

I Close My Eyes

Weeping Willows

It's four a.m. I follow shadows in my room
I close my tired eyes and sense your sweet perfume
I start to fantasize about your perfect smile

I close my eyes, I sip some wine `cause only then my sight gets
clear
The blue hour fades and dawn is drawing nearer
I can hear you softly whisper to me 'It will be ok'
I hear you softly whisper 'It will be fine some day'

I shut my eyes and feel your fingers through my hair
The wine is blessed
The taste is sweeter than the air
I dream about your smile
I'll keep that dream alive

I close my eyes, I need more wine 'cause only then my sight get
s clear
The blue hour fades and dawn is drawing nearer
I can hear you softly whisper to me 'It will be ok'
I hear you softly whisper 'I'll be coming back to you some day'