

# Poetry Girl

Eric Benet

Oh, sing to me, baby, oh  
She was a poetry girl I adored  
Late at night, I'd hear songs from her window  
Myrrh and frankincense seeped  
Through her door and they lingered on  
As her fingers caressed her guitar  
Felt like the strings of my heart  
She was strumming with her words  
We made love from afar as she sang her song  
They were songs of change, joy and pain  
All the love she made  
(Like she took the words from)  
Every dream I'd known, every love outgrown  
Singing on and on  
Like she took the words from my heart  
(Like she took the words from my heart)  
And to the poetry girl, down the hall  
Late at night, I would answer her calling  
Like the lyrics from one of her songs  
She made love to me  
(Makin' love to me, yeah)  
Now our bodies and souls intertwined  
(So close)  
On the wings of passion we were soaring  
Then by the flickering candle at night  
She would sing to me  
(Yeah, yeah)  
They were songs of change  
(They were)  
Joy and pain  
(Oh yeah)  
All the love she made  
(Mmm, like she took the words from)  
Every dream I'd known  
(My dreams)  
Every love outgrown  
(And my loves)  
Singing on and on  
(Oh)

Like she took the words from my heart  
Ooh, oh baby  
Love is often unkind when we fall  
For now my poetess sings to another  
But when I think of those nights down the hall  
From somewhere deep inside  
I sing songs of change, joy and pain  
All the love I've made  
(And I take those words from)  
Every dream I've known, every love outgrown  
Singing on and on  
(And I take those words from)  
Songs of change, joy and pain  
All the love she made  
(Like she took the words from)  
Every dream I'd known, every love outgrown  
Singing on and on  
(Like she took the words from my heart)  
I sing songs of change, joy and pain  
All the love I've made  
(And I take those words from)  
Every dream I've known, every love outgrown  
Singing on and on  
(And I take those words from)  
Songs of change, joy and pain  
All the love she made  
(Like she took the words from)  
Every dream I'd known, every love outgrown  
Singing on and on  
(Like she took the words from my heart)

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