

Lisa Loeb

"Garden Of Delights"

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I see the lights move on the ceiling
And I see the stars up in the lights
I see the moonbeams on your forehead there
And I think about the garden of delights

You see the curtains draped in front of me
And you see the sun come up alone
You want to show me just what you can see
And I, I turn away

You see my face, you hate my words, I hate you too
You see my heart, it likes the feeling
That it gets when I'm with you

I look right at your eyes, I look right through your eyes
And I change conversation thought for you
And I throw a look that you can't catch from far behind
And you, you turn away

You are my Jesus boy, you're laying on a bedly cross
I've got you taped up to the wall
But really don't feel bad 'cause you do to me
All the things I do to you, I do to you

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