

She

Savage Garden

She sacrifices time
She sells her dreams for mine
And like the silence of an angry storm
She is stronger all the while, waiting

She is beauty undefined
She would search through space and time for me
And like a mother with an infant child,
So protective, standing tall and watching

She would do it all for love

When sleep has laid to rest a fire that I know
And magic dreams amidst your head
I lay beside, I know that you can feel I'm there
(Shh, it's late)

She sells her dreams for mine
She