

## On Top Of Your Love

Royal Wood

You scare me half to death  
But you bring on my best  
The worst I haven't seen  
But give it all to me

I wanna get on top of your love...

When you're lying on your back  
And our weapons they attack  
This crown of love is cruel  
And I may be the fool

I feel it in my bones

Oh the fatigue of lust  
When dizzying and hushed  
In matters of the flesh  
Incapable of rest

Ecstasy's on the altar  
That I will find there in between you  
And in the moment after  
I know I'll hold you near me