

She draws my very depths from me in moments of astounded ecstasy  
Why would I stop her getting next to me?  
I just love her whole heart there sexing me oh!  
My love is collecting me fields of roses and kissing me openly  
She's God she's excepting me  
The whole field late June getting wet for me WO!  
I love what she sweats from me laughing as we melt in infinity  
Perfect elegant boobs like a Da Vinci

Turn out the lights switch off the telly  
We're making love extra-ordinary  
Switch off our phones draw closer to me  
We can make life extra-ordinary

God knows but she gets to me  
I'm kernel Mustard with the horn in the refectory  
Laughter and love denote destiny  
You ride a bike and read Rilke  
So it's meant to be Love!  
You know I'm just glad to be singing  
Because yesterday  
I was as blue as George Galloway investing in  
The false hope of my Ego and not resting in  
My hearts festivity the song that your giving me  
Inner light will set you free from false captivity  
Wake up your heart to being  
A voice that is seeing  
What you and me can be in  
In Love

You and me can open up our hearts just by being by our selves  
You and me can overcome the pain just by feeling all our wealth

Inside

We can make life