

Publicerad 2020-06-26 16:59 av the apache kid

Replay

When Cattis Smiles

When Cattis smiles
you feel the warmth
of a woman who lives
mighty close to the infinite source

Radiating the answers
without hearing the questions
no makeup, no heels
a fresh faced girl who is here now
and is just so real

Riding on a sunbeam
wild dancing mystically
playing in the forest
then sitting next to me

Sounds like a groovy day, a fine flow
Can't wait to see Cattis turning the corner
her guitar in gentle tow
ready to face the next audience
with her magic healing show

When Cattis smiles
you feel the warmth
of a woman who lives
mighty close to the infinite source

Riding on a sunbeam
wild dancing mystically
playing in the forest
then sitting next to me
Lucky me

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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