

# 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