

Now

Eddie Brickell and New Bohemians

Your mouth is red, I'm picturing it in my head
I'm picturing you smile at me
I want you to be with me now

Your hair is brown, I'm picturing it hanging down
I'm picturing it falling 'round those big brown eyes
I wanna be with you now

You're much more than this, a spiritual bliss
No matter who I'm with, I miss you
Your magnetism breathes through the moonlit trees
It's in the quiet breeze that's circling me now

Your face is bright, I'm picturing it every night
I'm picturing you when I sleep
I can keep you with me that way

And your heart is mine, I think about you all the time
I can hear you say to me that you wanna be with me
Now

You're much more than this, a spiritual bliss
No matter who I'm with, I miss you
Your magnetism breathes through the moonlit trees
It's in the quiet breeze that's circlin' me now