

## Bless the boy

Gemma Hayes

God bless the boy, with august in his eyes  
Pure as a gypsy is wild  
Sorrow, he knows nothing of  
No slight of hand or a devil's heart  
Child of the half lie  
Won't you stay by my side

You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful

Nothing ever gets you down  
Soaked in golden memories  
Brighten up my blackened heart  
No change is good change when you're around

Warm is the night  
Won't you lay by my side

You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful  
You're just a beautiful

Don't you know, you could be the death of me  
Pretty as you are  
Don't you know, you could be the death of me  
Pretty as you are