Terence Trent D'Arby

It's been said be a poet better Sealed with a smile and perfumed letter It's been said by the painter's colours more brightly It's been said but here it goes again, I love you It's been said that your eyes are amazing And that they tell a deeper secret Than your body wishes to hold And that your quiet tears will be heard as gentle whispers It's been said but here it goes again, I love you It's been said by far too many drifters That perhaps your eyes had seen fall short the glory of It's been said from the soil of a prophet's graveyard It's been said by the light of your mirror's vanity It's been said but here it goes again, I love you (Please believe me that I love you) Take this you beautiful distraction I love you