Magic Bracelets

Hothouse Flowers

Sun is shining through my window
I've been sitting here all day
Looking at all the precious jewellery
That you left for me to make

You took the call a little early
There's no denying who is king
We were halfway through the making
Of magic bracelets, magic rings
Magic bracelets, magic rings

I look outside and it turns cloudy
Is this your spirits tender kiss
It starts to rain a shower of pearls
And I feel the wisdom that I miss

Every pupil has a teacher
And I believe that you were mine
I've learnt to polish up my silver
When it ever stops to shine
When it ever stops to shine

I hear you call, "don't stop the making!'
There's no denying who is king
And so I'll be forever shaping
Magic bracelets, magic rings
Magic bracelets, magic rings

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!