



i never felt magic crazy as this
i never saw moons, knew the meaning of the sea
or felt sweet breezes in the top of a tree, but now you're here
i never held emotion in the palm of my hand
brighten my northern sky

i've been a long time that i'm waiting
been a long time that i'm blown
i've been a long time that i've wandered through the people i have known
straighten my new mind's eye
would you love me for my head
oh, if you would and you could
would you love me 'til i'm dead
would you love me for my money
come blow your horn on high
would you love me through the winter
oh, if you would and you could
i never saw moons, knew the meaning of the sea
i never held emotion in the palm of my hand
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