

# Sakeena

## Outlandish

This ain't a love song  
This is a live song  
Woman, you my equal, my wife, we be tight like  
Two perfectly matching calligraphy lines  
We don't wanna build our house  
Of earth, water and stone  
But of wisdom, pure intentions, conversation  
Compassionate action, with purity of heart  
We might get somewhere, become light  
Fast and burn like a candle, right  
Intertwine, you give me peace of mind  
I cloak you and you cloak me  
Responsible, I feel with honesty  
Between us God has put affection and mercy  
Praised be He who created you  
'Cuz all I see in you is beautiful  
Woman, you my equal, my wife, we be tight like  
Two perfectly matching calligraphy lines  
What drew us together doesn't conform to the laws of nature  
It is written, there is only one opener for the lock of these things  
Amor m

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>