

Mystery

Music and Lyrics by Doug Carlson
Copywrite 2016 Aquarelle Music BMI

Met a girl on the thirteenth floor of a fantasy
I've never seen her face before. She captured me.
She said she knew me from long ago somewhere across the sea.
In her eyes, full of Mystery.

Mystery. And her eyes were full of Mystery.

Then she showed me a strange tattoo and some artifacts.
Every seen was a different life etched across her back.
She wore bracelets of precious stones, skin of Ivory.
In her eyes, full of Mystery,

Mystery. And her eyes were full of Mystery

Oh..... Can you see?
She's a book you can't put down, a Mystery.
And that face is all you see
You're just caught up in the Mystery.

Then I saw what the future told, inked in black and white.
On her skin I could see my face on that summer night.
Guess my life's just an open book that she could plainly see
But our love is still a Mystery

Mystery. And her eyes still a Mystery

One page green and one page blue
One page never leaves a clue.
One page black and one page white
One page lovin' me tonight.

She's a Mystery.
Lyrics PTP - Mystery