Plurabelle

Hector Zazou

Pull me from the undertow
Release me to the overflow of love
And guide me into the morrowHey, you where you running to be patient
And love will come to you hold on
Kiss me, guilty we know we are
Of only being apartHey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love
My PlurabelleHey lad, where you gonna go
Are you bathing in the afterglow of love
Wash me into the skies above
Or drown me, I can't get enoughHey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love
My PlurabelleThe end is the beginning is the endHey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love
My PlurabelleThe end of love
The end of life

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