Nona Gaye

"Supernatural"

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Sometimes i think it's a cruel imagination
playing all these clever tricks on my mind
everytime i see you, it's just an hallucination
under the influence & i don't know why

my spirit flies, when i look into

your eyes
i know they fill me inside
& you're reading my mind
oh, it's supernatural
you see
the hidden world of my dreams
& you're making it real
in your supernatural way

i don't know how to explain it
it must be supernatural

i'll be watching TV & i'll lose my concentration
instead i'm having visions play on the wall
the clock down the street is doing levitations
faces go floating by & i don't know why

my spirit flies, when i look into

your eyes
i know they fill me inside
& you're reading my mind
oh, it's supernatural
you see
the hidden world of my dreams
& you're making it real
in your supernatural way
(in your supernatural way)

your eyes
there's really no where to hide
in the heat of the night
boy, you're supernatural
you see

another side of my life
& you're reading my mind
in your true & mystical way

i don't know how to explain it
it must be supernatural
i don't know how we can change it
it must be supernatural

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