

She's got blue sky face  
With rainbow eyes and a lace  
work of black n' gray on her skin  
She's the warm beat of heart  
'Gainst her bosom I depart  
for this wonderland deep within

And I feel her pulse, like the streets beneath my feet  
And her feverish kisses, soft and bittersweet  
And if ever there's a chance, to get back into her dance  
I know I will

She's my Babylon  
Your touch has left it's traces  
Babylon  
Show me all of your faces  
Babylon  
My heart rejoices and races  
Where my heart rejoices and races

In her will  
I see wisdom still  
The kind I wish for myself  
In her still form at night  
Laying there by my side  
I see where I will return

And I hear her sigh, where the willows weep  
Underneath her skies, Am I in too deep?  
'Cause if ever there's a chance  
to get back into her dance  
I know I will