

# Beaver, Private Stash

the glances exchanged  
the eye that you gave me  
a sparkle so luring  
there was no one around that could save me

at first just a flame  
soon turned into a fire  
that's the name of the game  
and I've become a dedicated admirer

wide as the sea  
I saw in that dream once  
twice I was sizing  
my mind in that memorable sundance

in all shades of bleu  
I measured your deepness  
all day we'll sounding  
all night we'll be sleepless

the glances exchanged  
the eye that you gave me  
a sparkle so luring  
there was no one around that could save me

all private recollections  
we have stashed them away  
the past is a present  
you know we get to open today