## **Private Stash**

**Beaver** 

The glances exchanged

The eye that you gave me

A sparkle so luring

There was no one around that could save me

At first just a flame Soon turned into a fire That's the name of the game And I've become a dedicated admirer

Wide as the sea
I saw in that dream once
Twice I was sizing
My mind in that memorable sundance

In all shades of bleu
I measured your deepness
All day we'll sounding
All night we'll be sleepless

The glances exchanged
The eye that you gave me
A sparkle so luring
There was no one around that could save me

All private recollections
We have stashed them away
The past is a present
You know we get to open today