

A Sign

Youth Group

Your lips speak Italian,
Your eyes speak in tongues.
Are you like this with everyone?

I see your face at the window,
Light streaming behind.
Can I pawn my time'

I think it's a sign.
I think it's a sign.
I look in your eyes,
I don't think you'll mind,
I think it's a sign.

Your skin speaks in patterns,
Your eyes speak in codes.
Can I buy that load?

From her to the harbour there lies a whole ocean.
I can bide my time.