

Beauty Of You

Coldfinger

Beauty of You

You lye, lips sealed, nothing left unsaid can ever do us wrong
I stand, so close, enough to see your dreams in the beauty of you

You lye, eyes closed,
nothing left unseen could ever do us harm
I stand, so close,
enough to see your dreams in the beauty of you

And my wish, so strong... so willing to be all you want me to be...
and my wish, so strong... so willing to be all you want me to be...

You lye, body still,
nothing left undone can ever ever cause us pain
Sleep away from here
to where everything is safe to the beauty of you