

A Boy You Have Known

Lisa Stansfield

This song is for listening to
On nights you're all alone
Blank face at the window pane
Or a silent telephone

And it's all about a boy you have known
With black hair or brown hair
And hands made of stone

He had eyes like the deeps in the sky
Hair like the clouds you've seen floating by
And my sky was your cloud
You made the first smile I had ever worn

And it's all about a boy you have known
With black hair or brown hair
And hands made of stone

Do you wonder if he knows now
Of the pain behind your eyes
The scorching in your throat
Or the half ' forgotten ' sighs
Do you try hard to sleep
And feel old memories
Creeping to the dark folds of night
Your glance and made me dance
The first dance I had ever seen

And it's all about a boy you have known
With black hair or brown hair
And hands made of stone