

## 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