

Two Warmer Than One

Shakhan

Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.

Carry me off with your love.

Lay me down in your palace of pleasure.

I'll gaze at your loveliness as you linger above.

There is healing on your fingertips, something sweeter than honey on your lips. Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.

Carry me off with your love.

The wind now has turned north oh.

Let us find shelter from the storm my dove.

The cold dark days have now begun.

Are not two much warmer than just one? Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.

Carry me off with your love.

Lay me down in your palace of pleasure.

I'll gaze at your loveliness as you linger above.

There is healing on your fingertips, something sweeter than honey on your lips. The clouds roll over the sky yet she rolls under me.

Down falls the cold rain while I swim in her lovely warm sea.

The clouds roll over the sky yet she rolls under me.

Down falls the cold rain while I swim in her lovely warm sea.

Of love.

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