

Minutes On A Screen

The Tossers

Her slightest move still commands my attention
I've seen her look radiant engulfed in convention
More beautiful than anyone here or I've seen
I've followed those brown eyes a thousand times to the stream
I've followed those brown eyes a thousand times to the stream
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More beautiful than anyone here or I've seen
I've seen her look radiant engulfed in convention
Her slightest move still commands my attention

As she walks down the road further away
I can see the one that holds her heart in his eye
As she walks down the road further away
I know that I once held her heart in my eye

Naoise took Deirdre's skirt up to her thighs
Her tresses flung forward engulfing his eyes
She clung to his back face pressed thigh to his chest
Till he dropped her and himself into cascading rest
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She clung to his back face pressed thigh to his chest
Her tresses flung forward engulfing his eyes
Naoise took Deirdre's skirt up to her thighs

The longest black hair that ever I've seen
Her legs twined around me her hands at my seams
Her breath on my neck lifts the still wind to steam
Does love only last for minutes on a screen
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