Girl With Grey Eyes

Big Country

You make me smile with all the feeling That you deal in like a gambler It makes me feel that I'm a winner Or a sinner and I'm branded I feel your skin so warm beside me And I can hide me in your dreaming You hold me near inside your fear And I can feel the blood that's running Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight

Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this $% \left({{{\left({{{{\left({{{}} \right)}}} \right)}}} \right)$

I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning It's all we have, the time between us And no one's been us for a moment You talk to me just like no other Like the brother that I never had I look at you and you will turn and smile For a little while be happy I want you with all that loving brings Like a church bell rings for the morning Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight

Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this

I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning

Oh be my woman and I will be your man Like I know I can if you let me Just fill my heart and I will fill your soul Like I know I can if you let me "Alexandra" will never sound the same Not a Roman game just a feeling And I will know the time I heard that name Will never be the same only better Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight

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