

Bruwer Malan "Glass Of Wine"

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On this summer's eve, you move like an angel
Shedding your troubles, with your dancing shoes on
You're moving like the wind as you blow back to the
ocean
And I wonder will this ever be the same again?
The moon begins to fade and the stars go back to
hiding
From the East the sun is bringing forth a color display
You're wrapped up in your blanket, but my thoughts
won't stay at bay
Will my feelings find the words they want to say?

You pour me another glass of wine
And your fingers brush mine
But you know as well as I do
That the blood that's in my veins will never
Burn this much for anyone but you

With music in the background and flames that tell us
stories
The friend that keep us company in this cool brisk air
You hand me your guitar and stare across the ocean
Reality is knocking on the door
It's time to say goodbye and I can't fight the feeling

The road is calling you away, and I know you must reply
The rumbling of your engine and the thunder in the sky
Tells me that you must drive and leave this place
behind

You look at me as you drive away
And my eyes start to tear
But you know as well as I do
That the blood that's in my veins will never
Burn this much for anyone but you

The road now holds a promise that again someday
we'll meet
With the troubles of the world so far behind
I'll be waiting for that day, when your paths would
finally meet
With a rose and lullaby as your surprise

So pour me another glass of wine
And hold my hand tonight
Now you know as well as I do
That the blood that's in my veins will never
Burn as much for anyone but you

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