

Dindi

B.J. Thomas

Wind that speaks to the leaves
Telling stories that no one believes
Stories of love belong to you and to me

Oh, Dindi, if I only had words I would say all the beautiful
Things that I see when you're with me, Oh my Dindi
Oh Dindi, like the song of the wind in the trees, that's how my
heart is
Singing Dindi, Happy Dindi, When you're with me

I love you more each day, yes I do, yes I do
I'd let you go away, if you take me with you

Don't you know, Dindi
I'd be running and searching for you like a river that
Can't find the sea, that would be me without you, my Dindi

I'd let you go away, if you take me with you
Don't you know, Dindi
I'd be running and searching for you like a river that
Can't find the sea, oh that would be me without you, my Dindi

Oh my Dindi
My Dindi, Dindi
Oh Dindi, Oh my Dindi, Dindi, Dindi
My Dindi, Oh my Dindi