



Les Éditions Do-Sol Publishing

My Little Lady © J Décarie-R Salagan

Staring up at the sky peering into the light My Little Lady
Sometime close to the edge should I put up a fight?
Just like a baby

With my face in the sun, warmth of the wind
And the footsteps who run by the Castles
A promise was made, love in the shade feeling, caring for you

Remember the time remember that place your eyes were crying
Was it too hard to tell? Some things just had to wait
Holding on to this wish and trying

In these tropical dreams, with blue birds and streams
Come and go like the tides of an ocean
In too little time, that no one can find suddenly so...
No...No one can see everything that reminds me of you
Oh....reality, should it be you and me, off in a spaceship for two.

Lead:.....

Bridge:
Time has its right of way, and little pieces get lost inside.
Only my heart can sway, keeping my eyes up knowing that they are on you.

Tearing at the sky peering into the night,
My Little Lady
is it all just a dream did I see it I mean was it true,
My Little Lady

And with hope in our hearts, dreams in our mind,
and a promise made to remind me in so little time love you will find, suddenly grows on you

My Little Lady credits: words by Jacques Décarie and Robert Salagan music by Robert Salagan
all instruments and vocals by Robert Salagan. Published by Les Éditions Do-Sol enr.

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