## **Golden Lady**

## **Abbey Lincoln**

Looking in your eyes Kind of heaven eyes Closing both my eyes Waiting for surprise

To see the heaven In your eyes is not so far 'Cause I'm not afraid To try and go it

To know the love And the beauty Never known before I'll leave it up to you to show it

And golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Take me right away

Looking at your hands Hands can understand Waiting for the chance Just to hold your hand

A touch of rain and sunshine Made the flower grow Into a lovely smile That's blooming

And it's so clear to me That you're a dream come true There's no way That I'll be losing

And golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Take me right away

A touch of rain and sunshine Made the flower grow Into a lovely smile That's blooming

And it's so clear to me That your my dream come true There is no way That I'll be losing

And golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Golden lady, golden lady I'd like to go there Tištěno z www.txp.cz