

ON A LIFE

I have this idea
You must have the softest skin
Maybe your eyes glisten like a northern ocean
Something tells me you sing like a bird
Like a bird, yours is such a song

I have this idea
You might just smile if I touched your arm
Maybe you'll shiver when I kiss your resting cheek
Something tells me my happiness is almost complete

I have this idea
You could give me your love forever
Then happiness would be mine
Happiness would be mine.

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