

Sweet Is

Ruby

Sweet is the mind that carries me.
Under its breath lies tragedy
And when the fruit of passion lingers
On choicely scented fingers
On wings of doubt fly jealousy
And fruit of love Sweet is that time that waits for me
From evil grows insanity
Morbidity as splendour faked
This diamond for my wake
Is why I wait here patiently
And fruit of love The fruit of love
The food of love
The fruit of love
The food of love
Looooooooove, loooooooooove, loooooooooove The fruit of love
The food of love
The fruit of love
The food of love Swift are these wings that carry me
Under their breath fly jealousy
On wings of doubt they'll carry me
They'll carry me, they'll carry me The fruit of love
The food of love
The fruit of love
The food of love

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