

## Your Lovely Face

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Your lovely face, your lovely face, your lovely...

I'm standing in my kitchen, I'm driving in my car  
Lying on my bed in my room wondering where you are  
I keep meaning to call you, but I never find the time  
Doesn't mean to say that you're not weaving through my mind!

What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face  
What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face  
What I wouldn't do right now to fill in all this space  
That I've gone and built just for myself.

Sitting in this restaurant, I'm running 'round some park  
Swimming in some clear blue water wondering where you are  
I keep meaning to tell you that things aren't what they seem  
Doesn't mean that you're not weaving through my dreams!

What I wouldn't do, what I wouldn't do,  
What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face...

Your lovely face, your lovely face, your lovely  
Your lovely face, your lovely, your lovely face

Smiling on the ocean, I'm flying through the air  
You know I'm travelling so much travelling these days  
Then what should I, should I care?  
Finally arriving where I was born to be  
Doesn't mean to say your lovely face can't be with me...