Falcon Settles Me

No one can do the things you do, No one 'round here. Robot? and industrious voodoo On all the window shades.

See, people be undivided? You open your window pane Look into your little garden. You're the seed and I am the planter, Just you and I. Roll through poppies and oleander On all the window shade

See, people be undivided? You open your window pane And into your little garden No one is broken. No one I see.

But when the falcon settles me, Then I know I'm right. If your good looks could settle me, Then I know I'm right.

And when the falcon settles me, Then I know I'm right. If your good looks could settle me, Then I know I'm right **Rogue Wave**