On a Little Street in Singapore

Bob Dylan

On a little street in Singapore With me beside a lotus covered door A veil of moonlight on her lovely face How pale the hands that held me in embrace

My sails tonight are filled with perfume of Shalimar With temple bells that guide me to her shore And then I hold you in my arms and love the way I loved before On a little street in Singapore

On a little street in Singapore With me beside a lotus covered door A veil of moonlight on her lovely face How pale the hands that held me in embrace

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