

Hookah

Carina Round

I am a hookah
The water through which you pass
Angel smoke, angel smoke I am a hookah
The water through which you pass
Danger smoke
Danger I ride by flying horses
Nothing to declare
But cold knees, cold knees I ride by flying horses
Nothing to declare
But cold knees
Cold Delicate men, delicate men
You can be such fools (?) in my heart He whispered to me
'I am the digger of eyes
Let me in, let me in' Whispered to me
'I am the digger of eyes
Let me in, let me in' Delicate men, delicate men
You can be such fools (?) Delicate men, delicate men
You can be such fools (?) in my heart

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