

Angelique

Badfinger

Angelique, your name is whispered by the passing breeze
Proclaims your beauty to the tallest trees
And you're mine, Angelique
Angelique, you stand alone 'cause none compares with you
So far from those who try to be with you
And you're mine, Angelique

Angelique, your kiss is only like the morning dew
You smile, the whole wide world, it smiles with you
And you're mine, Angelique
La la la, la la la la la la la, la-a
La la la la la la la, la-a
And you're mine, Angelique
I'll never be with you
Never, ever touch your hand
So I'll just dream of you
Lonely in my wonder land

Angelique, when will I ever meet a girl like you
And if I do, how will I know it's true
That you're mine, Angelique?