

All My Lovers

Black Tape for a Blue Girl

All my lovers
All my lovers
I'm above him looking into his eyes
Clutching him tight
He touches my hair, touches my breast
I feel him inside me
I devour him

All my lovers
My lovers help me brush away deception from my path
Back to a place where thoughts are pure
Nothing to hide
In his arms, the freedom I feel
I see clear to my soul

And I don't love you less
Because of them
I don't need you less
When I feel his caress
All my lovers
All my lovers

Some spend the night overanalyzing
But open your eyes
And look all around
Have you ever noticed
The beautiful things
Dancing right in front of you
swirling in the translucent light
just waiting for you to take one by her hand...

All my lovers
All my lovers
All my lovers
All my lovers