Velvet

A-ha

Her skin is like velvet
Her face cut from stone
Her eyes when she's smiling
Will never reach home
But hear how she sings
Her touch would be tender
Her lips would be warm
But when we're together
I'm always alone
But hear how she sings
But hear how she sings
Hear how she sings
Her skin is like velvet
So I went to her home
Her place like a palace
With things you can't own
Her skin is like velvet
But hear how she sings
But hear how she sings

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/