

In A Different Light

Doug Stone

Every morning I watch you walk into the office
In your business suit and matching shoes
With your hair put up neatly you tug at your glasses
And you sit down, just three desks down

And I watch you in the fluorescent glare
And my mind drifts away somewhere

And I see you in a different light
Your hair falling down, with love in your eyes
In my mind, you're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night

There's girls at the office the guys always notice
When they walk by, but you're not the type
They don't know what I know, how some things just don't show
Through tailored tweaks, and that's fine with me

Let them all think what they want to
As for me when I look at you

I see you in a different light
Your hair falling down, with love in your eyes
In my mind, you're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night

Baby it's you in a different light
Your hair falling down, with love in your eyes
In my mind, you're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night

It's you in a different light
Your hair falling down, with love in your eyes
In my mind