Hothouse Flowers "Your Nature"

Visit "Your Nature" on MotoLyrics.com

You sang so softly I closed my eyes Like snowfall on the water I, the only child

You had been walking And your skin was cold You took the night with you

And I was enthralled
By the power of the light
And the sound of the changing tide of your nature

And it was evening, I saw my breath
I was needing to hear your tenderness
I was blinded by the sight
The power of the changing tide of your nature

Stay singing softly You take me home Like a slow boat on the water Like an old stone

I was blinded by the sight And the power of the changing tide Blinded by the night The sweet sound of the changing tide of your nature

Visit <u>Hothouse Flowers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.