Big Country, Girl With Grey Eyes

You make me smile with all the feeling That you deal in like a gambler It makes me feel that Im a winner Or a sinner and Im branded I feel your skin so warm beside me And I can hide me in your dreaming You hold me near inside your fear And I can feel the blood thats running

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning

Its all we have, the time between us
And no ones been us for a moment
You talk to me just like no other
Like the brother that I never had
I look at you and you will turn and smile
For a little while be happy
I want you with all that loving brings
Like a church bell rings for the morning

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning

Oh be my woman and I will be your man Like I know I can if you let me Just fill my heart and I will fill your soul Like I know I can if you let me Alexandra will never sound the same Not a Roman game just a feeling And I will know the time I heard that name Will never be the same only better

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight Still I have the dream, still I have the sight I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning