

Sweet caress and tender mouth,
Kissed her breast, and then he found he found

Forty days and forty nights, before this day
Said that she would always be the man, until she found herself.

You can't stop her now.
Peace within, or has she seen?
(And you know she will find out.) She's gonna find
(She's not too far behind.)

Searching for the seering heat.
Broke the glass, and stole the fate that she didn't earn

For the dress she wore that night, to find her there, she found
herself.
If he could see his way to daylight.

You can't stop her now.
(Speak softer, love, in my love. Speak softer now, speak soft
of love.)