

Pleasure

Argent

My love is full of pleasure
Falling rain
To cool my aching face
Lord, she cools me with her fine
And gentle ways

Her eyes so dark and gentle
As they wake
And greet the new day born
Lord, she leads me through her close
And natural dawn

Pleasure, my pleasure is there
Pleasure, my pleasure is there

Tasting my nights
Filling my days
Searching my life
Changing my ways

Pleasure, my pleasure is there
Pleasure, my pleasure is there

My love is warm and willing
Soft, and layed
With days of pure delight
Lord, that leads the evening hour
Into the night

My love is full of pleasure
Falling rain
To cool my aching face
Lord, she cools me with her fine
And gentle ways

Pleasure, my pleasure is there
Pleasure, my pleasure is there

Tasting my nights
Filling my days
Searching my life
Changing my ways