

www.practicetracks.co.uk

Johanna

Reference number PT0439

Antony

I feel you, Johanna, I feel you.
I was half-convinced I'd waken,
Satisfied enough to dream you.
Happily I was mistaken, Johanna!

I'll steal you, Johanna, I'll steal you.
Do they think that walls can hide you?
Even now I'm at your window.
I am in the dark beside you,
Buried sweetly in your yellow hair.

I feel you, Johanna!
And one day I'll steal you.
Till I'm with you then I'm with you there,
Sweetly buried in your yellow hair.