

Secret Service

"Angelica & Ramone"

Visit "[Angelica & Ramone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On a morning in May
On a beach outside Monterrey
She walked alone in the sand
With her shoes in her hand
And let her mind go astray

He was a Santa Cruz-boy
He held his head up
With pride and joy
And he was riding the surf
To where the sea meets the turf
And every wave was his toy

And then he saw her and smiled
He never knew such a lovely child
With a curly brown hair
Flying loose in the air
Looking gentle and mild

She pretends to be shy
And makes a motion to passing by
He is handsome and strong
She doesn't walk very long
Turns around and says "hi!"

And his name is Ramone
And her name is Angelica
What ever made them both reach
The same spot on the beach
Always will be unknown

There are stories that tell
That the tide has a magic swell
And that the hundred year pine
Has a secret divine
That is sung by a shell

And they smile and they know
'Cause their young bodies tell them so
That they're alone in the world
Unseen and unheard

For the feelings to show

So in the warm morning sun
While the sandpiper makes his run
They make a beautiful love
And the blue sky above
Blessed the day that begun

Two hearts that fly like a dove
As seagulls are circling above
Names that are carved in a stone:
Angelica and Ramone

And they smile and they know
'Cause their young bodies tell them so
That they're alone in the world
Unseen and unheard
For the feelings to show

So in the warm morning sun
While the sandpiper makes his run
They make a beautiful love
And the blue sky above
Blessed the day that begun

They make a beautiful love
And the blue sky above
Blessed the day that begun

Visit [Secret Service](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.