

# Kelli Ali, Paper Moon

see the light on a river of dreams  
he'll come tonite  
with the welcome summer breeze  
oh his hair  
is as black as the ink on my brush  
and his smile is a smile  
should he ever has touched  
stars in the sky  
will you light my lovers way  
he'll come tonite  
to the place where tigers play  
oh if he makes love  
on a silver spoon  
and he'll dance  
in the spell of your glow  
paper moon

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