

# Amel Larrieux, Your Eyes

Your eyes greeted mine and whispered  
Softly, softly  
A secret only for me  
Your eyes took their sweet time silently penetrating mine  
Sent a wave  
Through me through me  
Straight through me , to me  
Spoke to me softly  
Just to me

Your eyes  
The sleepy kind  
So still and warm i had to dive so  
Deeply deeply  
To where you'd meet me , meet me  
Those eyes round and sweet  
Fruit they were and i had a piece and they  
Filled me filled me  
So full and sweetly  
Spoke to me softly  
Just to me

Sleepy eyes will we meet again  
Do my eyes make you feel like im feelin