I Recall a Gypsy Woman

Matt Hurter

Silver coins that jingle jangle
Fancy shoes that dance in time
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes
They did sing a gypsy rhymeYellow clover in tangled blossoms
In a meadow silky green
Where she held me to her bosom
Just a boy of seventeenI recall a gypsy woman
Silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight
And the taste of life's sweet wineSoft breezes blow from fragrant meadows
And stir the darkness in my mind
Oh gentle woman, you sleep beside me
Little know who haunts my mindGypsy lady I hear your laughter
And it dances in my head
While my tender wife and babies
Slumber softly in their bedsI recall a gypsy woman
Silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight
And the taste of life's sweet wine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/