

Eve

Barefoot Contessa

Eve, I can't believe that you could mean
What you just said
Think of what you are
How very far you are from being real
Look into the mirror
Nothing there to see
Eve, I can't believe
You'd really leave him
Notice how her image saddens
How lonely she's become
Just once I'd like to see her happy
(Ohh ohh ohh ohh)
Before the winter comes
Eve, I wouldn't lie
The open sky is not your home
Wide as it may be
Reality is here among the stones
Thorns among the roses
Add to what is real
Eve, you are a rose
Among the thorns here
Notice how her image saddens
How lonely she's become
(Just)
Just once I'd like to see her happy
(Ohh ohh ohh ohh)
Before the winter comes
I wish her only good times
Before the winter comes

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