

Tiger

A pretty song always sings
Of stars and moonlight
With words of my true love
And why it feels so right

She was called Tiger
Sweet Tiger sweet Baby
So charming her power
And so loving a lady

Eyes holding the starlight
A kitten pursuing yarn
With a grr and a purr
Endless playing in the night

And with a grr and a purr
Right from the start
Under a moonlight spell
She captures your heart

And in a grr and a purr
By her manner so bright
And by a grr and a purr
Each dream holds her tight

But in one heated night
By a grr and a growl
She left to pursue a right
And tears to blur the light

Sweet Baby Sweet Tiger
So lonely is the night
Where is the grr and purr?
Where is your soft light?

Sweet Tiger my Sweet Lady
With each star so bright
With a grr and a purr
Stay; purr to my heart tonight

-Karl Sandstrom