

PRETTY IS THE LADY

2-9-16
(#18)

1. **Pretty is the lady like the summertime, coming.
Pretty like the masterpiece painted sunset sky.
Pretty like the water's twinkling soft snow blanket in the mountains.
Pretty like the autumn colors mingled with her sigh.**
2. **Pretty like the melting river flowing into springtime.
Pretty like the old-world distant harbor in the mist.
Pretty like her flowing hair in the shadows and sparkling in the sunshine.
Pretty like her tantalizing lips I have kissed.**
3. **Pretty is the lady who I got to hold again,
as another day fades away in its cry.
We embrace, two-into-one, as we dance love-bound beyond the sun,
beyond the galaxies of stars, past the sky.**
4. **Pretty, sure she is, like innocent children giggling.
Pretty like stark roses in the spring breeze.
Pretty like cave-hidden waterfalls that take my breath away.
Pretty like the vibrant secret world beneath the seas.**
5. **Pretty is the lady in her stunning gown revealing,
ten thousand beautiful, breathtaking woman's charms.
Pretty, the world of gorgeous wonder deep within her eyes,
incomparable femininity as she wraps me in her arms —
(no words left to say more) ***

[INSTRUMENTAL]

[END]

Written: February 9, 2016 [L, G, M]

* Spoken in a whisper; then yield all words to the music