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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