

Your Song

Kate Walsh

Haven't you heard?
I'm stuck on a verse,
I'm stuck on a boy who fills me with joy,
I knew I was wrong to jump straight on into
This picture so pretty,
But he is so pretty to me,

He doesn't know how far I'd go
Just to kiss him,
He doesn't know how I pine,

So I make whirlpools,
And watch him sparkle,
And we'll make love, make magic,

And haven't you heard?
I've fallen head-first,
And he loves me so, we're two in a row,

Just look in his eyes, they're blue as the skies,
A picture so pretty,
But he is so pretty to me,

So I make whirlpools,
And watch him sparkle,
And we'll make love, make magic,

But I couldn't tell you,
just how love it takes you
'Cause words don 't make
What i make with him

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