

# Sweet Smile Of A Mystery

## The Mission

Man seeks the wisdom of woman  
Man needs the comfort of her breast  
Like a babe in arms, a suckling child  
She keeps me safe and warm  
In pressing it on test it(?) and strong  
She stands before me naked and bare  
But woman  
You are the sweet smile of a mystery to me  
Woman reaches out across eternity  
She brings out the hope, the fear and the child  
She brings out the very essence of me  
She's the maid of heaven, she's mother of earth  
She's nature's child, she's the virgin birth  
She's my sister, she's my mother  
She's my daughter and she's my lover  
But woman, woman  
You are the sweet smile of a mystery to me

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