

# Bright Eyes, Puella Quam Amo Est Pulchra

I had a beautiful, beautiful time  
The drives and the talks were amazing  
The kind of friend I thought I'd never find  
I had a beautiful, beautiful time  
You have a beautiful, beautiful smile  
The way it curls and collapses on your lips  
When you touch me I shake like a child  
It's late, I'm afraid you might leave  
'Cause sometimes it seems like you still don't believe me  
There's nothing I can do to concentrate  
It's so distracting, always thinking of you  
So I expose and explain and I meant everything I said  
And it's moments like this that repeat and replay in my head  
When I'm laying in bed  
It's a beautiful, beautiful time  
As you laugh and roll onto your stomach  
The carpet embraces your design  
My heart pounds as I lay by your side  
And I find that I am unable to hide all these feelings that flow  
In this basement, and in this dim light, you look so beautiful  
I'm unsure and unclear with the words that I say  
I'm happy when you're near and I wish that forever could stay  
Just like today  
You have beautiful, beautiful eyes  
So bright and alive and enchanting  
I want to be with you all of the time  
It's hopeless but I have to try