Beautiful Mind

Summer's day at the water's edge Smiles at me, for a moment she's mine And as we talk, she whispers this rhyme Now I'm lost in her beautiful mind

Wind in her hair, need to catch my breath Hold her there just for a while And as we walk I still hear the rhyme Now I'm lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady Close your eyes, I'll be there So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep I'm the answer to your prayer"

All alone in my search for you Right or wrong, tell me is it the cure? And as I sleep I still hear the rhyme Still lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady Close your eyes, I'll be there So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep I'm the answer to your prayer"

I take what you give Without you I can't live Your burning heart of fire And the price that I pay Is to live all my days In your world of empty desire

Shattered lives full of broken dreams Lonely nights that never end Am I the one or do I stand in a line All lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady Close your eyes, I'll be there So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep I'm the answer to your prayer"

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Bob Catley