

Sweet Sassoon

Lazy Sunday afternoon,
Why did winter have to come so soon?
But the bare trees and the fallen leaves,
Part like the seas for you.

Gave me what I didn't know I needed;
Let me dream and dared to believe it...

*Sweet Sassoon, you light up the room;
Sweet Sassoon, wanna drown in your blue lagoon.*

Dreaded deeds, don't be afraid;
The odds are stacked, every card has been played;
Under duress, confusion reigns,
Down in the shaded stream

Pulled me through, brought me to my senses;
From innocence to experience...

Chorus

Calmed my soul, silenced the doubt that was laying me low;
The north wind blows, singing her song to carry me home.
In you I see the half that will make me whole,
The scales fall away.

Chorus