

The Breeze

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Your smile stole my heart to be
Won't you please settle my seas
Show me the way home
Over these hills past rome

Your hair in the breeze
The sun on your knees
Feel the touch of your hand
I'm the luckiest man
To love love you
To love love you
Babe I love you

The quiver of your voice
Your lips way past moist
Hips swaying to the beat
Touch the silken sheets

Guess I've got it bad
Sure beats being sad
Need to hold on tight
Through this achin night

Your smile stole my heart to be