

Jon Anderson, Christie

Christie, don't ever listen to the word they say
You didn't have to change your way
Talking to my Christie
But time, you felt so helpless, they were so unkind
But now I know that you are mine
Talking to my Christie

Magic, just the way you look at me
But you don't see shadows closing in on love's memories

Sunshine, just as the sun goes down the moon is met
You only have to turn your head
Talking to my Christie