

## Treasure

Vernon, Nan

As you sit inside the yellow hall  
Smoke curls around your fingertips  
Scratch the wind a welcome witness  
Visions of Joe rush by your cheek

Small hands touch the windscreen  
Leaves turn the pages to spring  
Spikey trees as plump as plums  
We're not waiting we're on the run

Calling long distance through the wet wires  
Down to the ground where love starts to grow

Treasure, my treasure  
Your kiss is so complete  
Treasure, my treasure  
You know I burn for this

Did you think that you could crack the glass  
Wearing kid gloves and never get a scratch  
And just as you got outside the door  
You got the big surprise  
Now it's got you from all sides

Calling long distance through the wet wires  
Down to the ground where love starts to grow

Treasure, my treasure  
Your kiss is so complete  
Treasure, my treasure  
You know I burn for this

I caught a glimpse of you though you didn't know  
I was watching you I guess the flame still burns  
I couldn't guess what you might be thinking

You're my treasure