

# Bob Catley, Beautiful Mind

Summer's day at the water's edge  
Smiles at me, for a moment she's mine  
And as we talk, she whispers this rhyme  
Now I'm lost in her beautiful mind

Wind in her hair, need to catch my breath  
Hold her there just for a while  
And as we walk I still hear the rhyme  
Now I'm lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady  
Close your eyes, I'll be there  
So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep  
I'm the answer to your prayer"

All alone in my search for you  
Right or wrong, tell me is it the cure?  
And as I sleep I still hear the rhyme  
Still lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady  
Close your eyes, I'll be there  
So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep  
I'm the answer to your prayer"

I take what you give  
Without you I can't live  
Your burning heart of fire  
And the price that I pay  
Is to live all my days  
In your world of empty desire

Shattered lives full of broken dreams  
Lonely nights that never end  
Am I the one or do I stand in a line  
All lost in her beautiful mind

"They call me the lady  
Close your eyes, I'll be there  
So fall asleep, your soul I'll keep  
I'm the answer to your prayer"