

# 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