

# Peter Cincotti, Madeline

She's got her head on the pillow  
She's got her hands in my hair  
She's got her eyes halfway open  
I've got my lips everywhere

And I can feel the love she's feeling  
As she whispers in my ear  
But it's an other voice I hear  
And it would kill her if she knew  
When she talks to me I'm hearing you

Oh Madeline  
Always in the back on my mind  
I'm trying so hard to move on  
But you're a wall that I can't climb

I'm gonna put a diamond on her finger  
I'm gonna say the words 'I do'  
I'm gonna watch her walk down the aisle  
And I'm gonna make believe it's you

And then we're gonna kiss with our arms around each other  
Like a rope that won't untwist  
So many chances missed  
I wanna crawl out of my skin  
When I think about what could have been

Oh Madeline  
Always in the back of my mind  
I'm trying so hard to move on  
But not seeing you is like going blind

And I thought the time  
Would heal the wounds and lessen the pain  
But I will spend the rest of my life  
Silently screaming the name

Madeline (Madeline)  
Oh !  
(Always in the back of my mind)  
Madeline  
(I m' trying so hard to move on)  
So hard to move on  
(But not seeing you is like going blind)  
Oh Madeline

She's got her head on the pillow  
She's got her hands in my hair  
She sees the one that she wanted  
And I see you everywhere...