

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