

Scrawled In Sap

16 Horsepower

O the sky grey orange
An the walls stained blue
An I laid right down on the golden satin with you
 Into sween dark circles of beautiful eyes
 I go round
 O lord
 I go round
 Will you tell me once again
 Cream white skin
 You are my friend
I seen you walkin' and your white hips sway
 O girl I will have you no more
 To the moan in your voice
 Not a charm do you lack
 Your skin to touch as a black ravens back
But I cannot go far with these words as they rhyme
 As to tell, of the pleasure, your hand in mine
 An I pray as I say this song in this way
That your eyes they would close an your head begin to sway
 An you'll feel how he heals with his blood on our skin
 I am yours lady scrawled an thin
 Will you tell me once again
 Cream white skin
 You are my friend
I seen you walkin' in your husband's way
 Girl I will have you more

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