

Status Quo, Black Veils Of Melancholy

If I see you hiding in the night by a peppercorn tree
The tree it moves, lets me see what I wanna see
A poison gaze of your mind is all that's worrying me.

The pictures that I see are seen by no-one else but me
To cause the night to be in sight, a little point of me
I imagine nearly anything I want to see.

Black veils of melancholy falling on me
Black veils keep shadowing my mind
Black veils that make my mind seem small

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I see you with my eyes closed getting closer and closer to me
I open my eye up and you're not there
It's all in my mind

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