

# Everything Good Become More True

Tim Hardin

We light and watch the incense burn  
This white knight came tonight  
Then you'd never belonged to me  
In my daylight dream  
You made love to me

I had your eyes in a different mind  
It looks back, not in black  
Only eyes are mine

When I believe in you  
Everything good become more true  
And the music we make, makes me love you

I touch your hair and take you to me  
You turn to say you do love me  
But with you dream come true, you'll see

And you turn to say you see  
And you say you see  
And then you do make love to me