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I dream a white bright light
In endless fevered night
A birdwing brush across my back, you say to me
You could be my love
The green Sargasso Sea
You're lying next to me
You could be my love, you could be my love
I dream of starfish bright
Or horses in the sea
They sparkle back at me and you say
What you waiting for?
The madness to set in
The orchestra begins
Well you could be my love, you could be my love (you could be m
y love)
Across the shining seas
you're caried on the breeze
The fiddler starts his tune, the sirens sing [?]
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love,
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love,
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love
You could be my love,
You could be my love
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