

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

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