

# 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

Songwriters

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