

Pull me from the undertow  
Release me to the overflow of love  
And guide me into the morrow

Hey, you where you running to be patient  
And love will come to you hold on  
Kiss me, guilty we know we are  
Of only being apart

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

Hey lad, where you gonna go  
Are you bathing in the afterglow of love  
Wash me into the skies above  
Or drown me, I can't get enough

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

The end is the beginning is the end

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine, it's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

The end of love  
The end of life