

## Danang

Tim Buckley

Mmmmmmm

How can i give you even find the rhythm and the time  
Of you unless you sing your song to me  
The smell of your sweet skin doesn't tangle my dreams  
May i stand here awhile living your smile?  
How could you ever know the least you have done  
Was to warm my heart when i was alone  
How can my giving find the rhythm and the time

Of you unless you sing your song to me  
The smell of your sweet skin doesn't tangle my dreams  
May i stand here awhile lliving your smile  
How could you ever know the least you have done  
Was to warm my heart when i was alone  
Mmmmmmmmm