

## Puella Quam Amo Est Pulchra

Bright Eyes

I had a beautiful, beautiful time  
The drives and the talks were amazing  
Kind of friend I though I'd never find  
I had a beautiful, beautiful time

You have a beautiful, beautiful smile  
The way it curls and collapses on your lips  
When you touch me I shake like a child  
It's late, I'm afraid you might leave

Because sometimes it seems like  
You still don't believe me  
There's nothing I can do to concentrate  
It's so distracting, always thinking of you  
So I expose and explain and I meant everything that I said  
And it's moments like this that repeat and replay in my head  
When I'm laying in bed

It's a beautiful, beautiful time  
If you laugh and roll onto your stomach  
The carpet embraces your design  
My heart pounds as I lay by your side

And I find that I am unable to hide  
All these feelings that flow  
In this basement, in this dim light  
You look so beautiful  
I'm unsure and unclear with the words that I say  
I'm happy when you are near and I wish that forever could stay  
Just like today

You have beautiful, beautiful eyes  
So bright and alive and enchanting  
Want to be with you all of the time  
It's hopeless but I have to try