

# Bel Air

## Three Cent Cinema

Gargoyles, standing at front of your gate,  
Trying to tell me to wait,  
But I can't wait to see you.  
So I run like I'm mad,  
To heaven's door.  
I don't wanna be bad,  
I won't cheat you no more.  
Roses, Bel Air, take me there,  
I've been waiting to meet you.  
Palm trees in the light,  
I can see, late at night.  
Darling I'm willing to greet you.  
Come to me baby.  
Spotlight, bad baby, you've got a flare  
For the violent-est kind of love anywhere out there.  
Mon Amour, sweet child of mine, you're divine.  
Didn't anyone ever tell you it's okay to shine?  
Roses, Bel Air, take me there,  
I've been waiting to meet you,  
Palm trees in the light,  
  
I can see, late at night.  
Darling I'm willing to greet you,  
Come to me baby.  
Don't be afraid of me,  
Don't be ashamed.  
Walk in the way of my soft resurrection.  
I know the roses, I've counted so,  
I know your name.  
Lead me to war with your brilliant direction.  
Roses, Bel Air, take me there,  
I've been waiting to meet you.  
Palm trees in the light,  
I can see, late at night.  
Darling I'm willing to greet you,  
Come to me baby.  
Roses, Bel Air, take me there,  
I've been waiting to meet you.  
Grenadine, sunshine,

Can it fade, sublime?  
Darling I'm willing to greet you,  
Come to me baby.

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