The Tea Party, White Water Siren

Imagine this, If it all falls in place And your love, Under will, comes as grace All you'll see is mystery face to face

Would you tell
Should you speak
Could you say
That the love
That you feel's
Come of age
All you see is mystery and obey

And put your arms around her waist Remember all forgotten days The seduction song This white water siren song

Circles me
Circles you
Circles all
And enchants
And delights
And enthralls
All we see is mystery
All in all

Everyone's a star that shines All we see in life are signs

Should i tell Could i speak Could i say That my love Under will's Glimpsed its grace All i see is mystery And i obey