MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Corrs "Black Is The Color"

Visit "Black Is The Color" on MotoLyrics.com

Black is the color of my true love's hair His lips are like some roses fair He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands And I love the ground whereon he stands I love my love and well he knows I love the ground whereon he goes I only wish that the day would come When he and I would be as one

I go to the Clyde for to mourn and weep For satisfied I'll never sleep I write him letters just a few short lines

And I suffer death ten thousand times

Black is the color of my true love's hair His lips are like some roses fair He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands And I love the ground whereon he stands I love the ground whereon he stands I love I love I love the ground whereon he stands

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

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