

Babylonian Pearl

Can

On the side of the fan, birth my kind,
Reveals in mysterious beginning,
She comes from the land where woman is man,
Hatred thought of the sinning.
Beneath her black eyes, smiles so wild,
Theme the love shining through,
Flowers in the hair and mysterious air,
Of her kind there are no damn fools.

There is no doubt in my mind, she is my hollow one,
Babylonian pearl,
And if I have my way she'll be mine one day,
Love for exploding the world,
And if I have my way she'll be mine one day,
Babylonian pearl.

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