

# We Should Move Somewhere Beautiful

Raveena

We should move somewhere beautiful  
Twelve horses to our name  
We should name all our butterflies  
And shield them from the rain

Some may call me delusional  
Some may call me free  
We should move somewhere beautiful  
Just you and me

We should go somewhere beautiful  
Any place that you can frame  
How I love those gentle eyes  
And the way that you see me

Hmm, could it be I'm delusional  
Or has love set me free?  
Can we go somewhere beautiful  
Baby, just you and me?