## **Beauty Queen**

Valerie, please believe It never could work out The time to make plans Has passed, faded away Ooh, the way you look Makes my starry eyes shiver Then I look away Too much for one day

One thing we share Is an ideal of beauty Treasure so rare That even devils might care

Your swimming-pool eyes In sea breezes they flutter The coconut tears Heavy-lidded, they shed Swaying palms at your feet You're the pride of your street While you worship the sun Summer lover of fun

Gold number with neighbours Who said that you'll go far? Maybe someday be a star A fast mover like you And your dreams will all come true

All of my hope And my inspiration I drew from you Our life's pattern's drawn in sand But the winds could not erase The memory of your face

Deep in the night Plying very strange cargo Our soul-ships pass by Solo trips to the stars in the sky Gliding so far that the eye cannot follow Where do they go, we'll never know