

## Now

Edie Brickell

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  
You 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

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No matter who I'm with I miss you  
Your magnetism breathes through the moonlit trees  
It's in the quiet breeze thats circlin' me  
NOW