

## The Devil Is In The Courtyard

The devil is in the courtyard  
I can smell the flowers in her hair  
The devil is in the courtyard  
I know what she'll do if I go there

She'll take my aching heart  
And fill it full of gold  
With the touches  
And the promises she shares  
And when she knows my soul  
Would rather die than see her go  
Then she vanishes into thin air  
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The devil is in the courtyard  
I can hear her sing her siren song  
The devil is in the courtyard  
I begin to feel I'm no so strong

She'll be standing by the door  
Just like she has before  
One look into her eyes and I'll be gone  
She'll make me think that I  
Can go flying through the sky  
But it isn't angel wings we'll ride upon  
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