streets opening doors, drinking tea
 and you can't go wrong; it can't be misused
 Not if it's the bonified, on the table and ready to serve
 Unobstructed ordinary good feeling affection