

# 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