

## Looking Philosophical

Des'ree

I like the meaning of your name  
Are you aware, are you the same?  
It goes with your eyes, your sentiment,  
I like your name, Ezekiel  
You're so serene it makes me mad  
You're never down, ain't never sad  
You won the pools, I bet you're glad  
Your smile is fresh, Ezekiel

Looking philosophical  
Looking philosophical  
Sitting fresh faced over there, with broken sighs his heart  
Speaks out to answer me  
For I am the interpreter, of his dreams

Daydreaming makes your tea go cold  
Gold earrings make my face look bold  
Your compliments are never old,  
Let's drink a toast, Ezekiel  
God will strengthen all your love,  
So pure, so kind, so noble love  
You smell so sweet, like lavender buds  
You smell so sweet

Can I come inside of your dreams?  
Your vivid and exciting dreams  
I'm not a timid as I seem, can I come in Ezekiel

My, my, my Ezekiel, shine your smile Ezekiel  
Chat a while Ezekiel, you can count on me

Oh, I love the way you smile, come and sit and talk a while,  
You can say that I love your style, you can count on me