

Lamour Detruit

My Dying Bride

The honey of romance, so sweet for us
Through swaying grass we run in arms, just us
The honey of romance, our treat to us
These arms I fold around you, it's just us, just us Your charms so rare
My flesh laid bare
In arms, we dare I will kiss her mouth and her dark eyes
Lose myself freely in her dark eyes
Fall right through her soul, her mind, her skies Our limbs entwined
Then comes our minds
It's hope we find The red lips of her, her mouth
They call to me Her mind is mine, her flesh my kind
Warm, soft, smooth, mine I lack for naught
Her, her mind welcomes my thoughts Within our arms we sleep deeply, deeply
I pull her close to me, near me, into me
Entering the dark, so close, entwined
We drift away to nothing and no one will find

Songwriters

Andrew David Craighan; Adrian Jackson; Aaron Stainthorpe Published by
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