

Venus

Meja

You say you never really understood me, I didn't know
You say, that loving wasn't what you thought it would be
Well how could I know 'bout the truth and the innocent lies?
Was I supposed to believe in the dawn of your smile?

It takes a man to make Venus a woman
It takes a man to treasure the gold in her hands
If you really care about the Venus, the woman
Then the gold in her hands won't suddenly turn to sand
That's were we stand

You think your man enough to walk on water, I didn't know
You'd say, you never ever really tried to bother
Well I thought that honesty went hand in hand with a man
Here I am, obviously I didn't quite understand

It takes a man to make Venus a woman
It takes a man to treasure the gold in her hands
If you really care about the Venus, the woman
Then the gold in her hands won't suddenly turn to sand
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That's why I say I've always been a free spirit
But you didn't know