

My Lady, My Love

Loggins & Messina

Two dozen roses
A question that poses
As someone, who's calling your name
Listen, the loner
The man on the corner
Is singing you songs at the end of the day

Lady be good, lady be kind
Lately the things that cross my mind
Are somehow the same
Links in a chain
Oh lady, my love
Lady I run, lady I fly
To come to your door and open wide
I'll wait for you there, forever I swear
My lady, my love

He gulps and he chances it
Dances his way cross the floor
To the place where you stand
He's walking, he's flying
The poor boy is trying to be by your side
When the waltzing begins

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