

## Demis Roussos

### "Rebecca"

Visit "[Rebecca](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Rebecca, breathe me the old song,  
It makes me feel right in a world so wrong.  
Rebecca, breathe me the old land,  
With pentacles cakes in our hand.  
Rebecca, help me to your star,  
It shines right away, where ever you are.  
Rebecca, let your mind no more,  
Over such darkening your door.  
Rebecca, back in our school days,  
We would play in separate yards,  
And then deep in the same haze,  
We wrestled with faceless guards.  
Oh Rebecca, Oh Rebecca ohohoh Rebecca.  
Rebecca, breathe me the old song,  
It makes me feel right in a world so wrong,  
Rebecca, breathe me then your land,  
Hold you as I touch your hand...  
So please be back, so please be back.  
Back into the dreams I had behind, Up on wise.  
Back in to the dream I had the same Oh oh. Rebecca,  
Ohohohohoh Rebecca I am so sad See you shine,  
see you shine awaySo oohhh.  
be back please be back

Visit [Demis Roussos](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.