

Soular Power

World-Wide Recognized

Girl, I would expect those eyes

To be powered by the sun because of how brightly they shine

Bright enough to see them in the darkness

You don't know how hard it is

Not to be angry at the haters because at your sight they crying

With tears of jealousy

Over the years you've been telling me

That the secret to living life is to first know yourself

And all you need is to be nice and your soul will melt

Like chocolate on your people and your city

You a treat and you so pretty that I don't think that you should ever wear make-up

And I don't ever care how much your break-ups are highly publicized

Because of how much I love those eyes, and I hope one day they will be looking at me

Raquel Welch

I was sure that pureness was fantasy

At least until you

And I pray that one day you'll fancy me

For all the fun that you do

You can call me a fool

You can call me a dreamer

I'll crawl through a mile of shit and still come out cleaner

Than Andy Dufresne of the Shawshank Redemption

Of all the names to choose from, why is it his that I mention?

Because you can get busy living, or get busy dying

You can get busy with ME

Can you blame me for trying?

Daydreaming Like Newton

You must be an angel and just not know it
And I don't think it's strange that you are always glowing
With radiance
It don't make no sense, but it don't have to
I couldn't if I used all the power of math to
Calculate how your beauty magnifies your energy
Because it might be the other way around
Correlation or Causation
I can't help wondering if your lips taste like
That sweet apple red

With Those Eyes

With those eyes
Can you see yourself
Just the same as I do?
I can't describe it
But I will try to:

Gorgeous and Glamorous
With the courage to hit hammers with nails
Style most impeccable hasn't failed you yet
For a while I must confess there was not a day I could let
You out of my mind because like you I would like to be fearless

With those eyes
You've shed tears with hope from pain most passionate
And I hope that one day I will see you laughing in
That purple rain as it descends from the sky above

With those eyes
You will see all the love that you've given
Living like a well-watered garden

What a Wonderful Life

I would bring you the moon
If you would ask me
(and also if I were able to)
When you sing, I wish the tune were everlasting
And I wish the press wouldn't label you
All good things come to an end
For the sake of new beginnings
Some say to quit while you are ahead
I say never stop while you are winning