

# Looking Philosophical

Des'ree

I like the meaning of your name  
Are you aware? Are you the same?  
It goes with your eyes, your sentiment  
Oh, I like your name, Ezekiel You're so serene, it makes me mad  
You're never down, ain't never sad  
You won the pools, I bet you're glad  
Your smile is fresh, Ezekiel Looking philosophical, looking philosophical  
Sitting fresh faced over there, with broken sighs  
His heart speaks out to answer me  
For I am the interpreter of his dreams Daydreaming makes your tea go cold  
Gold earrings make my face look bold  
Your compliments are never old  
Let's drink a toast, Ezekiel God will strengthen all your love  
So pure, so kind, so noble love  
You smell so sweet like lavender buds  
You smell so sweet Looking philosophical, looking philosophical  
Sitting fresh faced over there, with broken sighs  
His heart speaks out to answer me  
For I am the interpreter of his dreams Can I come inside of your dreams?  
Your vivid and exciting dreams  
I'm not as timid as I seem  
Can I come in, Ezekiel? My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel  
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me  
My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel  
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me Oh, I love the way you smile, come and sit and talk a while  
You can say that I love your style, you can count on me  
[Incomprehensible], me and you, we can touch the sky  
My, my, my, my, my, yeah, you can count on me My, my, my, Ezekiel, shine your smile, Ezekiel  
Chat a while, Ezekiel, you can count on me  
[Incomprehensible], you and me, we can touch the sky  
My, my, my, my, my, yeah, can count on me You can count, you can count on me  
You can count, you can count on me

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