She Brings The Sunlight

Richard Hawley

Well I'll ask the life
Lighter beside me
There's no question why
She's the first, the last and always
With grace she walks
Through my open door
Her perfume reaches
In before her
She brings the sunlight
She makes the world right

And as my love
Slowly undresses
She brings a new need
The need to caress her
Oh and her eyes
They hypnotise me
The feel of her skin
Now there beside me
She brings the sunlight
She makes the world right

And as my heart

Now calm beside hers

The sweat runs dry

Mine and hers always

We'll have a child

To show life's true meaning

The child runs light

And so forever sees us

She brings the sunlight

She makes the world right

She brings the sun

She brings the sun

She brings the sun