

Nice

I like to watch you sleep
I like it when you're here
So nice to have you near
I like to watch your face
To gently touch your cheek
So nice to watch you sleep

The winter's still in town
Most people watch me with a frown
They think my pride has broken down
Because I spend my time with you
A thing I'm not supposed to do

(But still)
It's nice to watch you sleep
It's nice to have you here
So nice to have you near
I like to watch your eyes
To dry them when you weep
And hum you back to sleep

They say it falls apart
My life of money, style and art
I understand why it's so hard for them
But I chose another path
By simply following my heart

(Spend my days, humming you to sleep)

GITARREN-SOLO

(So nice to have you near)

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Words: G. Smith
Music: Sascha Liebich



No Raisins, Rupert!