

Des'ree "Looking Philosophical"

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I like the meaning of your name
Are you aware? Are you the same?
It goes with your eyes, your sentiment
Oh, I like your name, Ezekiel

You're so serene, it makes me mad
You're never down, ain't never sad
You won the pools, I bet you're glad
Your smile is fresh, Ezekiel

Looking philosophical, looking philosophical
Sitting fresh faced over there, with broken sighs
His heart speaks out to answer me
For I am the interpreter of his dreams

Daydreaming makes your tea go cold
Gold earrings make my face look bold
Your compliments are never old
Let's drink a toast, Ezekiel

God will strengthen all your love
So pure, so kind, so noble love
You smell so sweet like lavender buds
You smell so sweet

Looking philosophical, looking philosophical
Sitting fresh faced over there, with broken sighs
His heart speaks out to answer me
For I am the interpreter of his dreams

Can I come inside of your dreams?
Your vivid and exciting dreams
I'm not as timid as I seem
Can I come in, Ezekiel?

My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me
My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me

Oh, I love the way you smile, come and sit and talk a
while

You can say that I love your style, you can count on me
[Incomprehensible], me and you, we can touch the sky
My, my, my, my, my, my, yeah, you can count on me

My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me
[Incomprehensible], you and me, we can touch the sky
My, my, my, my, my, my, yeah, can count on me

You can count, you can count on me
You can count, you can count on me

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