Beauty fades Then what have you got left Fatal mistake, Let your surface be your compass cause it will lie Then all those secrets that you've kept will make you cry without a lover to confide Don't you know I could love you beautiful Then you would have A landing pad upon my soul Don't you know I could I love you beautiful Like a gypsy I'd follow thee across the open-road The great parade They all have a centerpiece Floating through space A glamour-girl up on a stage a see of reeds and it's so hard not to believe you're somebody with all those roses at your feet Don't you know I could love you beautiful Then you would have A landing pad upon my soul Don't you know I could I love you beautiful Like a gypsy I'd follow thee across the open-road If you should find a loyal love You should serve it faithfully You should always be at its command So tell me what to say to do to feel Oh and to try to be If I think about it long enough maybe I can Don't you know I could love you beautiful Then you would have no other need for voiceless vanity Don't you see I could love you beautifully Like a gypsy I would Follow thee across the open-road