

Howard Jones, You Are Beautiful To Me

Can't tell you how many times I've wanted to hold you
Can't tell you how many dreams how many fantasies
As I count down the hours and I count down the seconds
Will I be able to say will I be able to say

You are beautiful to me
You are sexual to me
Still a mystery
You are woman

Sometimes I wonder if this love will ever find expression
Does a seed in winters arms know of springs intention
Two spirits dancing through a body conversation
Is this light years away will I be able to say

You are beautiful to me
You are sexual to me
Still a mystery
You are woman