

## Terry MacAlmon

### "Erica"

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

Erica would much prefer to hide behind her hair  
Conveniently you cannot see her face  
Though she keeps her mind wide open  
To the affluent society  
And the mystery's still kept up in her hair

Why don't you just stop and say  
One word or two or maybe more  
With a face like yours right away I'm sure  
One day I caught you running with the wind

I can smell the perfume in the garden of her hair  
Mirrors and reflections I can see  
Though I never get quite close enough  
Because I stop and stare  
And the mystery's still kept up in her hair

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