

# Zoot Woman, Gem

Cross the road to meet me  
Thought you'd never see  
You opened up my mind so  
I'm waiting to believe

Audition all emotion  
Never follow doubt  
Show me one direction  
I cannot be without

Heard enough to reason  
Muted every sence  
Through the interference  
I'm ready to recieve

A glimmer of white promise  
Found in you a gem  
Call my intuition  
I'm ready to believe

Ready to believe