

Willie Colon

"Mystery"

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Rollin' through my mind

Like a carnival

Cotton candy

The queen of the fair

The moon burned through your fabric

Like a gypsy moth

You dance drunk

On the air

On the air

I said

What I love about you

Are all the birds that you set free

I seen 'em out on the wire

'Neath the streetlight

And the mystery

Of you

Keeps me holdin' on

Like the mystery

Of truth

Keeps me

Down where the riverbanks bend

With barefoot stars
And satellites
Studied the lines of your face
Tucked them away
In the sweet light
In the sweet light
It's a broken man in me
Who'd given up on getting' through
The bare trees of my history
The days before you
What I love about you
Is everything that I can see
When you take off your dress
In the sweet light
And the mystery of you
Keeps me holding on
Like the mystery of truth
Keeps me holding on
Yeah the mystery
Of you
Keeps me holdin' on forever
It goes on
It goes on
Yeahâ€¦
Silhouettes and photographs

Color the lines around the past

All the carnage all the tears

Along the road to getting here

Yeah the mystery

Of you

Keep it goin'

Keep me holdin' on

Gonna get me through

Yeah the mystery of truthâ€¦

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