

# Brian Wilson, The First Time

In the night time when its dark and cold.  
I find find peace of mind, 'cause I have you to hold.  
When were sound asleep,  
And we're breathing slow.  
Angels up above,  
And the devil below.

House of the rising sun,  
Enough love for everyone.  
Happy just to be.

Everyone in the world,  
Has his first time.  
And his best time,  
And his worse time.

I've heard your voice so sweet,  
Strangers until we meet.  
Still the dark side of the moon.

Please dont ask me why,  
but it's something I have so deep inside  
So I can tell you now,  
That I see, it all the way  
Through you.  
[Repeat]