

Sweet Sun

ronnie morris

Look at you
I am attracted to you like the sun
To the moon and i feel sweeping when i touch your skin
Shake your soul into the wide open space and leave
the restricting area so that that you can see
How we explode like the lights in the dark
And how we glow
Like it will never be the truth of the minds that we forget
So let me tell you what i know if I can
you know i try
I never want to leave the bubble we've made,
what we createMmmm you're my baby
And your sweet sweet heart makes me crazy
Mmmm you're my baby
I want to lay you down and see how you amaze meYou push me up to the inglorious shadows of your craving
And if we fall then we grow up like exponential assembly
I never thought that some craving can stun your mind in behaving
that you forget the joy you've reaped and all the times when we made it
We were the pink rose soldiers of the century of blissful
We were 1969
We were Jimmy and Janice
We are the prophets of ourselves
We choose the way of dimension
We are caught up from the amount of the frenetic love tensionMmmm you're my baby
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