Peter Hammill

How was it that we first met? ... I forget, all I know is you looked happy. We walked around and talked a while; In your smile I found that I was happy. I want to tell you; it seems a thing to do; I want to show I truly care. Now at every time we meet we walk the streets, I'm with you and I feel happy. Just thought I'd tell you. It seems a thing to do, I want to prove I truly care. But how long will all this last? Time goes fast, It doesn't matter, with you, I'm happy. Time goes fast, It doesn't matter, with you I'm happy.