

Sweet Breath Of Your Rapture

Black

Hey babe, love the way you walk
Got a knock-kneed swing goes back and forth
I could lose myself in the curve of your hips
Aching to kiss your sweet lips
Yeah, baby, I love your eyes
They're sea green but they're twice as deep
Like a man crossing the bridge of sighs
I am afraid to sleep

And miss the sweet breath of your rapture
The sweet breath of your rapture

Hey baby love to hold your hands
But sometimes the best laid plans
disappear like a smoke ring in a shifting wind
And yeah baby I love your smile
It's worth the wait, it's worth the while
And it makes my raw, sagging spirits rise
It makes them soar, it makes them fly
to taste the sweet breath of your rapture
Sweet breath of your rapture
To taste the sweet breath of your rapture

So make a guess, take a chance
When my fortune is made, what will I do?
I'll be straight to your room
to taste the sweet breath of your rapture
the sweet breath of your rapture
the sweet breath of your rapture
Hey baby, hey baby
the sweet breath of your rapture
Hey baby, hey baby
the sweet breath of your rapture