

Paper Moon

Kelli Ali

see the light on a river of dreams
he'll come tonite
with the welcome summer breeze
oh his hair
is as black as the ink on my brush
and his smile is a smile
should he ever has touched
stars in the sky
will you light my lovers way
he'll come tonite
to the place where tigers play
oh if he makes love
on a silver spoon
and he'll dance
in the spell of your glow
paper moon

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