Geronimo

The Shadows

She was beautiful Beautiful to my eyes From the moment I saw her The sun filled the sky She was so, so beautiful Beautiful just to hold In my dreams she was spring time Winter was cold How could I tell her What I so clearly could see? Though I longed for her I never trusted her completely So I never could be free It was so, so beautiful Knowing now that she cared I will always remember Moments that we shared For it was beautiful, beautiful Beautiful to be loved