

Willy is my child he is my father  
I would be his lady all my life  
He says he'd love to live with me  
But for an ancient injury  
That has not healed  
He said I feel once again  
Like I gave my heart too soon  
He stood looking thru the lace  
At the face on the conquered moon  
And counting all the cars up the hill  
And the stars on my window sill  
There are still more reasons why I love him

Willy is my joy he is my sorrow  
Now he wants to run away and hide  
He says our love cannot be real  
He cannot hear the chapel's pealing silver bells  
But you know it's hard to tell  
When you're in the spell if it's wrong or if it's real  
But you're bound to lose  
If you let the blues get you scared to feel  
And I feel like I'm just being born  
Like a shiny light breaking in a storm  
There are so many reasons why I love him