

# It Sparkles!

Stephen Duffy

And she sparkles her surprise  
The marvels of the milky way  
Are but a candle to her  
I kissed but she did not kiss back  
Temptations of the saints  
And though the leaves are falling fast  
She still thinks she ain't  
And she's going to blow my mind  
This time  
So we set out for the sun  
A generation on the run  
The ones who hid by moving trains  
Pretending destinations  
Now fighting everyone she knows  
And some imaginary foes  
My campus bride for whom truth slips  
Beyond her finger tips  
And she's going to blow my mind  
This time  
I've been sitting on the corner of my street  
waiting for her waiting for her  
And I don't know if she sparkles when she speaks  
If I could love her any more  
I won't deny that we had fun  
More than I can say for some  
With just so many years to live  
In which nothing gives  
Two courting birds wheeled away  
Against the opalescent grey  
My campus bride and I just sit  
Certain this is it  
And she's going to blow my mind  
This time  
And she's going to blow her mind  
If she can find the time  
And she's going to blow my mind  
This time