

# Your Song

Kate Walsh

Haven't you heard?  
I'm stuck on a verse,  
I'm stuck on a boy who fills me with joy,  
I knew I was wrong to jump straight on into  
This picture so pretty,  
But he is so pretty to me, And he doesn't know just how far I would go  
Just to kiss him,  
He doesn't know how I pine, So I make whirlpools,  
And watch him sparkle,  
And we'll make love, make magic, And haven't you heard?  
I've fallen head-first,  
And he loves me so, we're two in a row,  
Just look in his eyes, they're blue as the skies,  
A picture so pretty,  
But he is so pretty to me, So I make whirlpools,  
And watch him sparkle,  
And we'll make love, make magic, But I couldn't tell you,  
just how love, it takes you  
'Cause words don 't make  
What I make with him Haven't you heard?  
I'm stuck on a verse,  
I'm stuck on a boy who fills me with joy,  
I knew I was wrong to jump straight on into  
This picture so pretty,  
But he is so pretty to me

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