

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 deelply
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