

Beaver "Private Stash"

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The glances exchanged
The eye that you gave me
A sparkle so luring
There was no one around that could save me

At first just a flame
Soon turned into a fire
That's the name of the game
And I've become a dedicated admirer

Wide as the sea
I saw in that dream once
Twice I was sizing
My mind in that memorable sundance

In all shades of bleu
I measured your deepness
All day we'll sounding
All night we'll be sleepless

The glances exchanged
The eye that you gave me
A sparkle so luring
There was no one around that could save me

All private recollections
We have stashed them away
The past is a present
You know we get to open today

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