

Maria

Robert Earl Keen

There's a salt grain tapping on your window
There's a cool breeze blowing off the bay
A warm flame dancing with our shadows
To music playing far a way

I never meant to stay an hour
I thought that I was passing through
Another town along the highway
I never meant to fall for you

I can't speak for you, Maria
I only know the way I feel
But when I sleep with you Maria
There's nothing left for dreams to steal

On a Bible by the mirror
The only treasures that we hold
The only secrets that we're keeping
A watch, a chain, a cross of gold

I can't speak for you, Maria
I only know the way I feel
But when I sleep with you Maria
There's nothing left for dreams to steal

When the sunlight brings the morning
I cannot tell you what I'll do
But I've a mind to take you with me
And I've a heart to stay with you

I can't speak for you, Maria
I only know the way I feel
But when I sleep with you Maria
There's nothing left for dreams to steal
There's nothing left for dreams to steal