Caramel

John Grant

My love is the rarest jewel,
And he grounds me with his love.
My love--he is rich like caramel,
And he moves me from above.

He sees me with tiger eyes,
And that?s where I make my home.
His heart is a shield, which protects me from the vilest foe.
His smile's an elixir, which heals the wounds of my darkest years.
When my love is quiet, I consider him, and he drives away my fears.

My love--he reveals himself with tenderness and grace.
My love has constructed with his arms for me the safest place.
His laughter destroys my doubts and lifts me up so high.
His voice it is soothing like a warm breeze on a Summer night.
When he envelops me, I give myself to him, and my soul takes flight.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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