

WARM BREEZES

WHEN SHE'S WITH ME
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR
SWIRLING RIGHT OVER ME
IT'S FROM ABOVE
AND SEEMS A LOT LIKE LOVE
CAUSE WHEN SHE SMILES AT ME

I FEEL THOSE WARM BREEZES
AND IT DON'T MATTER WHERE WE ARE
IT JUST FEELS LIKE WARM BREEZES
FLOWING RIGHT THROUGH MY HEART

WHEN HER PERFUME
IS DANCING ON THE WIND
AND MOONLIGHT KISSES HER HAIR
I HARDLY BREATHE
CAUSE I CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT SHE'S STANDING THERE

CHORUS

MY HEART IS CLIMBING CROSS A STARRY SKY
STRAIGHT TO HER LOVING ARMS I WILL FLY
FLOATING SO FAR ABOVE THE EARTH TONIGHT
LOOKING FOR DEEP BLUE WORLDS IN HER EYES

CHORUS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ANDREW GOLD, 1999 SLUGGO SONGS