

# Your Lovely Face

**Julia Fordham**

Your lovely face, your lovely face, your lovely...I'm standing in my kitchen, I'm driving in my car

Lying on my bed in my room wondering where you are

I keep meaning to call you, but I never find the time

Doesn't mean to say that you're not weaving through my mind!What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face

What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face

What I wouldn't do right now to fill in all this space

That I've gone and built just for myself.Sitting in this restaurant, I'm running 'round some park

Swimming in some clear blue water wondering where you are

I keep meaning to tell you that things aren't what they seem

Doesn't mean that you're not weaving through my dreams!What I wouldn't do, what I wouldn't do,

What I wouldn't do right now to see your lovely face...Your lovely face, your lovely face, your lovely

Your lovely face, your lovely, your lovely faceSmiling on the ocean, I'm flying through the air

You know I'm travelling so much travelling these days

Then what should I, should I care?

Finally arriving where I was born to be

Doesn't mean to say your lovely face can't be with me...

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