

What Of Your Eyes

Melody Gardot

Look at the way all the stars intertwine
Like a kiss from your lips
If only you were mine
Heaven can resign for
Only heaven knows what I've been dreaming
Darling

What of your eyes?
What do they tell me?
Do they sing lullabies or aim just to expel me?

What of your lips?
The sweetest kiss
Was I too bold to resist?
I admit I got lost in your iris

And what of the way
Our hands should mar the time
What of your eyes
Like stars that shine

And what of the dream
That we've been dreaming
Don't you agree that a dream is only ever made for achieving?

What of the way
You made me sigh
Was I too bold to believe, to conceive in a future for you and
I?

And what of the way
Our limbs should intertwine
What of your eyes
Like stars that shine

Est-ce qu'on deviendrait des vrais amants
Ou sommes-nous juste des étoiles filantes ?