

Your Tongue Like the Sun In My Mouth

[Sophie B. Hawkins](#)

I met a woman from another time
I couldn't think but a drink from her eyes
Was like water to wine
She wet my dreams with her distinctive mind I search the desert for a treasure
And a measure of life denied
I'm driven by cars and guitars and her voice
Ripping up and down my spine
And now I'm giving my life for her sight To be mine and in her presence my fate unwinds
For when her essence draws me too near
I can taste her with tears on my tongue
Like the sun in my mouth I met a man who kicked my front door down
He blew in with the Santa Ana winds
And a half-cocked hound
He fits my body like a one horse town And I was drunk like a vagabond on his street
And I lay face down
And I rode his joy like a child on a merry-go-round
I was young in his eyes I was sweet on his thighs
I was profound
I was shot like a free bird in flight
To the ground I woke this morning from a deadly dream
He was my lover, he was my filler
He was my chocolate-colored killer
He was me I'm built to run, my will is to deceive
But you penetrate severely
I am walking insecurely on my knees
And I will wait through winter, spring and summer If you'll fall in love with me
I will dance so slowly
You will hardly know I breathe
From Rome, to Madrid, to Paris On the breeze my scent will find you
Lost by degrees from time to time you'll sing
With my lips or my hands on your hips
Or my tongue like the sun in your mouth

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