Puella Quam Est Amo Pulchra Bright Eyes

PUELLA QUAM AMO EST PULCHRA

[I think he might have dropped half a note...not sure?]

A E

I had a beautiful, beautiful time,

1

the drives and the talks were amazing,

the kind of friend I thought I d never find.

A E

I had a beautiful, beautiful time.

A I

You have a beautiful, beautiful smile,

A

the way it curls and collapses on your lips.

1

When you touch me I shake like a child.

A B

It s late I m afraid you might leave

E A E

cause sometimes it seems like you still don t believe me.

B A E

There s nothing I can do to concentrate,

A E BAE

it s so distracting always thinking of you.

E A B A

So I expose and explain and I meant everything I said

E A B

It s moments like these that repeat and replay in my head

Ε

When I m laying in bed.

It s a beautiful, beautiful time. As you laugh and roll onto your stomach, the carpet

your design. My heart pounds as I lay by your side and I find that I am unable to hide all

feelings that flow. In this basement, in this dim light you look so beautiful. I m unsure and unclear with the words that I say. I m happy when you re near and $\ensuremath{\scriptscriptstyle\mathsf{T}}$

wish that could stay just like today. You have beautiful, beautiful eyes, so bright

and alive and enchanting. I want to be you all of the time. It s hopeless but I have

to try.