

Puella Quam Amo Est Pulchra

Bright Eyes

I had a beautiful, beautiful time
The drives and the talks were amazing
Kind of friend I though I'd never find
I had a beautiful, beautiful time

You have a beautiful, beautiful smile
The way it curls and collapses on your lips
When you touch me I shake like a child
It's late, I'm afraid you might leave

Because sometimes it seems like
You still don't believe me
There's nothing I can do to concentrate
It's so distracting, always thinking of you
So I expose and explain and I meant everything that I said
And it's moments like this that repeat and replay in my head
When I'm laying in bed

It's a beautiful, beautiful time
If you laugh and roll onto your stomach
The carpet embraces your design
My heart pounds as I lay by your side

And I find that I am unable to hide
All these feelings that flow
In this basement, in this dim light
You look so beautiful
I'm unsure and unclear with the words that I say
I'm happy when you are near and I wish that forever could stay
Just like today

You have beautiful, beautiful eyes
So bright and alive and enchanting
Want to be with you all of the time
It's hopeless but I have to try