

## Sweet Euphoria

Chris Cornell

Sweet euphoria, mine is the heart you own  
You lost the grace of the hands that harmed you  
In the daze of a thousand yawns  
Lost my love, as it is I'm truly gone  
In you morning I will sleep  
Fire on an open palm  
Death for jesus and plastic armies  
Wouldn't bring me back again  
Sweet as ether eyes I'm blind to them

Gone are your dandelions, falling like mine  
Falling on land-mine pillows  
Tired angels save my love for the lasting one

Sweet euphoria, mine is the heart you stole  
Touched and broken are the things you love  
Using stars to light your candles  
Warms my face, but I can't remember yours  
Gone are you dandelions, falling like mine  
Falling like daydream mangos  
Diving swallows  
Save my love for the lasting one